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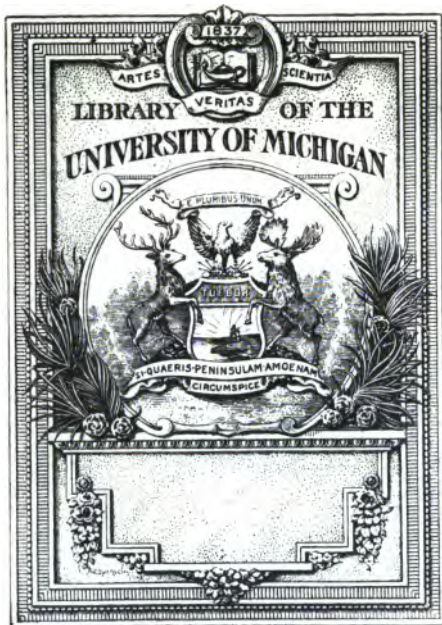
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Association Hymn Book

For use in
Meetings for Men

Compiled by a special committee representing
the Young Men's Christian Associations, *International*
of North America *Committee*



New York: The International Committee of
Young Men's Christian Associations: 1904

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THE BIGLOW & MAIN COMPANY

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Foreword

THE Association Hymn Book is an attempt to collect the best of those hymns that are especially adapted to the use of young men; those in which the emphasis is put upon the heroic, active masculine qualities rather than upon the passive virtues and states of mind and feeling. Practical tests have been applied, with the result of excluding all pieces that are not singable, and giving large place to such as have proven their value in the various Association meetings. In order to bring some tunes within the compass of men's voices they have been transposed into a lower key.

Some hymns are valuable chiefly because they are hallowed by early associations, and of these a number have been chosen.

As one avowed aim of the publication of the book has been to improve the character of the hymns and tunes used by the Young Men's Christian Associations, studious effort has been made to include only those selections in which a sound poetical or musical taste is not violated, holding that in this, as in all things, the Association should stand for the best.

The committee having in charge the preparation of the book was first constituted by the action of a special religious work conference held at the West Side Branch, New York, in January of 1902. As the result of the committee's labor, and in accordance with its recommendation to the International Committee, the issue of the book was undertaken. The following persons constituted this committee, five names having been added to the original number: George A. Warburton, chairman; Charles K. Calhoun, Laurence L. Doggett, Luther H. Gulick, George B. Hodge, William D. Murray, Edward W. Peck, William H. Sage, Charles R. Towson, Lucien C. Warner, Clarence B. Willis. The entire Association Brotherhood is indebted to them for their faithful, discriminating labor.

The book is now published in the hope that it may prove of value in promoting the praise and worship of Him to whom, with the Father, and the Holy Spirit, all praise and worship are due.

THE INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE
OF YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS.

New York, March, 1904.

Subject Arrangement of Hymns.



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ASSOCIATION HYMN BOOK



Worship: General

1

1 PRAISE GOD, FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW

Thomas Ktā

OLD HUNDREDTH

L. Bourgeois

Praise God, from whom all 'bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be - low;

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

GLORIA PATRI

Anon

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, }
is now, and..... } ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

Worship: General

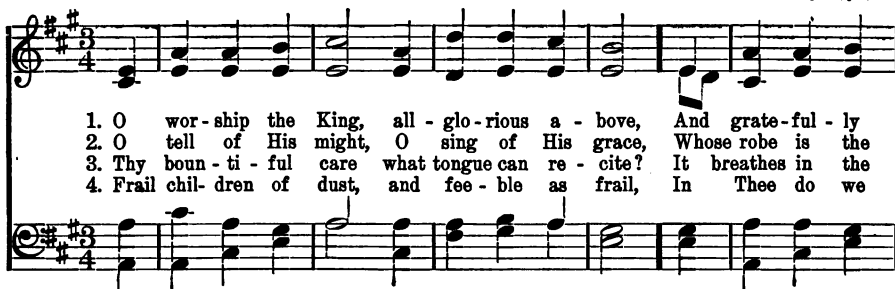
2

O WORSHIP THE KING, ALL-GLORIOUS ABOVE

Robert Grant

LYONS


F. J. Haydn



1. O wor-ship the King, all - glo-rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly
 2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
 3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
 4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we



sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
 light, whose can - o - py space. His char - iots of wrath the deep
 air; it shines in the light; It streams from the hills; it de -
 trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how



An - cient of Days, Pa - vil-ion'd in splen-dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 thun-der-clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
 scends to the plain; And sweet-ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
 firm to the end, Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er and Friend!

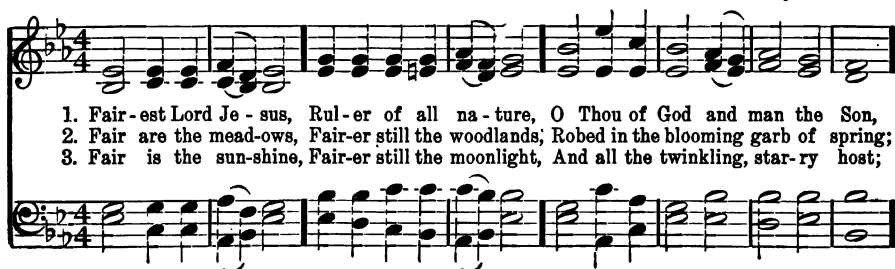
3

FAIREST LORD JESUS, RULER OF ALL NATURE

Anon.

CRUSADERS' HYMN

Arr. by R. S. Willis



1. Fair-est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O Thou of God and man the Son,
 2. Fair are the mead-ows, Fair-er still the woodlands; Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
 3. Fair is the sun-shine, Fair-er still the moonlight, And all the twinkling, star-ry host;

Worship: General



Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo-ry, joy, and crown.
 Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the wo-ful heart to sing.
 Je - sus shines brighter, Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an-gels heav'n can boast.

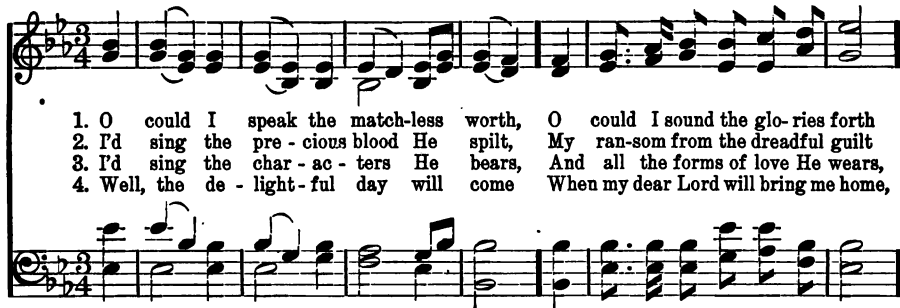
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O COULD I SPEAK THE MATCHLESS WORTH

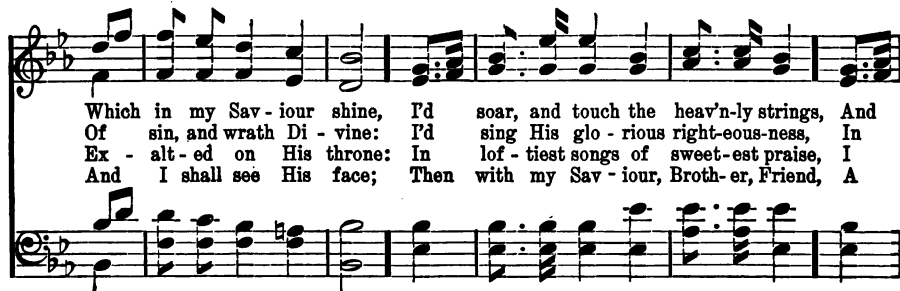
Samuel Medley

ARIEL

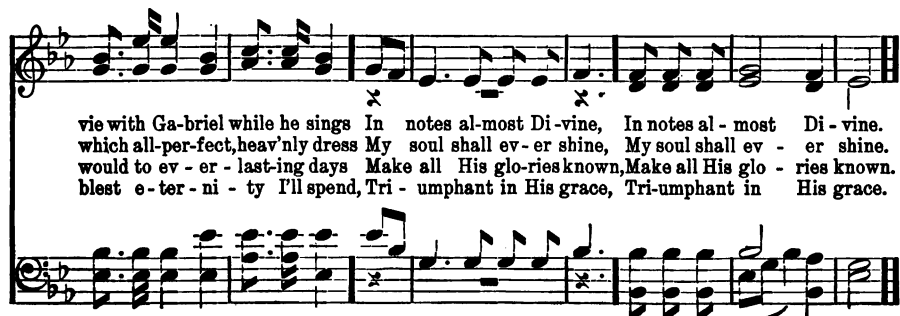
Arr. fr. Mozart by Mason.



1. O could I speak the match-less worth, O could I sound the glo-ries forth
 2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My ran-som from the dreadful guilt
 3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And all the forms of love He wears,
 4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come When my dear Lord will bring me home,



Which in my Sav - iour shine, I'd soar, and touch the heav'n-ly strings, And
 Of sin, and wrath Di - vine: I'd sing His glo - rious right-eous-ness, In
 Ex - alt-ed on His throne: In lof - tiest songs of sweet-est praise, I
 And I shall see His face; Then with my Sav - iour, Broth-er, Friend, A



view with Ga-briel while he sings In notes al-most Di-vine, In notes al - most Di - vine.
 which all-per-fect, heav'nly dress My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
 would to ev - er - last-ing days Make all His glo-ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
 blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend, Tri - umphant in His grace, Tri-umphant in His grace.

Worship: General

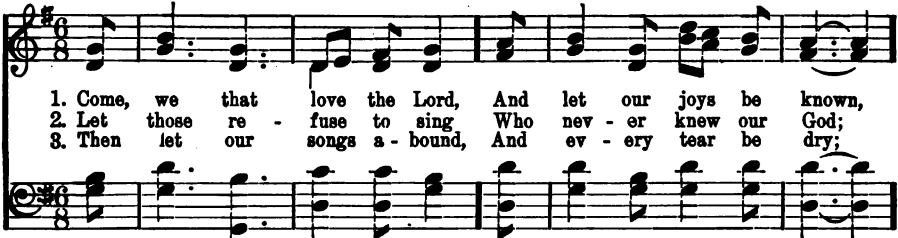
5

COME, WE THAT LOVE THE LORD

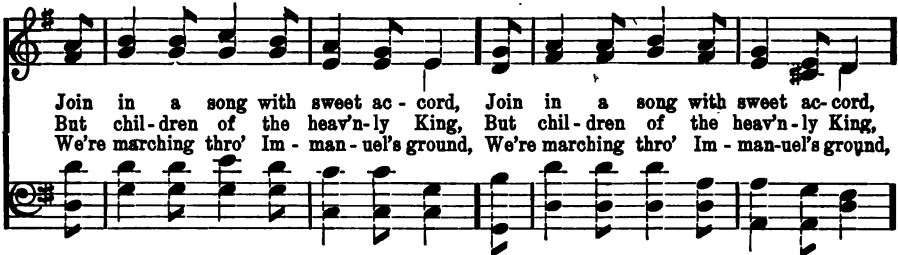
Isaac Watts

MARCHING TO ZION

R. Lowry



1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known,
 2. Let those re-fuse to sing, Who nev-er knew our God;
 3. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev-ery tear be dry;



Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, Join in a song with sweet ac-cord,
 But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King,
 We're marching thro' Im-man-uel's ground, We're marching thro' Im-man-uel's ground,



And thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
 May speak their joys a-broad, May speak their joys a-broad.
 To fair-er worlds on high, To fair-er worlds on high.

And thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.

CHORUS.



We're march-ing to Zi-on, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful Zi-on; We're
 We're march-ing on to Zi-on,



march-ing up-ward to Zi-on, The beau-ti-ful cit-y of God.
 Zi-on, Zi-on,

Worship: General

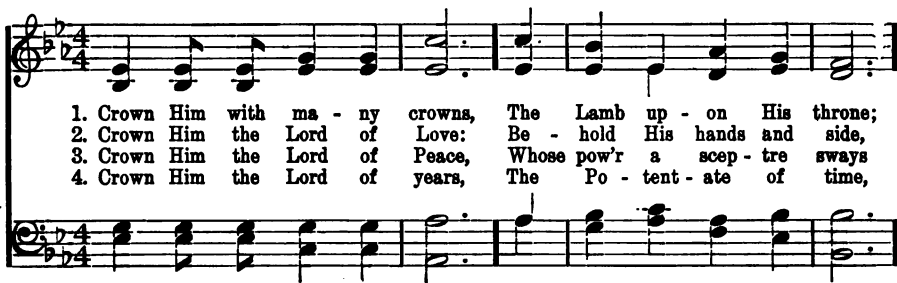
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CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

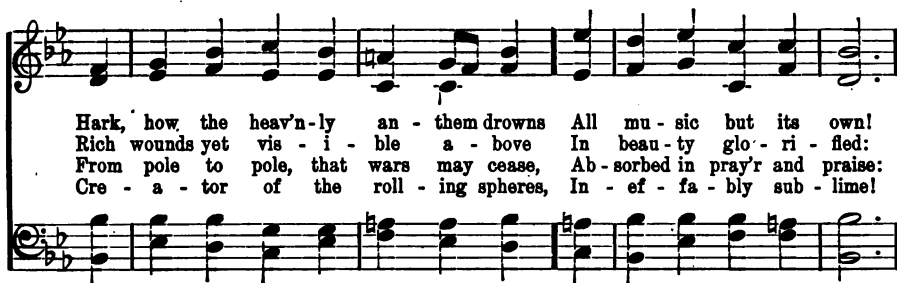
M. Bridges

DIADEMATA

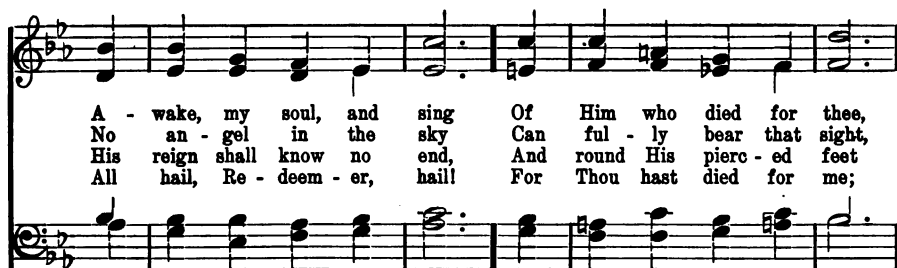
G. J. Elvey



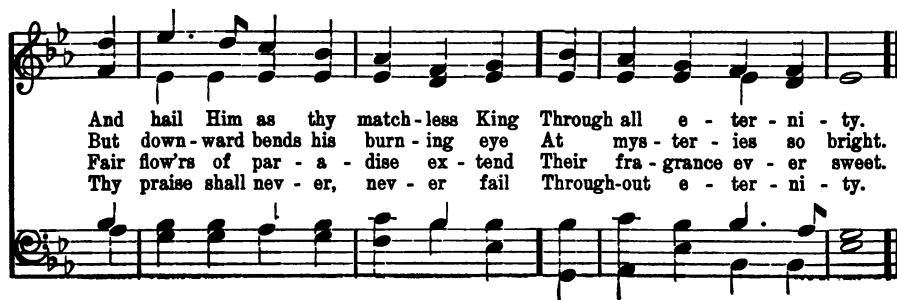
1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
 2. Crown Him the Lord of Love: Be - hold His hands and side,
 3. Crown Him the Lord of Peace, Whose pow'r a sceptre sways
 4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - tent - ate of time,



Hark, how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
 Rich wounds yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in pray'r and praise:
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime!



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me;



And hail Him as thy match - less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 But down - ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 Fair flow'rs of par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

Worship: General

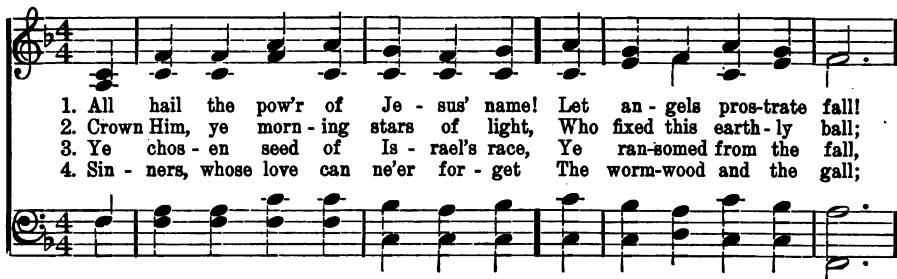
7

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME!

Edward Perronet

CORONATION

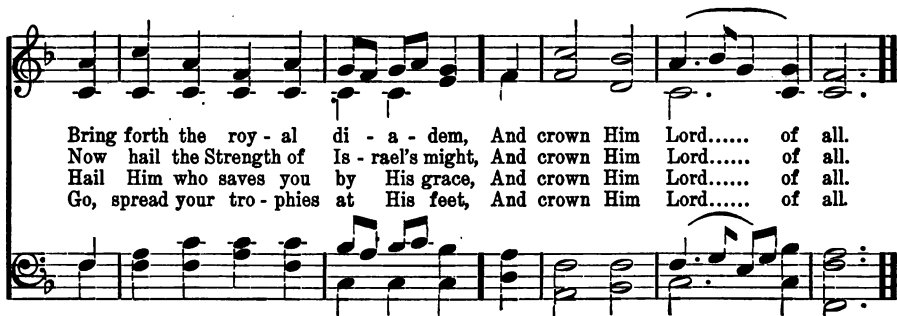
O. Holden



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall!
 2. Crown Him, ye morn - ing stars of light, Who fixed this earth - ly ball;
 3. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - somed from the fall,
 4. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm - wood and the gall;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Now hail the Strength of Is - rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord..... of all.
 Now hail the Strength of Is - rael's might, And crown Him Lord..... of all.
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord..... of all.
 Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord..... of all.

Second Tune

Anne Steele

MILES LANE

W. Shrubsole



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall! Bring forth the roy - al

Worship: General



di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.

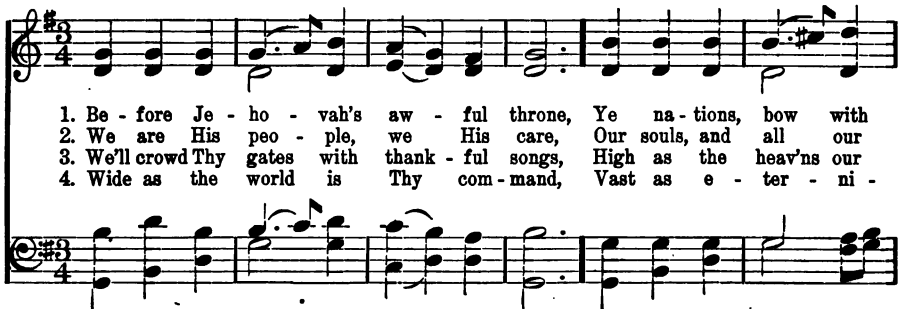
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BEFORE JEHOVAH'S AWFUL THRONE

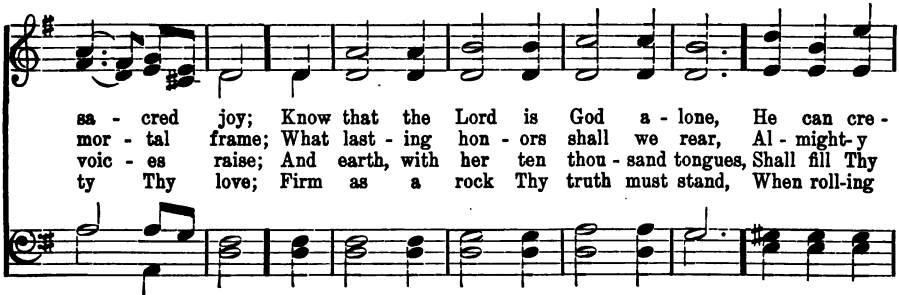
Isaac Watts

PARK STREET

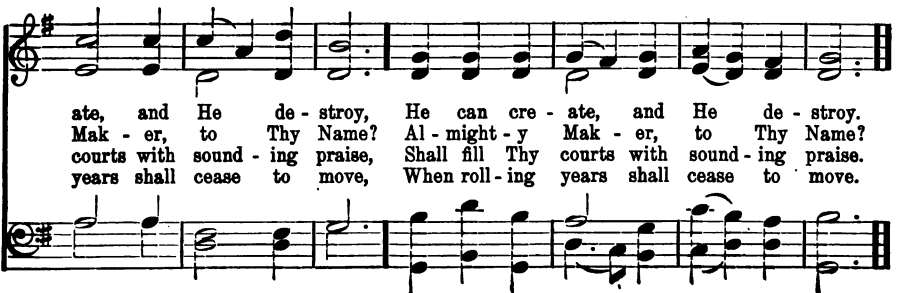
From Vennia



1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions, bow with
 2. We are His peo - ple, we His care, Our souls, and all our
 3. We'll crowd Thy gates with thank - ful songs, High as the heav'ns our
 4. Wide as the world is Thy com - mand, Vast as e - ter - ni -



sa - cred joy; Know that the Lord is God a - lone, He can cre -
 mor - tal frame; What last - ing hon - ors shall we rear, Al - might - y
 voic - es raise; And earth, with her ten thou - sand tongues, Shall fill Thy
 ty Thy love; Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand, When roll - ing



ate, and He de - stroy, He can cre - ate, and He de - stroy.
 Mak - er, to Thy Name? Al - might - y Mak - er, to Thy Name?
 courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill Thy courts with sound - ing praise.
 years shall cease to move, When roll - ing years shall cease to move.

Worship: Morning

9

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY, LORD GOD ALMIGHTY!

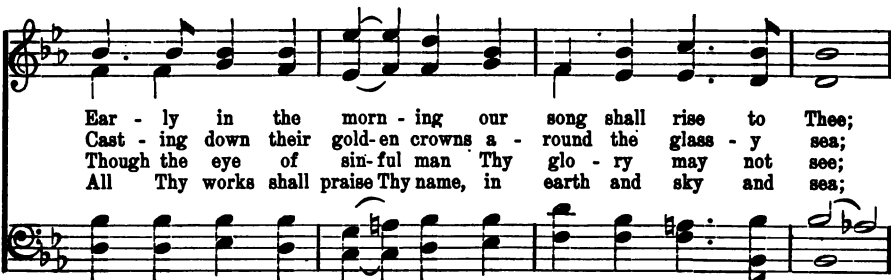
Reginald Heber

NICÆA

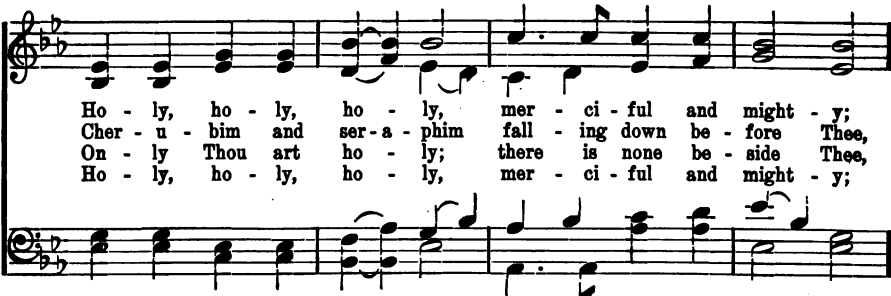
J. B. Dykes



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee!
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide Thee!
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see;
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and sea;



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y;
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y;



God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 Which wert and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.
 God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

Worship: Evening

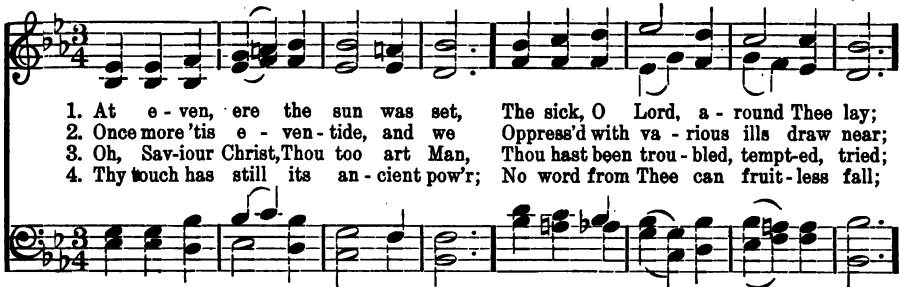
10

AT EVEN, ERE THE SUN WAS SET

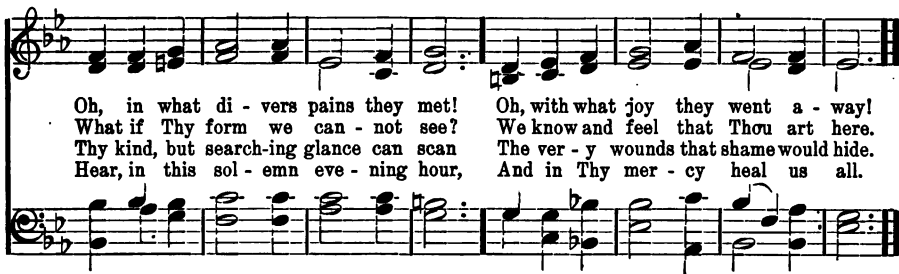
Henry Twells

ANGELUS

G. Josephi



1. At e - ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a - round Thee lay;
 2. Once more 'tis e - ven - tide, and we Oppress'd with va - rious ills draw near;
 3. Oh, Sav-iour Christ, Thou too art Man, Thou hast been trou - bled, tempt-ed, tried;
 4. Thy touch has still its an - cient pow'r; No word from Thee can fruit-less fall;



Oh, in what di - vers pains they met! Oh, with what joy they went a - way!
 What if Thy form we can - not see? We know and feel that Thou art here.
 Thy kind, but search-ing glance can scan The ver - y wounds that shame would hide.
 Hear, in this sol - emn eve - ning hour, And in Thy mer - cy heal us all.

11

SAVIOUR, BREATHE AN EVENING BLESSING

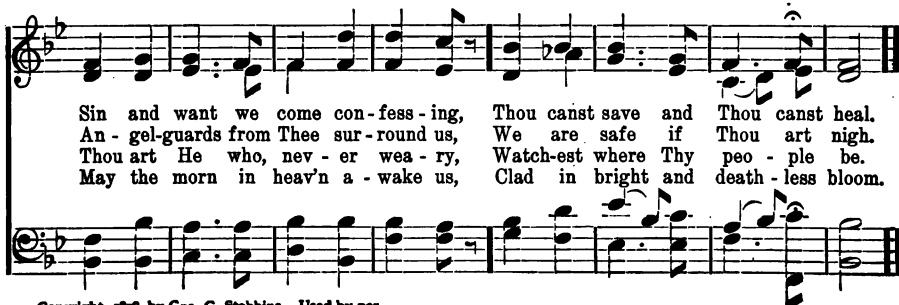
Jas. Edmeston

EVENING PRAYER

Geo. C. Stebbins



1. Sav - iour, breathe an eve - ning bless-ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal:
 2. Though de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Though the ar - rows past us fly;
 3. Though the night be dark and drear-y, Dark - ness can - not hide from Thee;
 4. Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our couch be - come our tomb,



Sin and want we come con-fess-ing, Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
 An - gel-guards from Thee sur-round us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.
 Thou art He who, nev - er wea - ry, Watch-est where Thy peo - ple be.
 May the morn in heav'n a - wake us, Clad in bright and death - less bloom.

Worship: Evening

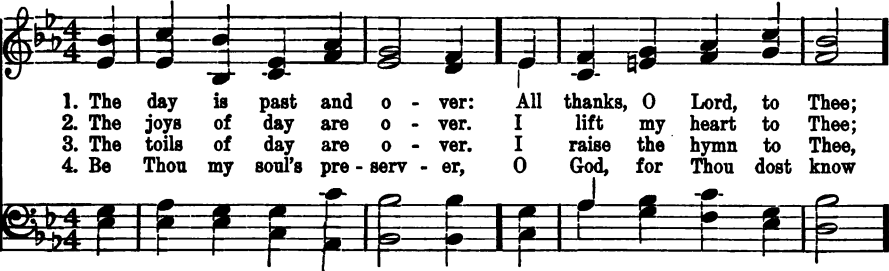
12

THE DAY IS PAST AND OVER

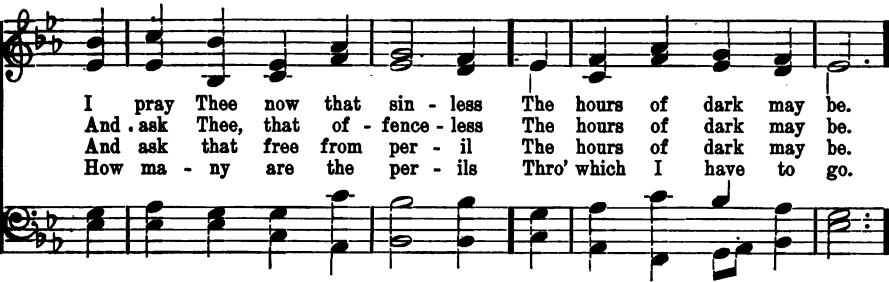
Anatolius, tr. Neale

ST. ANATOLIUS


A. H. Brown



1. The day is past and o - ver: All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;
 2. The joys of day are o - ver. I lift my heart to Thee;
 3. The toils of day are o - ver. I raise the hymn to Thee,
 4. Be Thou my soul's pre - serv - er, O God, for Thou dost know



I pray Thee now that sin - less The hours of dark may be.
 And ask Thee, that of - fence - less The hours of dark may be.
 And ask that free from per - il The hours of dark may be.
 How ma - ny are the per - ils Thro' which I have to go.



O Je - sus, keep me in Thy sight, And guard me thro' the com - ing night.
 O Je - sus, make their dark-ness light, And guard me thro' the com - ing night!
 O Je - sus, keep me in Thy sight, And guard me thro' the com - ing night!
 O lov - ing Je - sus hear my call, And guard and save me from them all!

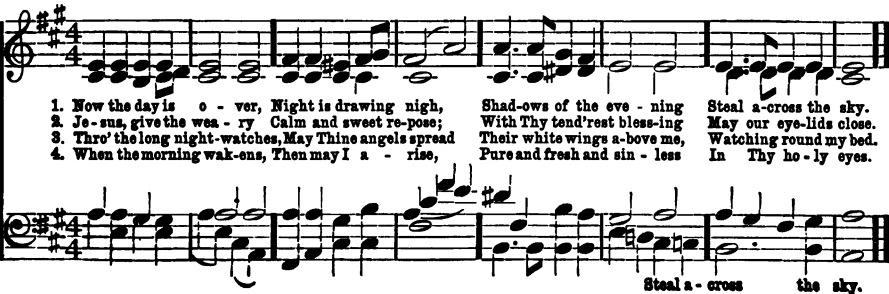
13

NOW THE DAY IS OVER

S. Baring-Gould

MERRIAL

J. Barnby



1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is drawing nigh, Shad-ows of the eve - ning Steal a-cross the sky.
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re-pose; With Thy tend' rest bless-ing May our eye-lids close.
 3. Thro' the long night-watches, May Thine angels spread Their white wings a-bove me, Watching round my bed.
 4. When the morning wak-ens, Then may I a - rise, Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

Steal a - cross the sky.

Worship: Evening

14

SUN OF MY SOUL! THOU SAVIOUR DEAR

John Keeble

MURSLEY

F. Ritter, arr. by Monk

1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav- iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near:
 2. When the soft dews of kind- ly sleep My wea- ry eye- lids gen- tly steep,
 3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with- out Thee I can- not live;
 4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;

Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy serv- ant's eyes!
 Be my last thought—how sweet to rest For ev - er on my Sav- iour's breast!
 A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with- out Thee I dare not die.
 A - bide with me till in Thy love I lose my - self in heav'n a - bove.

15

SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT OF DAY

Geo. W. Doane

SEYMOUR

Arr. fr. C. von Weber

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
 2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
 3. Soon for me the light of day Shall for ev - er pass a - way;
 4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com- mune with Thee.
 Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault and se - cret sin.
 Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
 Then, from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pit - ying eye.

Worship: Closing

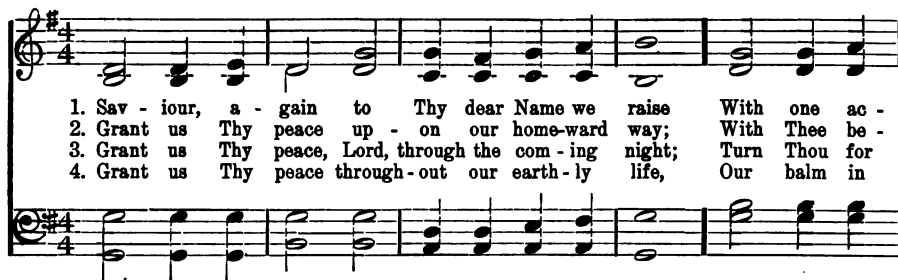
16

SAVIOUR, AGAIN TO THY DEAR NAME WE RAISE

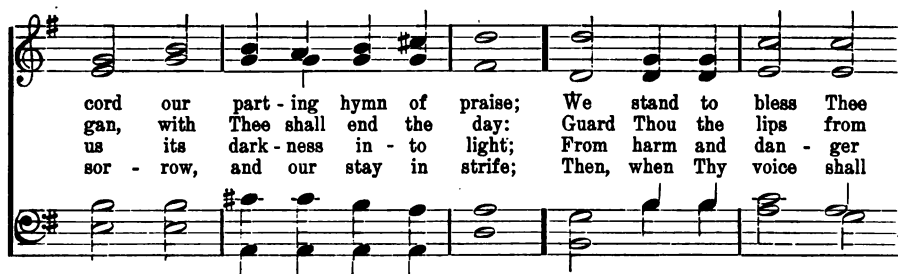
John Ellerton

BENEDICTION

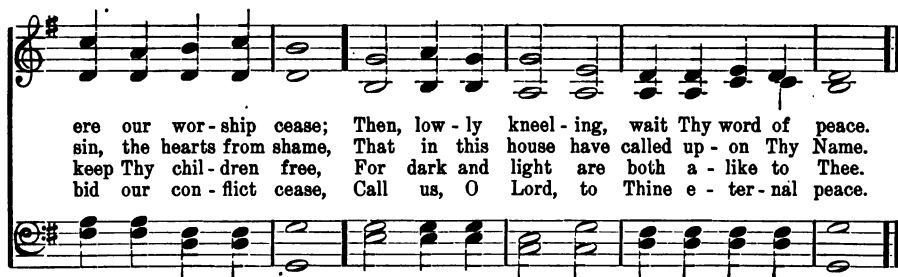
E. J. Hopkins



1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise With one ac -
 2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home-ward way; With Thee be -
 3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night; Turn Thou for
 4. Grant us Thy peace through-out our earth - ly life, Our balm in



cord our part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee
 gan, with Thee shall end the day: Guard Thou the lips from
 us its dark - ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger
 sor - row, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall



ere our wor-ship cease; Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
 sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on Thy Name.
 keep Thy chil - dren free, For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
 bid our con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

17

MAY THE GRACE OF CHRIST OUR SAVIOUR

John Newton

SARDIS

L. van Beethoven



1. May the grace of Christ our Sav - iour, And the Fa - ther's bound-less love,
 2. Thus may we a - bide in un - ion With each oth - er and the Lord,

Worship: Closing



With the Ho - ly Spir - it's fa - vor, Rest up - on us from a - bove.
And pos - sess, in sweet com - mun - ion, Joys which earth can - not af - ford.

18

LORD, DISMISS US WITH THY BLESSING

John Fawcett

SICILIAN MARINERS

Unknown



1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound:
3. So that when Thy love shall call us, Sav - iour, from the world a - way,



Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace:
May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound:
Let no fear of death ap - pal us, Glad Thy sum - mons to o - bey:



O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Trav - ling through this wil - der - ness.
Ev - er faith - ful, Ev - er faith - ful, To the truth may we be found;
May we ev - er, May we ev - er Reign with Thee in end - less day.

Worship: The Sabbath

19

0 DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS

Ch. Wordsworth

MEDEBRAS

Arr. by L. Mason

1. { O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light, }
 { O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright; }
 2. { To-day on wea-ry na-tions The heav-'nly man-na falls; }
 { To ho-ly con-vo-ca-tions The sil-ver trum-pet calls, }
 3. { New gra-cies ev-er gain-ing From this our day of rest, }
 { We reach the rest re-main-ing To spir-its of the blest. }

On Thee, the high and low-ly, Bend-ing be-fore the throne,
 Where gos-pel light is glow-ing With pure and ra-diant beams,
 To Ho-ly Ghost be prais-es, To Fa-ther and to Son;

Sing, Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, To the Great Three in One.
 And liv-ing wa-ter flow-ing With soul-re-fresh-ing streams.
 The Church her voice up-raises To Thee, blest Three in One.

20

BLESSED DAY, WHEN PURE DEVOTIONS

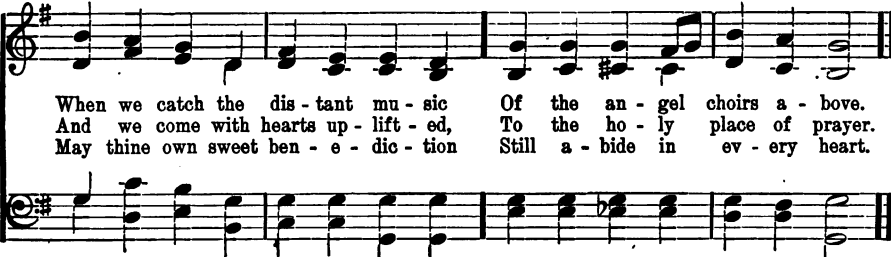
Fanny J. Crosby

BROOKLESBURY

C. A. Barnard

1. Bless-ed day, when pure de-vo-tions Rise to God on wings of love;
 2. Bless-ed day, when bells are call-ing Wea-ry souls from earth-ly care;
 3. Bless-ed day, thy light is fad-ing, One by one its beams de-part;

Worship: The Sabbath



When we catch the dis - tant mu - sic Of the an - gel choirs a - bove.
And we come with hearts up - lift - ed, To the ho - ly place of prayer.
May thine own sweet ben - e - dic - tion Still a - bide in ev - ery heart.

21

SAFELY THROUGH ANOTHER WEEK

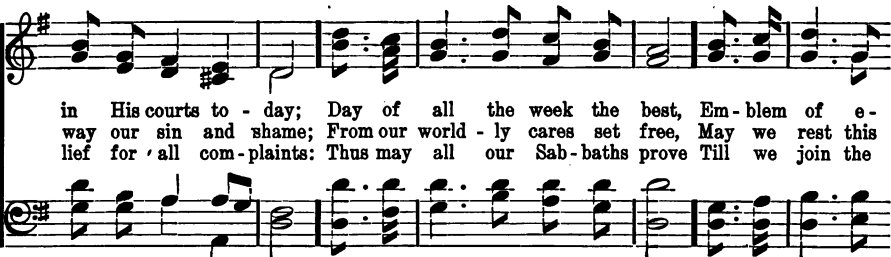
J. Newton

SABBATH

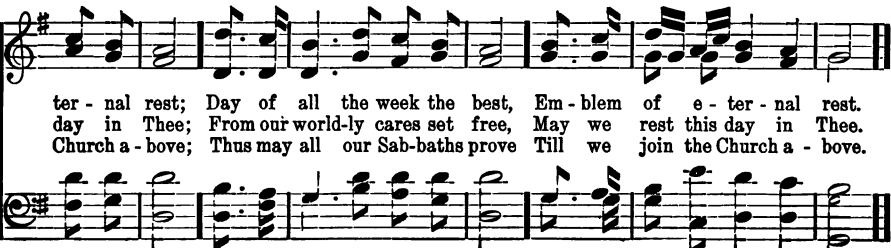
L. Mason



1. { Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way; }
2. { Let us now a bless - ing seek, [Omit.....] } Wait - ing
3. { While we pray for pardon - ing grace, Thro' the dear Re - deem - er's Name, }
4. { Show Thy re - con - cil - ed face; [Omit.....] } Take a -
5. { May Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints; }
6. { May the fruits of grace a - bound, [Omit.....] } Bring re -



in His courts to - day; Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e -
way our sin and shame; From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this
lief for all com - plaints: Thus may all our Sab - baths prove Till we join the



ter - nal rest; Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
day in Thee; From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
Church a - bove; Thus may all our Sab - baths prove Till we join the Church a - bove.

The Church


22

THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

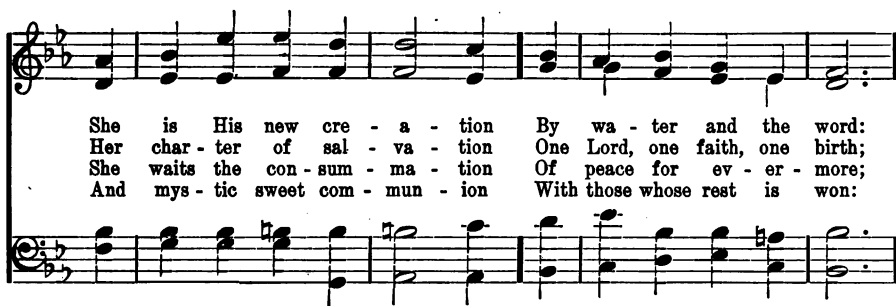
S. J. Stone.

AURELIA

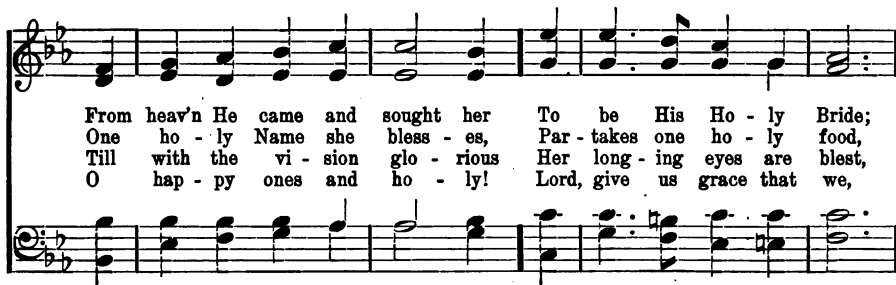
S. S. Wesley



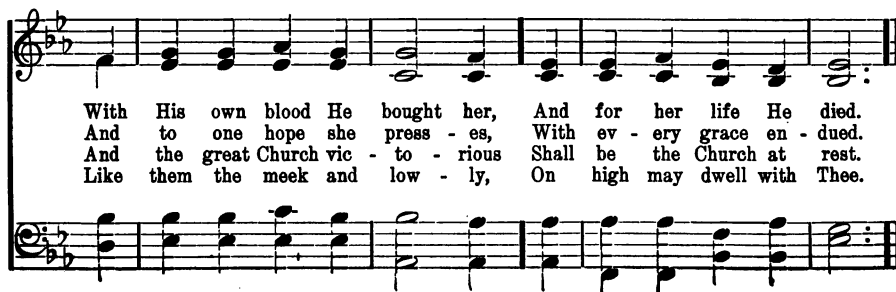
1. The Church's one Foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
 3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
 4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,



She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
 And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:



From heav'n He came and sought her To be His Ho - ly Bride;
 One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
 Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,



With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.
 And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.
 Like them the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.

The Church


23

GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN


J. Newton

AUSTRIAN HYMN


F. J. Haydn




1. Glo - rious things of thee are spok - en, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring - ing from e - ter - nal Love,
 3. Round each hab - it - a - tion hov - ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
 4. Sav - iour, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, through grace, a mem - ber am,



He whose word can - not be brok - en Formed thee for His own a - bode:
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move:
 For a glo - ry and a cov - ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near:
 Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy Name:



On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
 Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to assuage;
 Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner Light by night, and shade by day,
 Fad - ing is the world - ling's pleas - ure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;



With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
 Grace, which, like the Lord the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?
 Safe they feed up - on the man - na Which He gives them when they pray.
 Sol - id joys and last - ing treas - ure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.

The Church

24

OH, WHERE ARE KINGS AND EMPIRES NOW

A. C. Coxe

ST. ANNE

W. Craft

1. Oh, where are kings and em-pires now Of old that went and came?
 2. We mark her good-ly bat-tle-ments, And her foun-da-tions strong;
 3. For not like king-doms of the world Thy ho-ly church, O God!
 4. Un-shak-en as e-ter-nal hills, Im-mov-a-ble she stands,

But, Lord, Thy Church is pray-ing yet, A thou-sand years the same.
 We hear with-in the sol-emn voice Of her un-end-ing song.
 Tho' earthquake shocks are threat'ning her, And tem-pests are a-broad;
 A moun-tain that shall fill the earth, A house not made by hands.

The Scriptures

25

FATHER OF MERCIES! IN THY WORD

Anne Steele

MANOAH

H. W. Greatorex

1. Fa-ther of mer-cies! in Thy word What end-less glo-ry shines!
 2. Here, the fair tree of knowl-edge grows, And yields a free re-past;
 3. Here, the Re-deem-er's wel-come voice Spreads heav'n-ly peace a-round;
 4. Oh, may these heav'n-ly pag-es be My ev-er dear de-light;

For ev-er be Thy name a-dored, For these ce-less-tial lines.
 Sub-lim-er sweets than na-ture knows In-vite the long-ing taste.
 And life and ev-er-last-ing joys At-tend the bliss-ful sound.
 And still new beau-ties may I see, And still in-creas-ing light.

The Scriptures

26

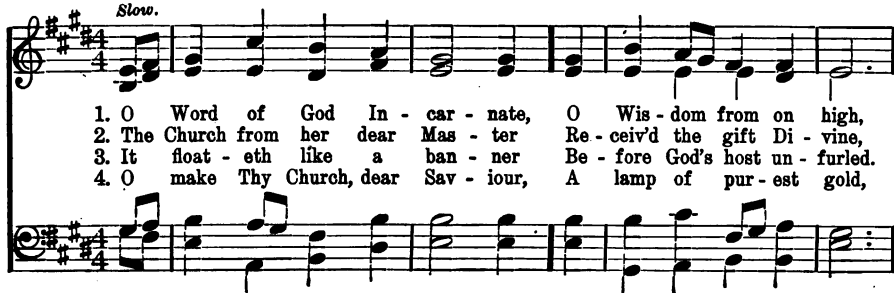
O WORD OF GOD INCARNATE

William W. How

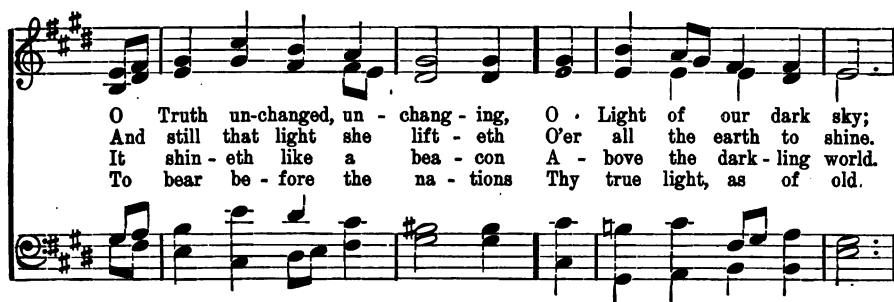
MUNICH

Stör, har. by Mendelssohn

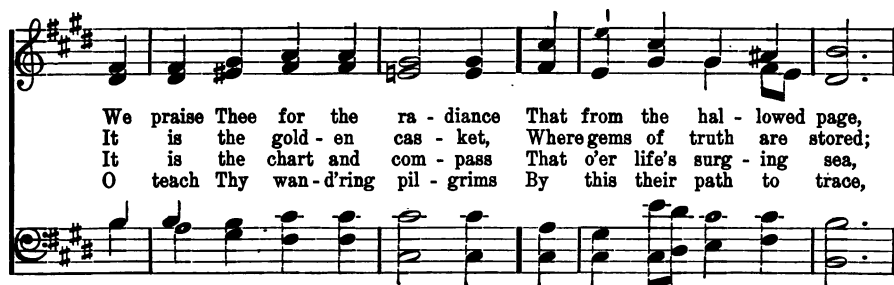
Slow.



1. O Word of God In - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
 2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceiv'd the gift Di - vine,
 3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled.
 4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,



O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O . Light of our dark sky;
 And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
 It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world.
 To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old.



We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
 It is the gold - en cas - ket, Where gems of truth are stored;
 It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
 O teach Thy wan - d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,



A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
 It is the heav'n - drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
 'Mid mists and rocks and quick - sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
 Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face.

The Scriptures

27

THE HEAVENS DECLARE THY GLORY, LORD

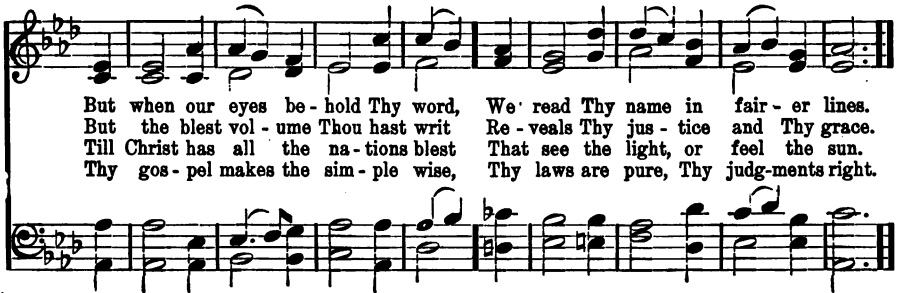
Isaac Watts

GERMANY

L. van Beethoven



1. The heav'ns de-clare Thy glo - ry, Lord; In ev - ery star Thy wis - dom shines;
 2. The roll - ing sun, the chang - ing light, And nights and days, Thy pow'r con-fess;
 3. Nor shall Thy spread - ing gos - pel rest Till thro' the world Thy truth has run;
 4. Great Sun of Right-eous-ness, a - rise; Bless the dark world with heav'n - ly light:



But when our eyes be - hold Thy word, We' read Thy name in fair - er lines.
 But the blest vol - ume Thou hast writ Re - veals Thy jus - tice and Thy grace.
 Till Christ has all the na - tions blest That see the light, or feel the sun.
 Thy gos - pel makes the sim - ple wise, Thy laws are pure, Thy judg - ments right.


28

GOD, IN THE GOSPEL OF HIS SON

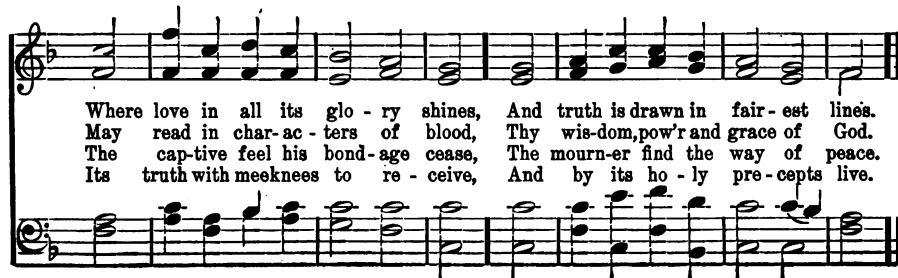
Benj. Beddome

UXBRIDGE

L. Mason



1. God, in the gos - pel of His Son, Makes His e - ter - nal coun - sels known:
 2. Here sin - ners, of an hum - ble frame, May taste His grace, and learn His name;
 3. The pris - oner here may break his chains; The wea - ry rest from all his pains;
 4. Oh, grant us grace, Al - might - y Lord, To read and mark Thy ho - ly word;



Where love in all its glo - ry shines, And truth is drawn in fair - est lines.
 May read in char - ac - ters of blood, Thy wis - dom, pow'r and grace of God.
 The cap - tive feel his bond - age cease, The mourn - er find the way of peace.
 Its truth with meekness to re - ceive, And by its ho - ly pre - cepts live.

The Scriptures

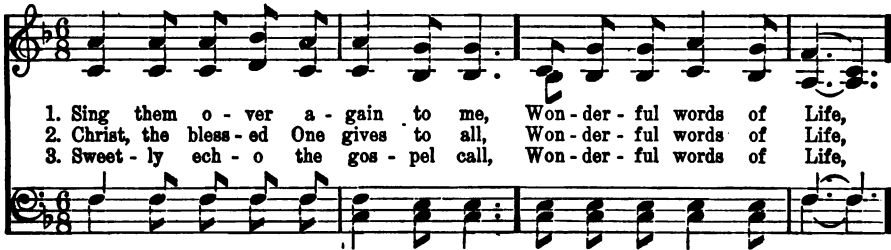
29

SING THEM OVER AGAIN TO ME

F. P. Bliss

WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE

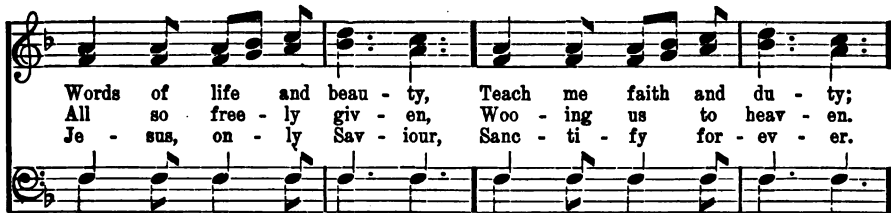
F. P. Bliss



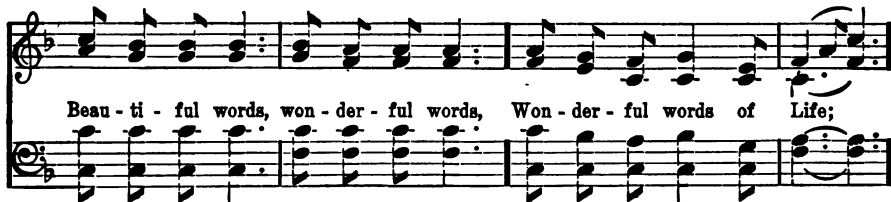
1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life,
 2. Christ, the bless - ed One gives to all, Won - der - ful words of Life,
 3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life,



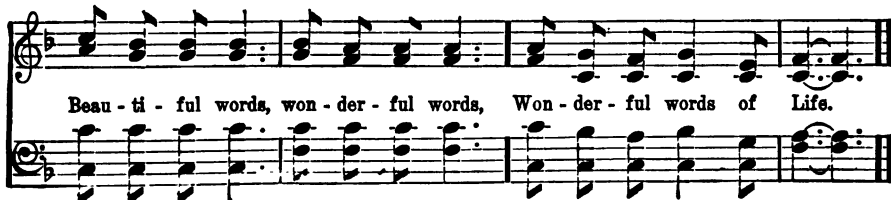
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.



Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en.
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er.



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life;



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life.

The Holy Spirit

30

SPIRIT OF GOD, DESCEND UPON MY HEART

George Croly

MORECAMBE


Anon.



1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
 2. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
 3. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh;
 4. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love,



Wean it from earth; through all its puls - es move;
 All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind;
 Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,
 One ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;



Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,
 I see Thy cross - there teach my heart to cling;
 To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
 The bap - tism of the heav'n - de - scend - ed Dove,



And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
 O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.
 Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swer'd pray'r.
 My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame.

The Holy Spirit

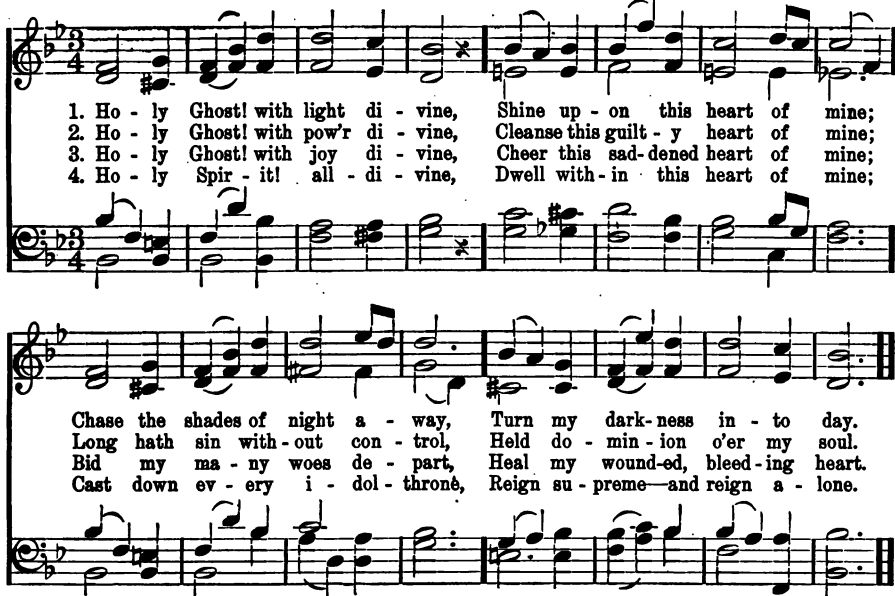
31

HOLY GHOST! WITH LIGHT DIVINE

Andrew Reed

LAST HOPE

L. M. Gottschalk, arr. by H. P. Main



1. Ho - ly Ghost! with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
 2. Ho - ly Ghost! with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
 3. Ho - ly Ghost! with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine;
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it! all - di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
 Long hath sin with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
 Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.
 Cast down ev - ery i - dol - throne, Reign su - preme—and reign a - lone.

32

OUR BLEST REDEEMER, ERÉ HE BREATHED

Harriet Anber

ST. CUTHBERT

J. B. Dykes



1. Our blest Re - deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der, last fare - well,
 2. He came sweet in - fluence to im - part, A gra - cious, will - ing Guest,
 3. And His that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even,
 4. And ev - ery vir - tue we pos - sess, And ev - ery vic - t'ry won,

A Guide, a Com - fort - er, be - queathed With us to dwell.
 While He can find one hum - ble heart Where - in to rest.
 That checks each tho't that calms each fear, And speaks of heav'n.
 And ev - ery thought of ho - li - ness Are His a - lone.

The Holy Spirit

33

COME, HOLY GHOST! IN LOVE

Ray Palmer, tr.

OLIVET

L. Mason

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost! in love, Shed on us, from a - bove,
 2. Ex - alt our low de - sires; Ex - tin - guish pas - sion's fires;
 3. Come, all the faith - ful bless; Let all who Christ con - fess,

Thine own bright ray: Di - vine - ly good Thou art; Thy sa - cred
 Heal ev - 'ry wound; Our stub - born spir - its bend; Our i - cy
 His praise em - ploy; Give vir - tue's rich re - ward; Vic - to - rious

gifts im - part; To glad - den each sad heart; O come to - day!
 cold - ness end; Our de - vious steps at - tend, While heaven - ward bound.
 death ac - cord, And, with our glo - rious Lord, E - ter - nal joy!

34

COME, HOLY SPIRIT, HEAVENLY DOVE

Isaac Watts

MARLOW

J. Chetham

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heavenly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers;
 2. Look how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these tri - fling toys;
 3. In vain we tune our for - n - al songs, In vain we strive to rise;
 4. Dear Lord, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate?

The Holy Spirit



Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
 Our souls can nei - ther fly nor go To reach e - ter - nal joys.
 Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
 Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great!

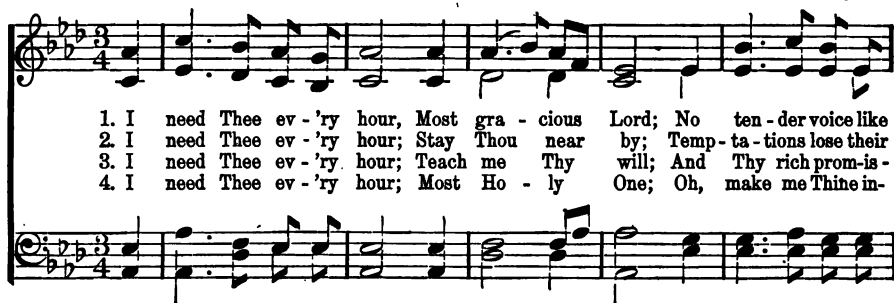
Prayer and Praise

35

I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

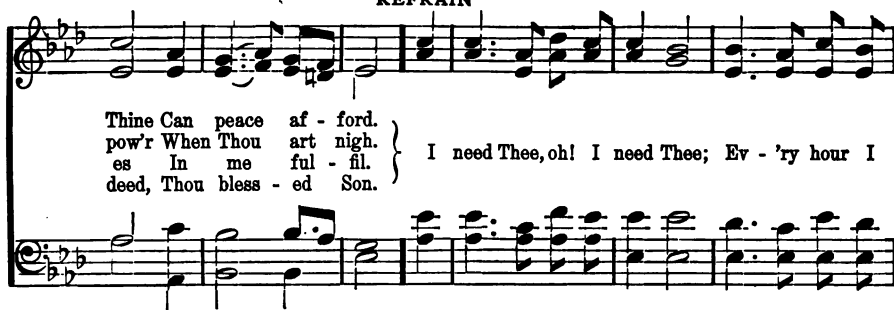
Annie S. Hawks

R. Lowry



1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
 2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Stay Thou near by; Temp - ta - tions lose their
 3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich prom - is -
 4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Most Ho - ly One; Oh, make me Thine in -

REFRAIN



Thine Can peace af - ford.
 pow'r When Thou art nigh. } I need Thee, oh! I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I
 es In me ful - fil.
 deed, Thou bless - ed Son.



need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav - iour! I come to Thee.

Prayer and Praise

COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING

Charles Wesley

ITALIAN HYMN

F. Giardini

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
 2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword;
 3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er! Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear,
 4. To the great One in Three, The high - est prais - es be,

Help us to praise; Fa - ther! all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 Our pray'r at - tend; Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
 In this glad hour: Thou, Who, al - might - y art, Now rule in
 Hence ev - er - more! His sov - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.
 word suc - cess, Spir - it of ho - li - ness! On us de - scend.
 ev - ery heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r!
 glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore,

FROM EVERY STORMY WIND THAT BLOWS

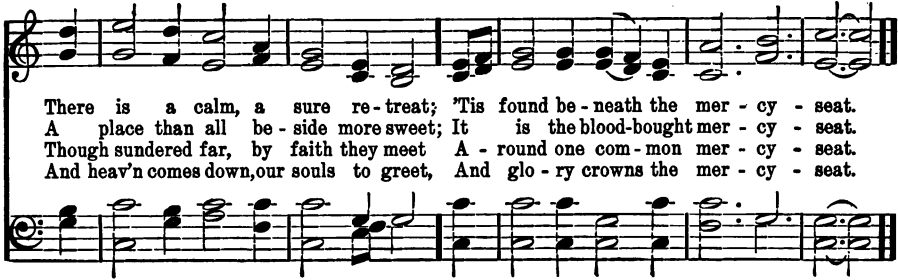
H. Stowell

RETREAT

T. Hastings

1. From ev - ery storm-y wind that blows, From ev - ery swell-ing tide of woes,
 2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads,
 3. There is a spot where spir - its blend, Where friend holds fel - low - ship with friend;
 4. There, there, on ea - gle's wing we soar, And time and sense seem all no more,

Prayer and Praise



There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found be-neath the mer-cy-seat.
 A place than all be-side more sweet; It is the blood-bought mer-cy-seat.
 Though sundered far, by faith they meet A-round one com-mon mer-cy-seat.
 And heav'n comes down, our souls to greet, And glo-ry crowns the mer-cy-seat.

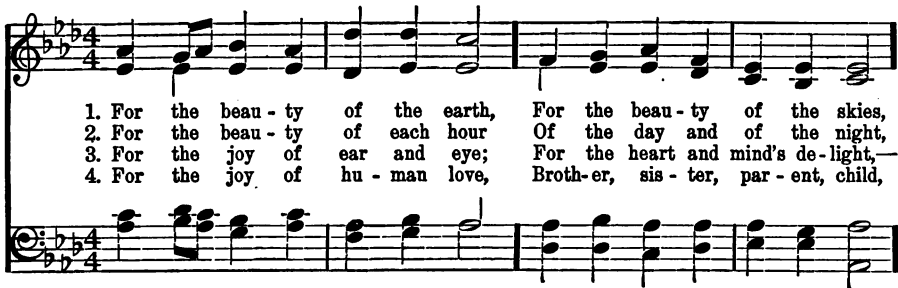
38

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

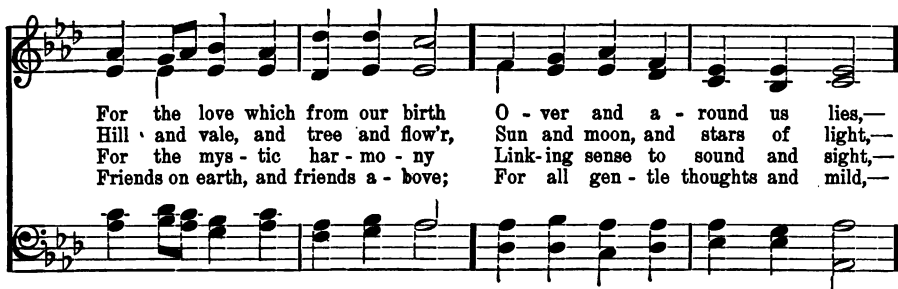
F. S. Pierpont

Dix

C. Kocher



1. For the beau-ty of the earth, For the beau-ty of the skies,
 2. For the beau-ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
 3. For the joy of ear and eye; For the heart and mind's de-light,—
 4. For the joy of hu-man love, Broth-er, sis-ter, par-ent, child,



For the love which from our birth O-ver and a-round us lies,—
 Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light,—
 For the mys-tic har-mo-ny Link-ing sense to sound and sight,—
 Friends on earth, and friends a-bove; For all gen-tle thoughts and mild,—



Christ our God, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise.

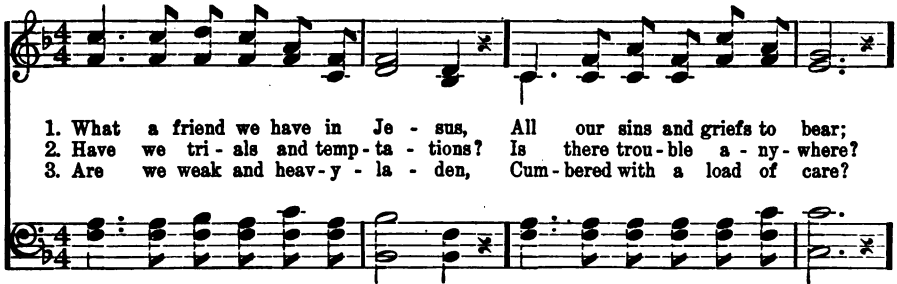
Prayer and Praise

39

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

J. Scriven

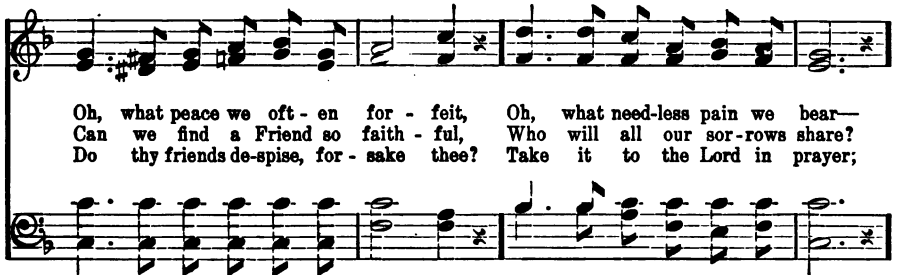
C. C. Converse



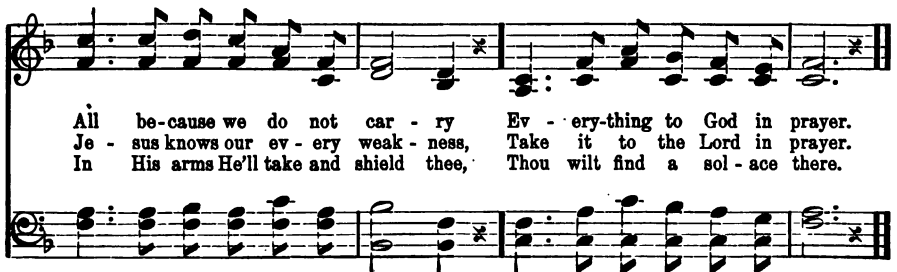
1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble a - ny - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer.
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge,— Take it to the Lord in prayer.



Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what need - less pain we bear—
 Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer.
 Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

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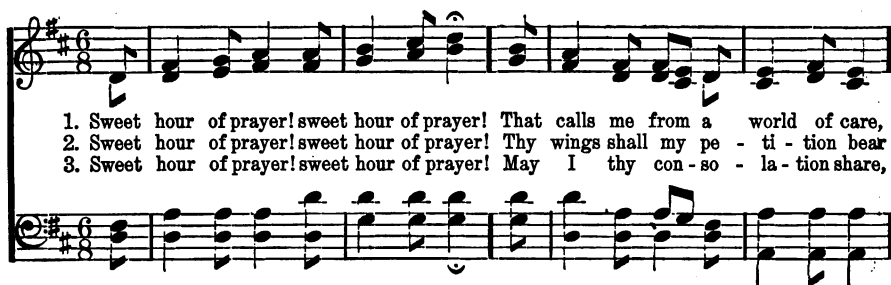
Prayer and Praise

40

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

W. W. Walford

W. B. Bradbury



1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
 2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
 3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I thy con - so - la - tion share,



And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known:
 To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless:
 Till, from Mount Pis - gah's loft - y height, I view my home and take my flight;



In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief;
 And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word, and trust His grace,
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;



And oft es - caped the tempter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!
 I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!
 And shout, while pass - ing through the air, Fare - well, fare - well, sweet hour of prayer!

Prayer and Praise

41

HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS SOUNDS

John Newton

HEBER

G. Kingsley

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear;
 2. It makes the wound-ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breast;
 3. Dear Name! the Rock on which I build, My Shield and Hid - ing - place,
 4. Je - sus, my Shep - herd, Broth - er, Friend, My Proph - et, Priest, and King,

It soothes his sor - row, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul And to the wea - ry rest.
 My nev - er-fail - ing treas - ry filled With boundless stores of grace.
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac - cept the praise I bring.

42

COME, MY SOUL, THY SUIT PREPARE

John Newton

THEODORA

G. F. Handel

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre-pare, Je - sus loves to an - swer prayer,
 2. With my bur - den I be - gin: Lord re - move this load of sin;
 3. Lord I come to Thee for rest, Take pos - ses - sion of my breast,

He Him - self has bid thee pray, There - fore will not say thee nay.
 Let Thy blood, for sin - ners spilt, Set my con - science free from guilt.
 There Thy blood-bought right main - tain And with - out a ri - val reign.

Prayer and Praise


43

PRAYER IS THE SOUL'S SINCERE DESIRE

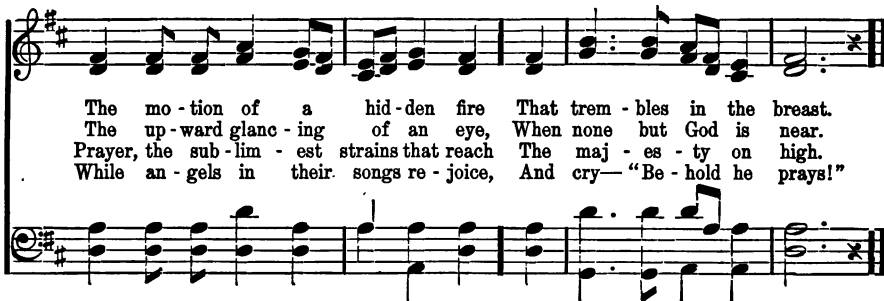
J. Montgomery

NAOMI

L. Mason



1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex - pressed;
 2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear,
 3. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try;
 4. Prayer is the con - trite sin - ner's voice, Re - turn - ing from his ways;



The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.
 The up - ward glanc - ing of an eye, When none but God is near.
 Prayer, the sub - lim - est strains that reach The maj - es - ty on high.
 While an - gels in their songs re - joice, And cry—“Be - hold he prays!”

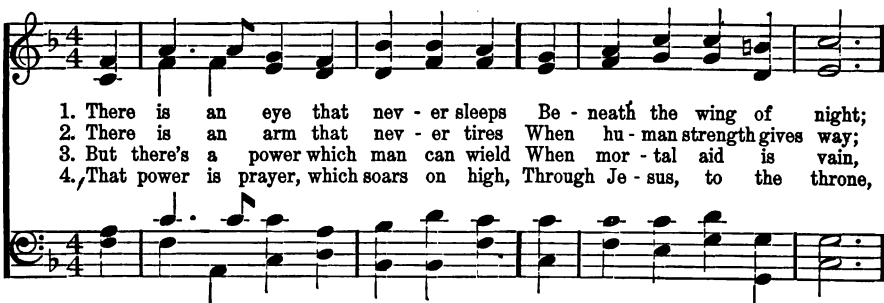
44

THERE IS AN EYE THAT NEVER SLEEPS

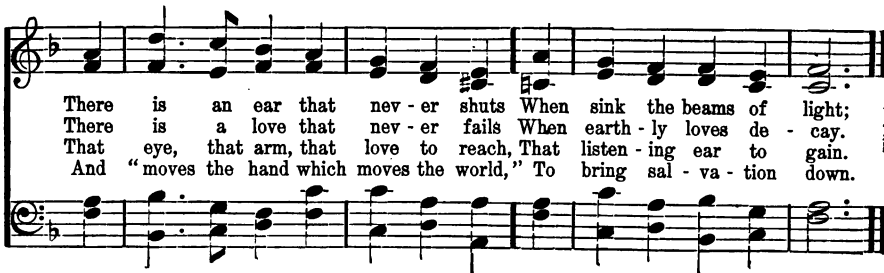
J. C. Wallace

WINCHESTER, OLD

T. Este



1. There is an eye that nev - er sleeps Be - neath the wing of night;
 2. There is an arm that nev - er tires When hu - man strength gives way;
 3. But there's a power which man can wield When mor - tal aid is vain,
 4. That power is prayer, which soars on high, Through Je - sus, to the throne,



There is an ear that nev - er shuts When sink the beams of light;
 There is a love that nev - er fails When earth - ly loves de - cay.
 That eye, that arm, that love to reach, That listen - ing ear to gain.
 And “moves the hand which moves the world,” To bring sal - va - tion down.

Prayer and Praise

45

MY GOD, IS ANY HOUR SO SWEET

Charlotte Elliott

ALMSGIVING

J. B. Dykes

1. My God, is a - ny hour so sweet, From blush of morn to
 2. Blest is that tran - quil hour of morn, And blest that sol - emn
 3. No words can tell what sweet re - lief There for my ev - ery
 4. Lord, till I reach yon bliss - ful shore, No priv - i - lege so

eve - ning star, As that which calls me to..... Thy feet, The hour of pray'r?
 hour of eve, When, on the wings of pray'r up - borne, The world I leave.
 want I find; What strength for warfare, balm for grief, What peace of mind!
 dear shall be As thus my in - most soul to pour In pray'r to Thee.

46

O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING

Charles Wesley

NATIVITY

H. Lohes

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My dear Re - deem - er's praise,
 2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,
 3. Je - sus, the Name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;
 4. He breaks the pow'r of reign - ing sin, He sets the pris - oner free;

The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace.
 To spread thro' all the earth a - broad, The hon - ors of Thy Name.
 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
 His blood can make the foul - est clean, His blood a - vailed for me.

Divine Love

LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVE EXCELLING

Charles Wesley

BEECHER

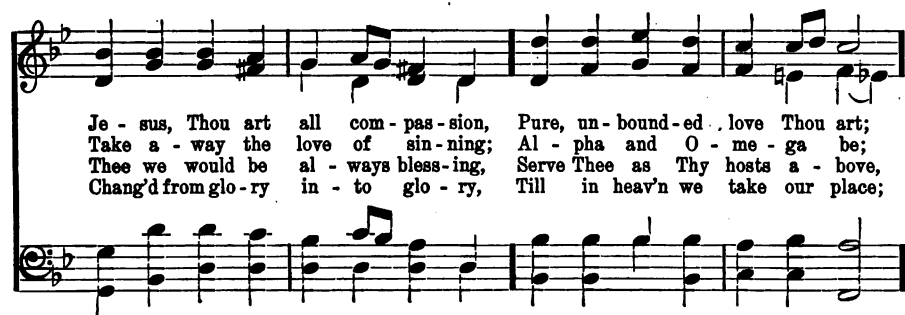
J. Zundel



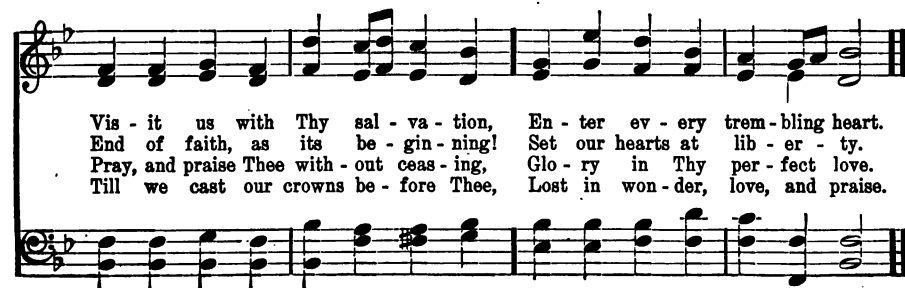
1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cel-ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir-it In-to ev-ery trou-bled breast!
 3. Come, al-might-y to de-liv-er, Let us all Thy grace re-ceive!
 4. Fin-ish then Thy new cre-a-tion, Pure, and spot-less may we be:



Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.
 Let us all in Thee in-her-it, Let us find the prom-ised rest;
 Sud-den-ly re-turn, and nev-er, Nev-er more Thy tem-ples leave:
 Let us see our whole sal-va-tion Per-fect-ly se-cured by Thee!



Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
 Take a-way the love of sin-ning; Al-pha and O-me-ga be;
 Thee we would be al-ways bless-ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a-bove,
 Chang'd from glo-ry in-to glo-ry, Till in heav'n we take our place;



Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-ery trem-bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be-gin-ning! Set our hearts at lib-er-ty.
 Pray, and praise Thee with-out ceas-ing, Glo-ry in Thy per-fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise.

Divine Love

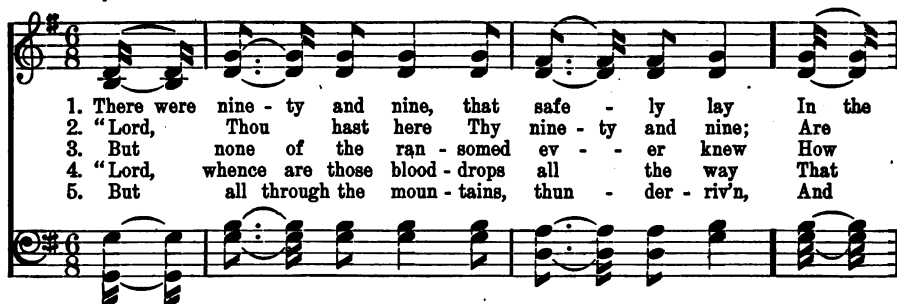
48

THERE WERE NINETY AND NINE

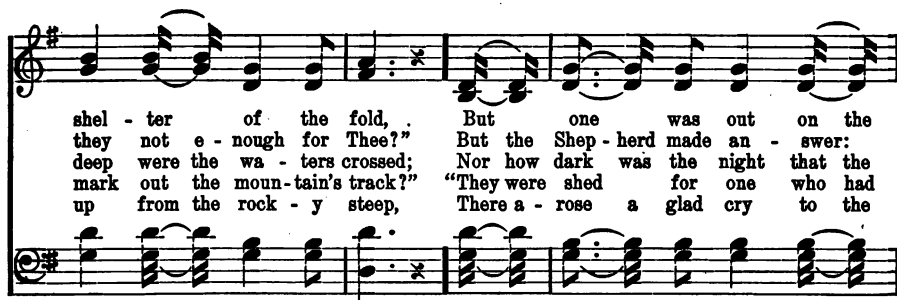
E. C. Clephane

THE NINETY AND NINE

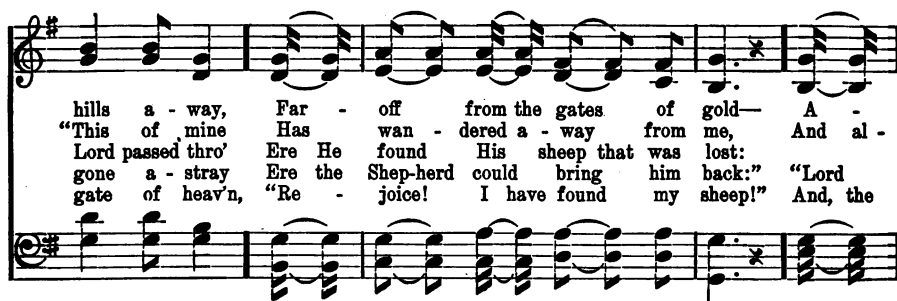
Ira D. Sankey



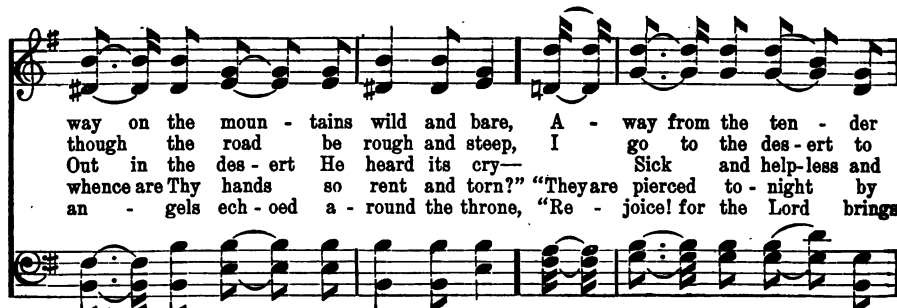
1. There were nine - ty and nine, that safe - ly lay In the
 2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine - ty and nine; Are
 3. But none of the ran - somed ev - er knew How
 4. "Lord, whence are those blood - drops all the way That
 5. But all through the moun - tains, thun - der - riv'n, And



shel - ter of the fold, But one was out on the
 they not e - nough for Thee? But the Shep - herd made an - swer:
 deep were the wa - ters crossed; Nor how dark was the night that the
 mark out the moun - tain's track? "They were shed for one who had
 up from the rock - y steep, There a - rose a glad cry to the



hills a - way, Far - off from the gates of gold— A -
 "This of mine Has wan - dered a - way from me, And al -
 Lord passed thro' Ere He found His sheep that was lost:
 gone a - stray Ere the Shep-herd could bring him back:" "Lord
 gate of heav'n, "Re - joice! I have found my sheep!" And, the



way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A - way from the ten - der
 though the road be rough and steep, I go to the des - ert to
 Out in the des - ert He heard its cry— Sick and help - less and
 whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They are pierced to - night by
 an - gels ech - oed a - round the throne, "Re - joice! for the Lord brings

Divine Love

Shep-herd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care.
 find my sheep, I go to the des - ert to find my sheep."
 read y to die, Sick, and help - less, and read - y to die.
 ma - ny a thorn, They are pierced to - night by ma - ny a thorn."
 back His own! Re - joice! for the Lord brings back His own!"

49

SAVIOUR! THY DYING LOVE

S. D. Phelps

SOMETHING FOR JESUS

R. Lowry

1. Sav - iour! Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I
 2. O'er the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me, My fee - ble
 3. Give me a faith - ful heart— Like - ness to Thee— That each de -
 4. All that I am and have— Thy gifts so free— In joy, in

aught with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee; In love my soul would bow,
 faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear,
 part - ing day Hence - forth may see Some work of love be - gun,
 grief, through life, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see,

My heart ful - fill its vow, Some offering bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee.
 Thy won - drous love de - clare, Some song to raise, or prayer, Some - thing for Thee.
 Some deed of kind - ness done, Some wand'rer sought and won, Some - thing for Thee.
 My ransomed soul shall be, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Some - thing for Thee.

Divine Love

50

GOD LOVED THE WORLD OF SINNERS LOST



Martha Stockton

WONDROUS LOVE


W. G. Fischer



1. God loved the world of sin - ners lost And ru - ined by the fall;
 2. E'en now by faith I claim Him mine The ris - en Son of God;
 3. Love brings the glo - rious ful - ness in, And to His saints makes known
 4. Be - liev - ing souls, re - jolc - ing go; There shall to you be giv'n
 5. Of vic - t'ry now o'er Sa - tan's pow'r Let all the ran - som'd sing,

Sal - va - tion full, at high - est cost, He of - fers free to all.
 Re - demp - tion by His death I find, And cleans - ing through the blood.
 The bless - ed rest from in - bred sin, Thro' faith in Christ a - lone.
 A glo - rious fore - taste, here be - low, Of end - less life in heav'n.
 And tri - umph in the dy - ing hour Thro' Christ the Lord our King.



CHORUS.



Oh, 'twas love, 'twas won - drous love! The love of God to me;




It brought my Sav - iour from a - bove, To die on Cal - va - ry.



Divine Love

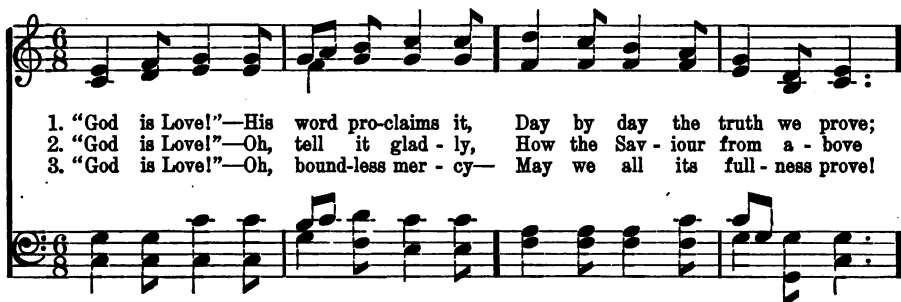
51

"GOD IS LOVE!"—HIS WORD PROCLAIMS IT

Ryan A. Dykes

GOD IS LOVE

Ira D. Sankey

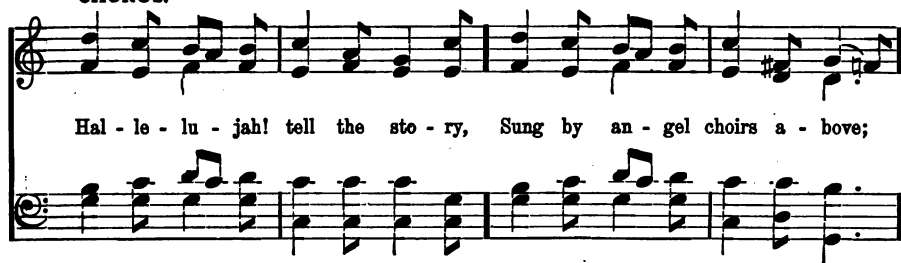


1. "God is Love!"—His word pro-claims it, Day by day the truth we prove;
2. "God is Love!"—Oh, tell it glad-ly, How the Sav-our from a-bove
3. "God is Love!"—Oh, bound-less mer-cy— May we all its full-ness prove!



Heav'n and earth with joy are tell-ing, Ev-er tell-ing, "God is Love!"
Came to seek and save the lost ones, Show-ing thus the Fa-ther's love.
Tell-ing those who sit in dark-ness, "God is Light, and God is Love!"

CHORUS.



Hal-le-lu-jah! tell the sto-ry, Sung by an-gel choirs a-bove;



Sound-ing forth the might-y cho-rus—"God is Light, and God is Love!"

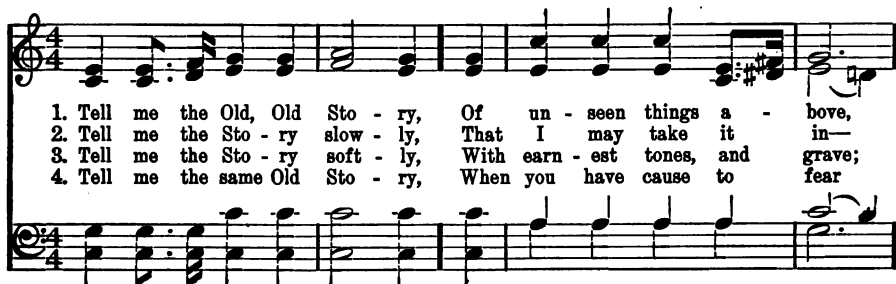
Divine Love

52

TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY

Kate Hankey

W. H. Doane



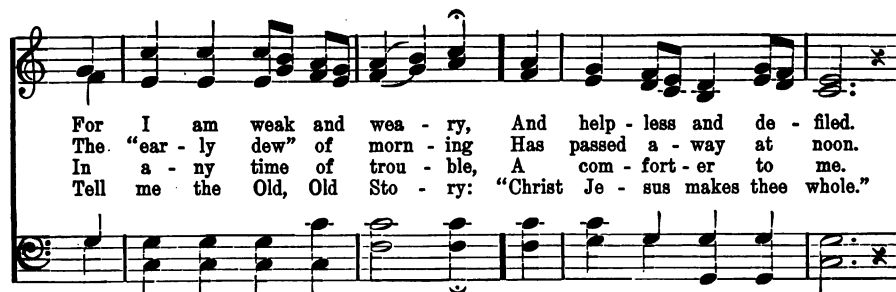
1. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove,
 2. Tell me the Sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in—
 3. Tell me the Sto - ry soft - ly, With earn - est tones, and grave;
 4. Tell me the same Old Sto - ry, When you have cause to fear



Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
 That won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin.
 Re mem - ber! I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save;
 That this world's emp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear.



Tell me the Sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child,
 Tell me the Sto - ry oft - en, For I for - get so soon,
 Tell me the Sto - ry al - ways, If you would real - ly be,
 Yes, and when that world's glo - ry Is dawn - ing on my soul,



For I am weak and wea - ry, And help - less and de - filed.
 The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing Has passed a - way at noon.
 In a - ny time of trou - ble, A com - fort - er to me.
 Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry: "Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."

Divine Love

CHORUS.



Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry,



Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

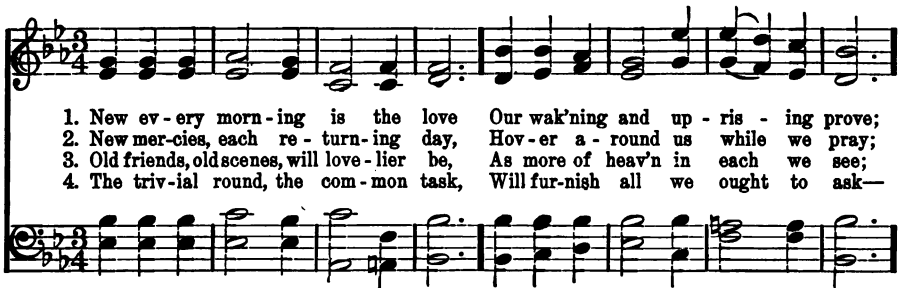
53

NEW EVERY MORNING IS THE LOVE

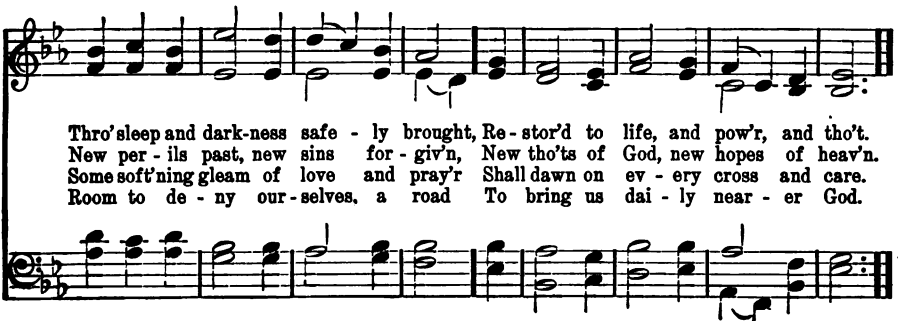
J. Keeble

PERCY

S. Webbe



1. New ev - ery morn - ing is the love Our wak'ning and up - ris - ing prove;
2. New mer - cies, each re - turn - ing day, Hov - er a - round us while we pray;
3. Old friends, old scenes, will love - lier be, As more of heav'n in each we see;
4. The triv - ial round, the com - mon task, Will fur - nish all we ought to ask—



Thro' sleep and dark - ness safe - ly brought, Re - stor'd to life, and pow'r, and tho't.
New per - ils past, new sins for - giv'n, New tho'ts of God, new hopes of heav'n.
Some soft'ning gleam of love and pray'r Shall dawn on ev - ery cross and care.
Room to de - ny our - selves, a road To bring us dai - ly near - er God.

Divine Love

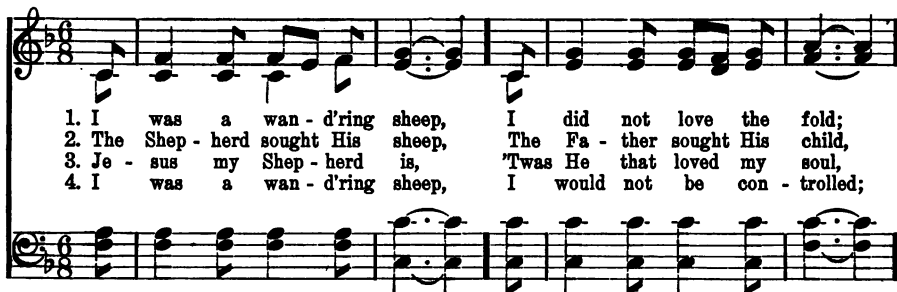
54

I WAS A WANDERING SHEEP

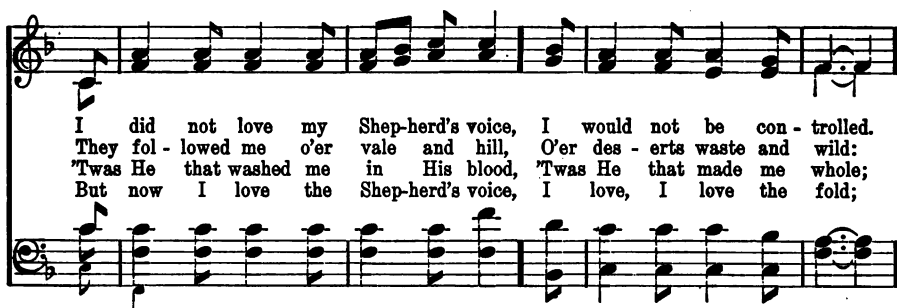
H. Bonar

LEBANON

J. Zundel



1. I was a wan-d'ring sheep, I did not love the fold;
 2. The Shep-herd sought His sheep, The Fa-ther sought His child,
 3. Je-sus my Shep-herd is, 'Twas He that loved my soul,
 4. I was a wan-d'ring sheep, I would not be con-trolled;



I did not love my Shep-herd's voice, I would not be con-trolled.
 They fol-lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des-erts waste and wild:
 'Twas He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole;
 But now I love the Shep-herd's voice, I love, I love the fold;



I was a way-ward child, I did not love my home;
 They found me nigh to death, Fam-ished and faint, and lone;
 'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wan-d'ring sheep,
 I was a way-ward child, I once pre-ferred to roam;



I did not love my Fa-ther's voice; I loved a-far to roam.
 They bound me with the bands of love; They saved the wan-d'ring one.
 'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.
 But now I love my Fa-ther's voice, I love, I love His home.

Christ: The Nativity


55

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR



Edmund H. Sears

CAROL



R. S. Willis



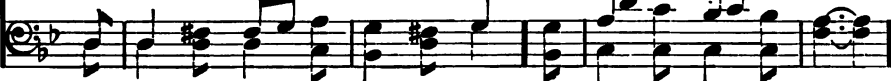

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled;
 3. O ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
 4. For lo! the days are hast - ning on, By pro - phet - bards fore - told,


From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;
 And still ce - les - tial mu - sic floats, O'er all the wea - ry world;
 Who toil a - long the climb - ing way, With pain - ful steps and slow;
 When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold!

"Peace to the earth, good - will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King:"
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on heav - 'nly wing;
 Look up! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing;
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its fi - nal splen - dors fling,

The earth in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
 And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds, The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 Oh, rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing!
 And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing!



Christ: The Nativity

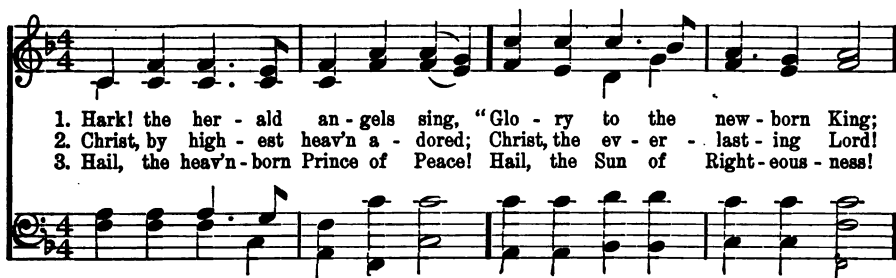
56

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

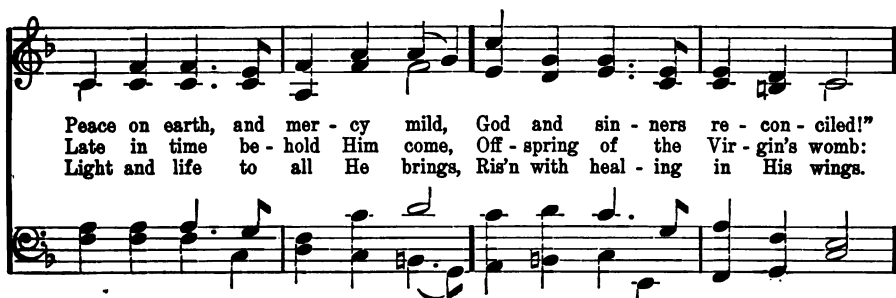
Charles Wesley

MENDELSSOHN

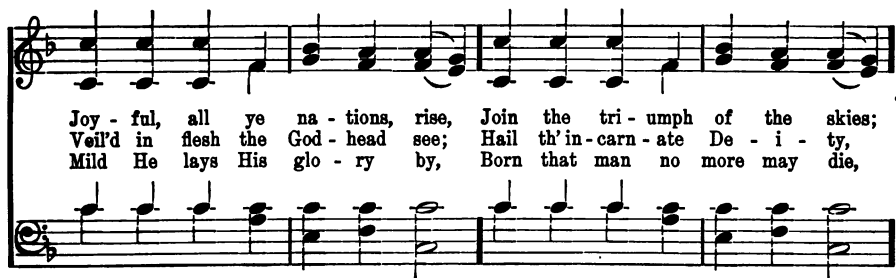
Arr. fr. Mendelssohn by Cummings



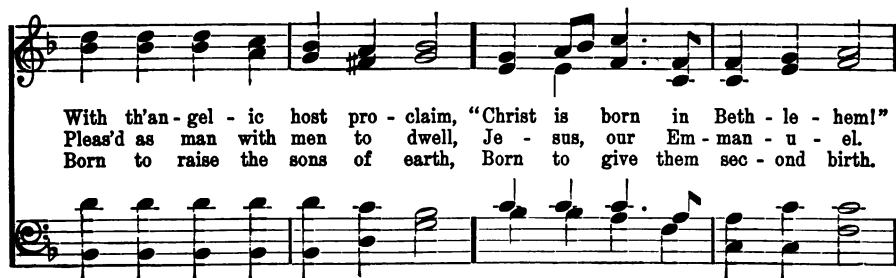
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord!
3. Hail, the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right - eous - ness!



Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!"
Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb:
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veil'd in flesh the God - head see; Hail th'in - carn - ate De - i - ty,
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,



With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
Pleas'd as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

Christ: The Nativity



Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King."

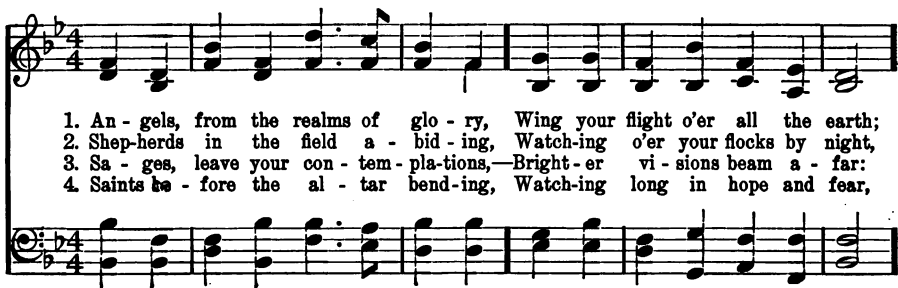
57

ANGELS, FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

James Montgomery

REGENT SQUARE

H. Smart



1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
 2. Shep - herds in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
 3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, — Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far:
 4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear,



Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
 God with man is now re - sid - ing; Yon - der shines the in - fant light:
 Seek the great De - sire of na - tions: Ye have seen His na - tal star:
 Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear:

REFRAIN.



Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, — Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

Christ: The Nativity

58

JOY TO THE WORLD; THE LORD IS COME!

Isaac Watts

ANTIOCH

Fr. G. F. Handel

1. Joy to the world; the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her King;
 2. Joy to the earth; the Sav - iour reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy;
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground;
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove

Let ev - ery heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing,
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Re - peat the sounding joy,
 He comes to make His bless - ings flow Far as the curse is found,
 The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness, And wonders of His love,
 And heav'n and na -

And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 Re - peat the sounding joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse, the curse is found.
 And wonders of His love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.
 ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing.

59

HARK! WHAT MEAN THOSE HOLY VOICES

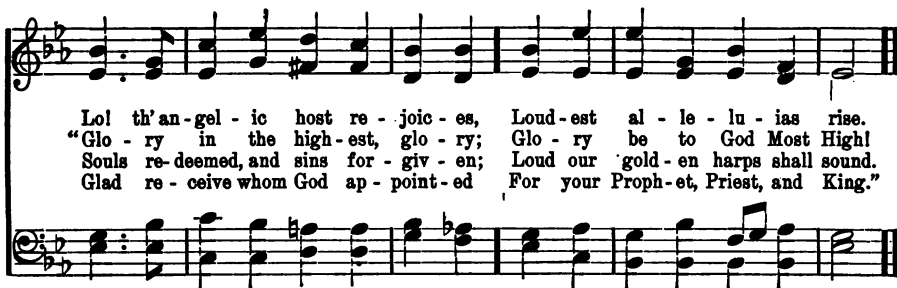
John Cawood

ST. OSWALD

J. B. Dykes

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet - ly war - bling in the skies?
 2. List - en to the won - drous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy;
 3. "Peace on earth, good - will from heav - en, Reach - ing far as man is found;
 4. "Christ is born, the great A - noint - ed; Heav'n and earth His glo - ry sing:

Christ: The Nativity



Lol th'an-gel - ic host re - joic - es, Loud-est al - le - lu - ias rise.
 "Glo - ry in the high-est, glo - ry; Glo - ry be to God Most High!
 Souls re-deemed, and sins for - giv - en; Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.
 Glad re - ceive whom God ap - point-ed For your Proph-et, Priest, and King."

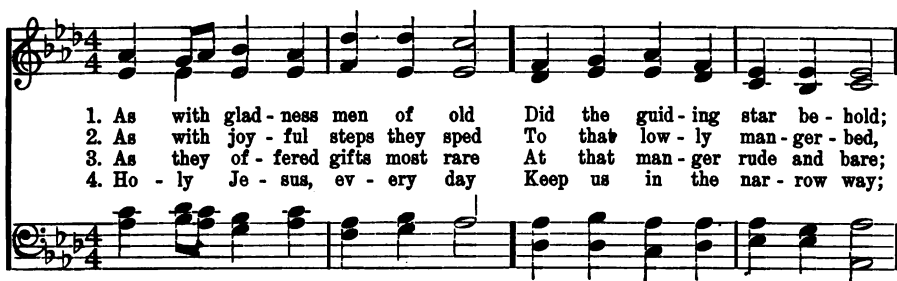
60

AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD

William C. Dix

DIX

Arr. fr. C. Kocher



1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be - hold;
 2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man-ger bed,
 3. As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare;
 4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - ery day Keep us in the nar - row way;



As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;
 There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore;
 So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure, and free from sin's al - loy,
 And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran - som'd souls at last



So, most gra - cious God, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.
 So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek Thy mer - cy - seat.
 All our cost - liest treas - ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav - 'nly King.
 Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.

Christ: Life and Ministry

61

WE MAY NOT CLIMB THE HEAVENLY STEEPS

John G. Whittier

SERENITY

W. V. Wallace

1. We may not climb the heav'nly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
 2. But warm, sweet, ten-der, e-ven yet A pres-ent help is He;
 3. The heal-ing of the seam-less dress Is by our beds of pain;
 4. O Lord and Mas-ter of us all, What-e'er our name or sign,

In vain we search the low-est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
 And faith has yet its Ol-i-vet, And love its Gal-i-lee.
 We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a-gain.
 We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine!

62

JESUS, THOU JOY OF LOVING HEARTS

Tr. Ray Palmer

QUEBEC

H Baker

1. Je-sus, Thou Joy of lov-ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
 2. Thy truth un-chang'd hath ev-er stood; Thou sav-est those that on Thee call;
 3. Our rest-less spir-its yearn for Thee, Where'er our change-ful lot is cast;
 4. O Je-sus ev-er with us stay, Make all our mo-ments calm and bright;

From the best bliss that earth im-parts We turn un-fill'd to Thee a-gain.
 To them that seek Thee Thou art good, To them that find Thee All in all.
 Glad when Thy gra-cious smile we see, Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.
 Chase the dark night of sin a-way, Shed o'er the world Thy ho-ly light.

Christ: Life and Ministry

63

O JESUS, EVER PRESENT

L. Tuttle

SPOHR

L. Spahr

1. O Je - sus, ev - er pres - ent, O Shep - herd, ev - er kind,
 2. It woke my won - d'ring child - hood To muse on things a - bove;
 3. How oft to sure de - struc - tion My feet had gone a - stray,
 4. How oft, in dark - ness fall - en, And wound - ed sore by sin,

Thy ver - y name is mu - sic, To ear, and heart, and mind.
 It drew my hard - er man - hood With cords of might - y love.
 Wert Thou not, pa - tient Shep - herd, The guar - dian of my way.
 Thy hand has gen - tly raised me, And heal - ing balms poured in.

64

MY DEAR REDEEMER, AND MY LORD

Isaac Watts

HEBRON

L. Mason

1. My dear Re - deem - er, and my Lord, I read my du - ty in Thy word,
 2. Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal, Such def' - rence to Thy Father's will,
 3. Cold mountains and the mid - night air Wit - ness'd the fer - vor of Thy pray'r;
 4. Be Thou my pat - tern; make me bear More of Thy gra - cious im - age here;

But in Thy life the law ap - pears Drawn out in liv - ing char - ac - ters.
 Such love, and meek - ness so di - vine, I would transcribe and make them mine.
 The des - ert Thy temp - ta - tions knew, Thy con - flict and Thy vic - t'ry too.
 Then God, the Judge, shall own my name A - mong the fol - lowers of the Lamb.

Christ: Life and Ministry


65

THOU DIDST LEAVE THY THRONE


Emily E. S. Elliott

MARGARET


T. R. Matthews




1. Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown When Thou
 2. Heav - en's arch - es rang When the an - gels sang, Pro -
 3. The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest, In the
 4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, With the liv - ing word That should



cam - est to earth for me, But in Beth - le - hem's home Was there
 claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But of low - ly birth Didst Thou
 shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou
 set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn, And with



found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty: 0
 come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty: 0
 Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee: 0
 crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry: 0



come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
 come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
 come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
 come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, Thy cross is my on - ly plea.

Christ: Life and Ministry


66

I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY


H. Bonar

EVAN

W. H. Havergal



1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say,—"Come un - to me and rest;
2. I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say,—"Be - hold, I free - ly give
4. I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;



Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast!"
I found in Him a rest - ing - place, And He hath made me glad.
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live!"
My thirst was quench'd, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.


67

HOW SWEETLY FLOWED THE GOSPEL SOUND

J. Bowring

WOODWORTH

W. B. Bradbury



1. How sweet - ly flowed the gos - pel sound From lips of gen - tle - ness and grace,
2. From heav'n He came, of heav'n He spoke, To heav'n He led His fol - lowers' way;
3. "Come, wan - d'ers, to my Fa - ther's home, Come, all ye wea - ry ones, and rest;"
4. De - cay then, ten - e - ments of dust; Pil - lars of earth - ly pride, de - cay:



When list - ning thousands gather'd round, And joy and glad - ness filled the place!
Dark clouds of gloom - y night He broke, Un - vail - ing an im - mor - tal day.
Yes, sa - cred Teach - er, we will come, O - bey Thee, love Thee, and be blest!
A no - bler man - sion waits the just, And Je - sus has pre - pared the way.

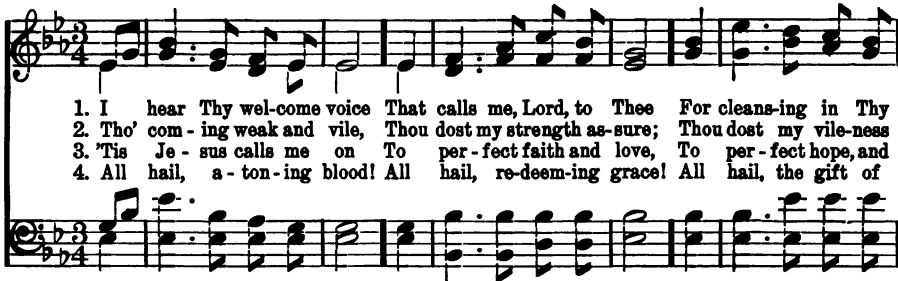
Christ: The Cross

68

I HEAR THY WELCOME VOICE

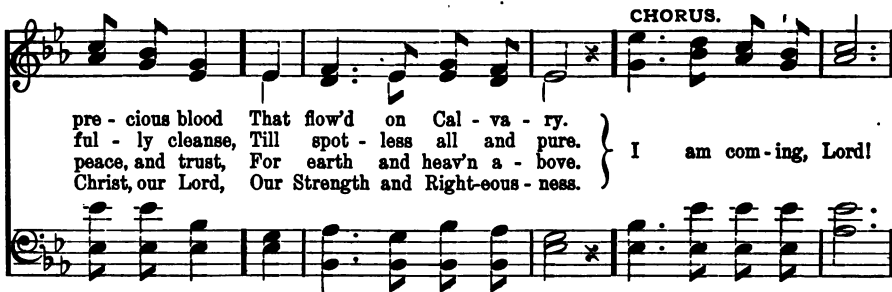
L. Hartsough

L. Hartsough



1. I hear Thy wel-come voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee For cleans-ing in Thy
 2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as-sure; Thou dost my vile-ness
 3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and
 4. All hail, a-ton-ing blood! All hail, re-deem-ing grace! All hail, the gift of

CHORUS.



pre-cious blood That flow'd on Cal-va-ry.
 ful-ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure.
 peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a-bove. } I am com-ing, Lord!
 Christ, our Lord, Our Strength and Right-eous-ness.



Com-ing now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flow'd on Cal-va-ry.

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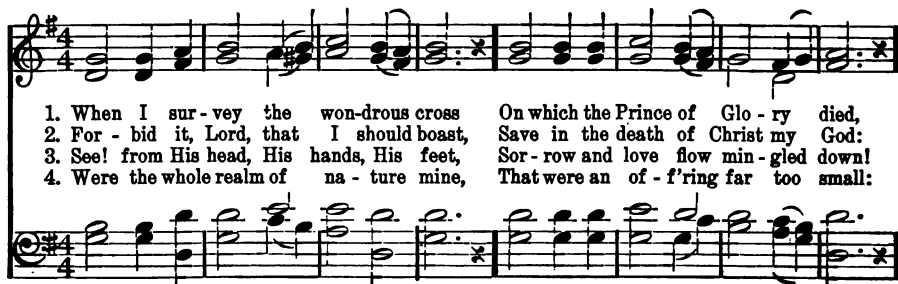
69

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

Isaac Watts

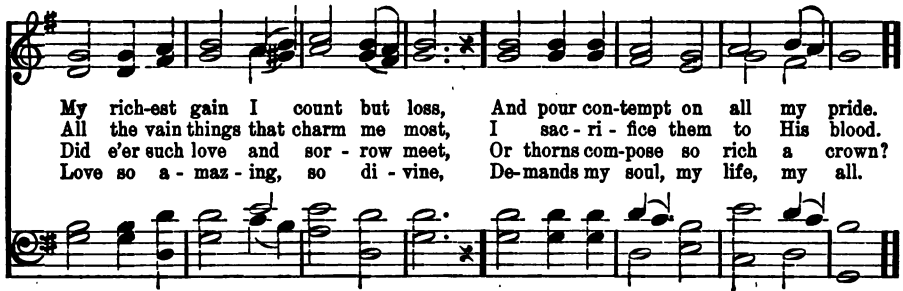
HAMBURG

L. Mason



1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of Glo-ry died,
 2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God:
 3. See! from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down!
 4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were an of-f'ring far too small:

Christ: The Cross



My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.
 Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
 Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

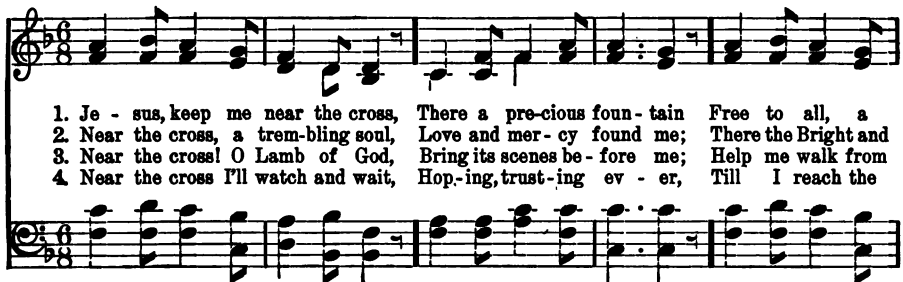
70

JESUS, KEEP ME NEAR THE CROSS

Fanny J. Crosby

NEAR THE CROSS

W. H. Doane

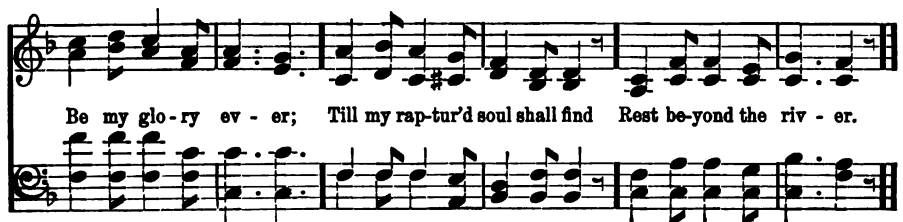


1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre-cious foun-tain Free to all, a
 2. Near the cross, a trem-bling soul, Love and mer-cy found me; There the Bright and
 3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be-fore me; Help me walk from
 4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop-ing, trust-ing ev - er, Till I reach the

REFRAIN.



heal-ing stream, Flows from Cal-vary's moun-tain.
 Morn-ing Star Shed its beams a-round me.
 day to day, With its shad-ows o'er me. } In the cross, in the cross
 gold-en strand, Just be-yond the riv-er.



Be my glo-ry ev - er; Till my rap-tur'd soul shall find Rest be-yond the riv-er.

Christ: The Cross

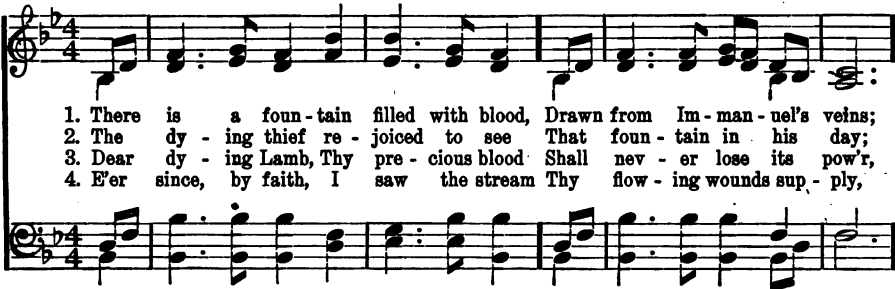
71

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN FILLED WITH BLOOD

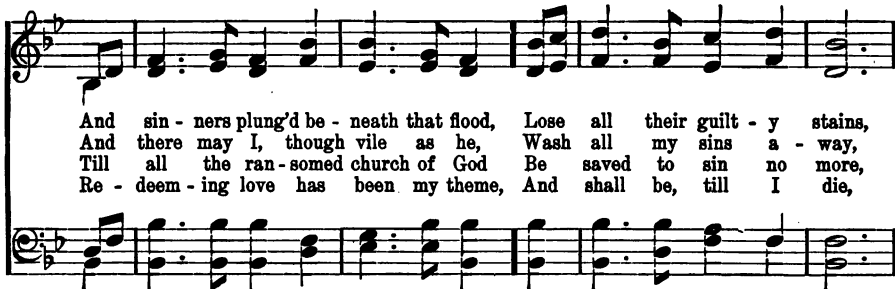
Wm. Cowper

FOUNTAIN

Ad. fr. L. Mason



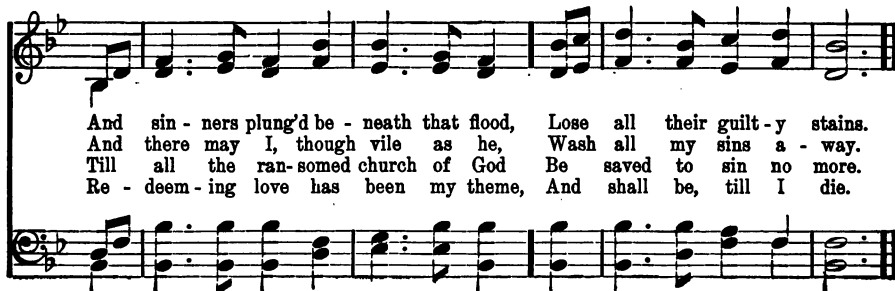
1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
 3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r,
 4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup- ply,



And sin-ners plung'd be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains,
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way,
 Till all the ran-somed church of God Be saved to sin no more,
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be, till I die,



Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;
 Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way;
 Be saved to sin no more, Be saved to sin no more;
 And shall be, till I die, And shall be, till I die;



And sin-ners plung'd be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
 Till all the ran-somed church of God Be saved to sin no more.
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be, till I die.

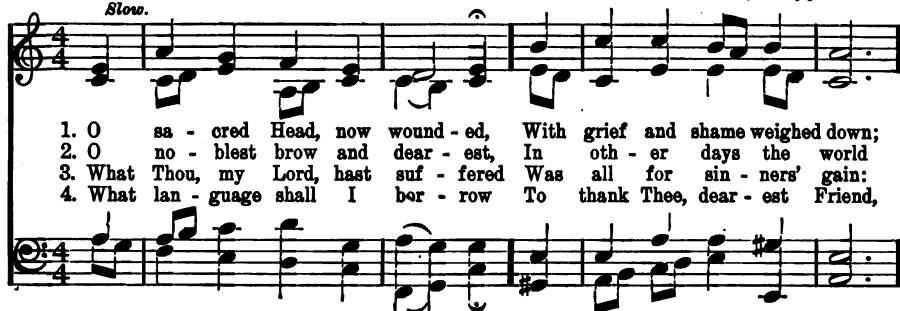
Christ: The Cross

O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED

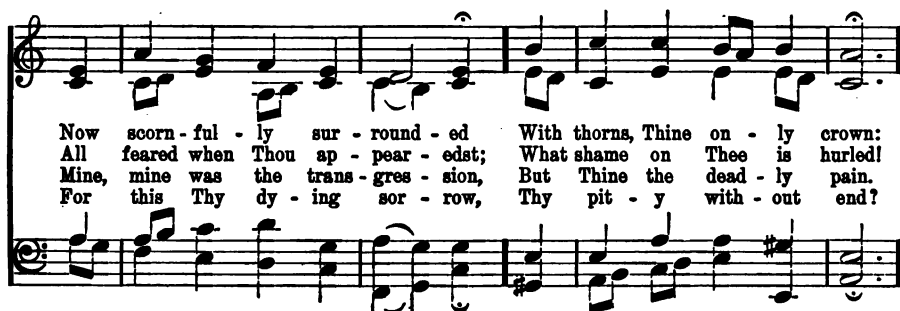
Tr. J. W. Alexander
Slow.

PASSION CHORALE

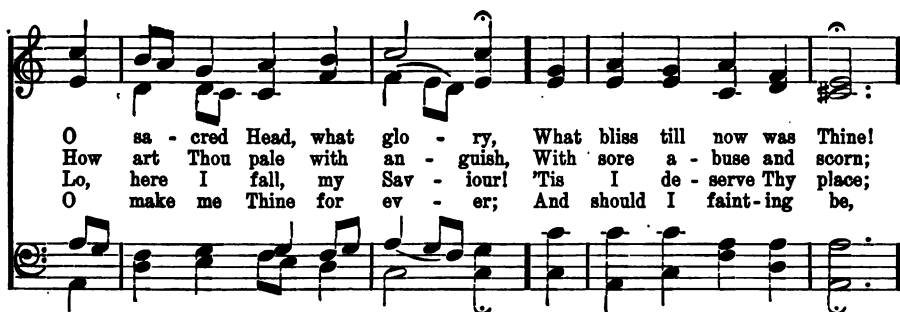
Harmon. by J. S. Bach



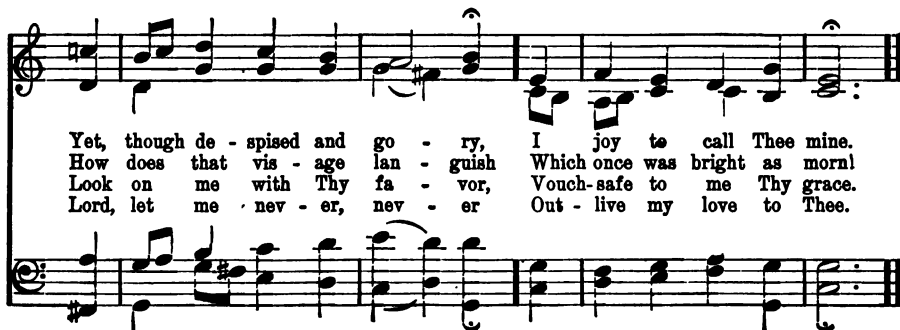
1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weigh'd down;
 2. O no - blest brow and dear - est, In oth - er days the world
 3. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fer'd Was all for sin - ners' gain;
 4. What lan - guage shall I ber - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown:
 All feared when Thou ap - pear - edst; What shame on Thee is hurled!
 Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion; But Thine the dead - ly pain.
 For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine!
 How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn;
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - iour! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;
 O make me Thine for ev - er; And should I faint - ing be,



Yet, though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine.
 How does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn
 Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.

Christ: The Cross

73

THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY

C. F. Alexander

Geo. C. Stebbins

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall;
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for - giv'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.

CHORUS.

Oh! dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too;

And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.

Christ: The Cross

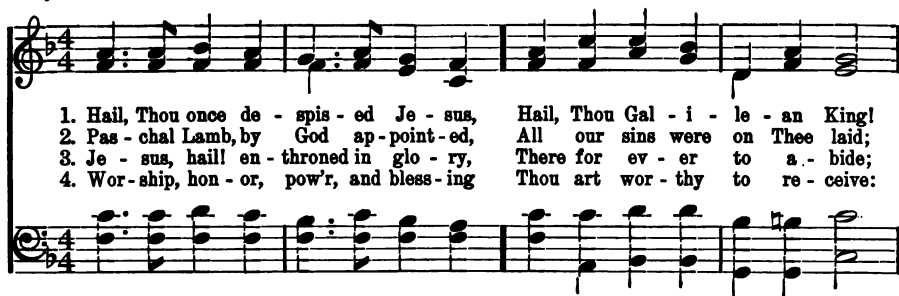
74

HAIL, THOU ONCE DESPISED JESUS

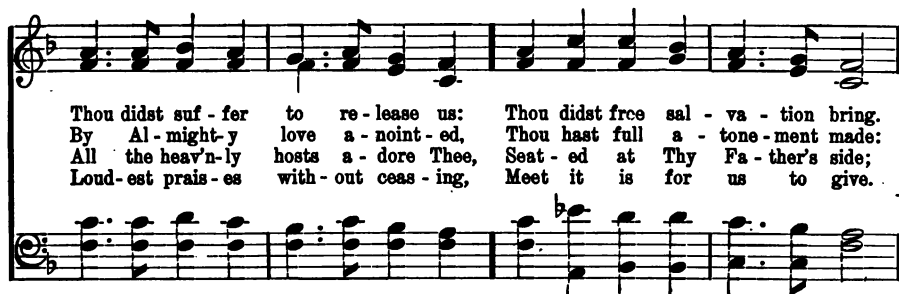
John Bakewell

FOLKSTONE

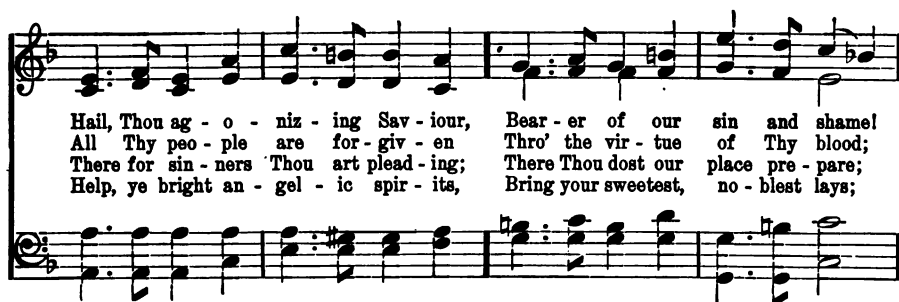
J. E. Roe



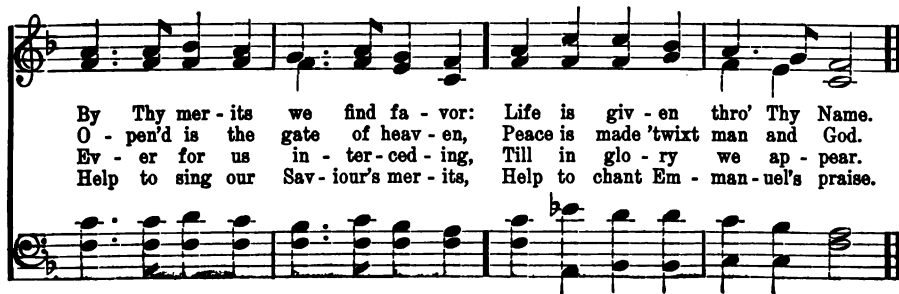
1. Hail, Thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus, Hail, Thou Gal - i - le - an King!
 2. Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap - point - ed, All our sins were on Thee laid;
 3. Je - sus, hail! en - throned in glo - ry, There for ev - er to a - bide;
 4. Wor - ship, hon - or, pow'r, and bless - ing Thou art wor - thy to re - ceive:



Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us: Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.
 By Al - might - y love a - noint - ed, Thou hast full a - tone - ment made:
 All the heav'n - ly hosts a - dore Thee, Seat - ed at Thy Fa - ther's side;
 Loud - est prais - es with - out ceas - ing, Meet it is for us to give.



Hail, Thou ag - o - niz - ing Sav - iour, Bear - er of our sin and shame!
 All Thy peo - ple are for - giv - en Thro' the vir - tue of Thy blood;
 There for sin - ners Thou art plead - ing; There Thou dost our place pre - pare;
 Help, ye bright an - gel - ic spir - its, Bring your sweetest, no - blest lays;



By Thy mer - its we find fa - vor: Life is giv - en thro' Thy Name.
 O - pen'd is the gate of heav - en, Peace is made 'twixt man and God.
 Ev - er for us in - ter - ced - ing, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.
 Help to sing our Sav - iour's mer - its, Help to chant Em - man - uel's praise.

Christ: The Cross

75

MAJESTIC SWEETNESS SITS ENTHRONED

Samuel Stennett

ORTONVILLE

T. Hastings

1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Up - on the Sav - iour's brow; His head with
 2. No mor - tal can with Him compare, A - mong the sons of men; Fair - er is
 3. He saw me plung'd in deep dis - tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He
 4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me

ra - diant glo - ries crown'd, His lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
 He than all the fair That fill the heav'n - ly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
 bore the shameful cross, And car - ried all my grief, And car - ried all my grief.
 tri - umph o - ver death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.

Christ: The Resurrection

76

HARK! TEN THOUSAND VOICES SOUNDING

T. Kelly

ARUNDEL

J. B. Dykes

1. Hark! ten thou - sand voic - es sound - ing Far and wide throughout the sky;
 2. Je - sus lives, His con - flict o - ver, Lives to claim His great re - ward;
 3. Yon - der throne for Him e - rect - ed Now be - comes the Vic - tor's seat;
 4. All the pow'rs of heav'n a - dore Him, All o - bey His sov' - reign word;

'Tis the voice of joy a - bound - ing, Je - sus lives, no more to die:
 An - gels round the Vic - tor hov - er, Crowding to be - hold their Lord.
 Lo, the man on earth re - ject - ed, An - gels wor - ship at His feet!
 Day and night they cry be - fore Him, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord!"

Christ: The Resurrection

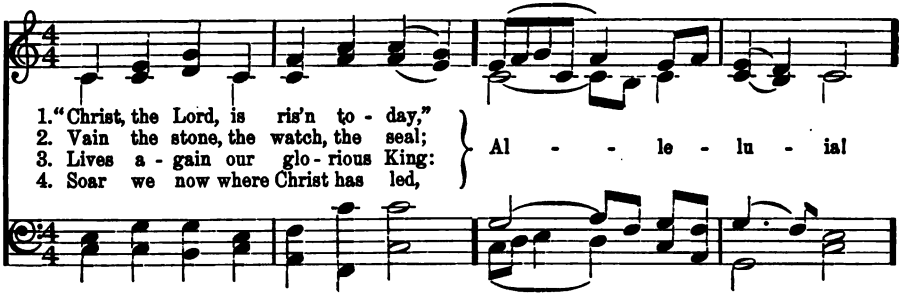
77

"CHRIST, THE LORD, IS RISEN TO-DAY"

Charles Wesley

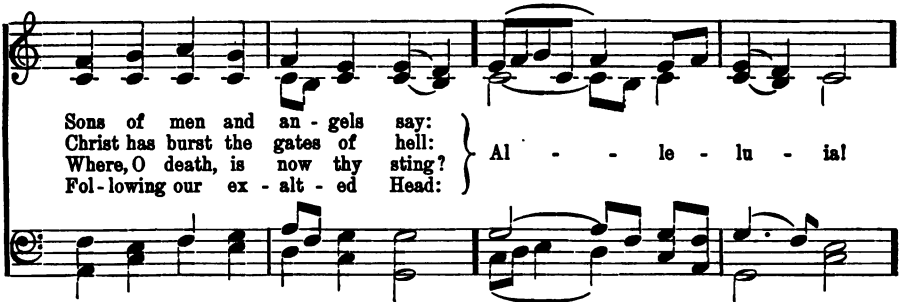
WORGAN

"Lyra Davidica"



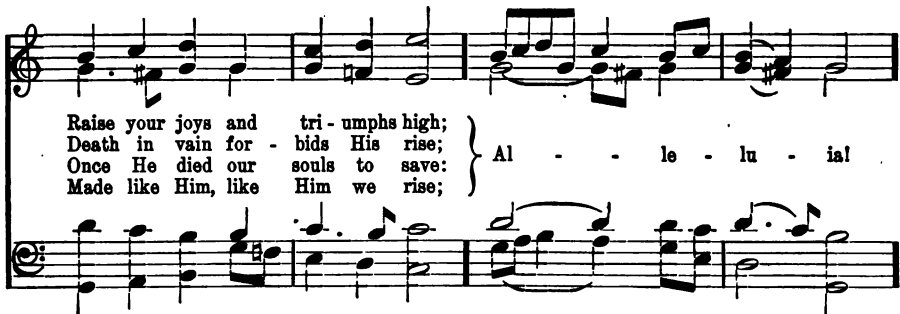
1. "Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day,"
 2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
 3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King:
 4. Soar we now where Christ has led,

} Al - - le - lu - ia!



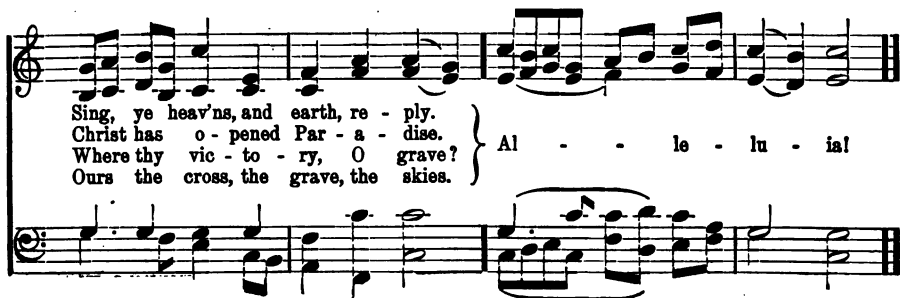
Sons of men and an - gels say:
 Christ has burst the gates of hell:
 Where, O death, is now thy sting?
 Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head:

} Al - - le - lu - ia!



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high;
 Death in vain for - bids His rise;
 Once He died our souls to save:
 Made like Him, like Him we rise;

} Al - - le - lu - ia!



Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, re - ply.
 Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise.
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave?
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

} Al - - le - lu - ia!

Christ: The Resurrection

78

LIFT YOUR GLAD VOICES IN TRIUMPH ON HIGH

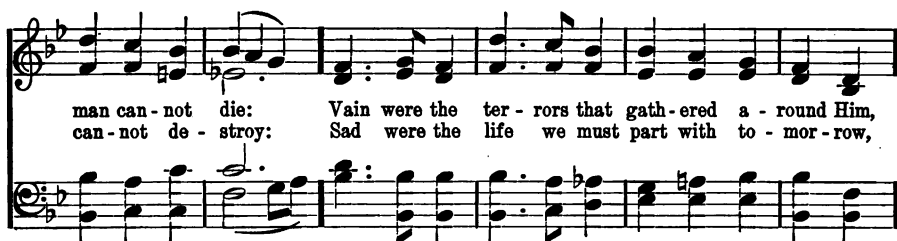
Henry Ware, Jr.

FILBY

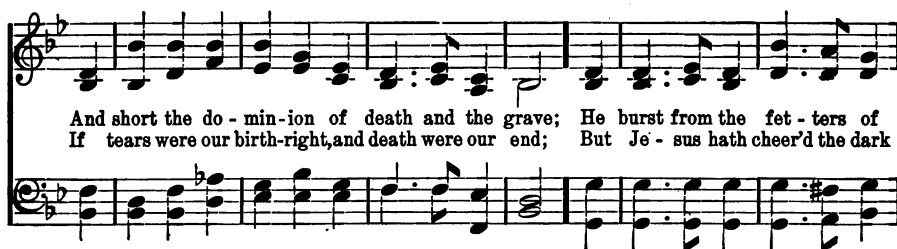
W. C. Filby




1. Lift your glad voic - es in tri - umph on high, For Je - sus hath ris - en, and
2. Glo - ry to God, in full an - thems of joy! The be - ing He gave us death



man can - not die: Vain were the ter - rors that gath - ered a - round Him,
can - not de - stroy: Sad were the life we must part with to - mor - row,



And short the do - min - ion of death and the grave; He burst from the fet - ters of
If tears were our birth - right, and death were our end; But Je - sus hath cheer'd the dark



darkness that bound Him, Re - splen - dent in glo - ry to live and to save. Loud was the
val - ley of sor - row, And bade us im - mor - tal, to heav - en as - cend. Lift, then, your



cho - rus of an - gels on high, "The Sav - iour hath ris - en, and man can - not die."
voic - es in tri - umph on high, For Je - sus hath ris - en, and man shall not die.

Christ: The Resurrection

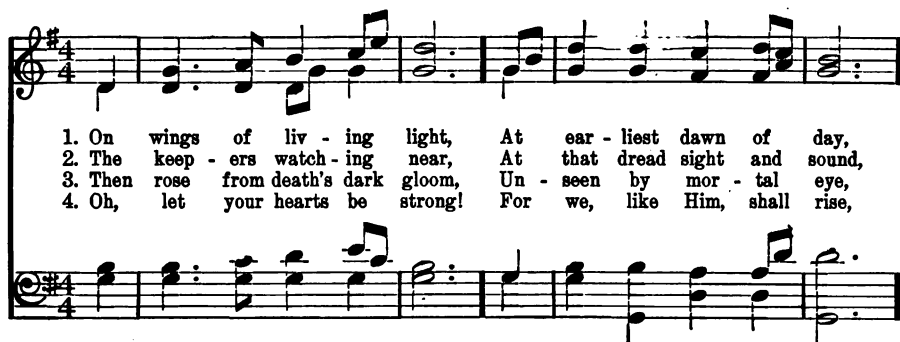
79

ON WINGS OF LIVING LIGHT

William W. How

LISOHER

F. Schneider



1. On wings of liv - ing light, At ear - liest dawn of day,
 2. The keep - ers watch - ing near, At that dread sight and sound,
 3. Then rose from death's dark gloom, Un - seen by mor - tal eye,
 4. Oh, let your hearts be strong! For we, like Him, shall rise,



Came down the an - gel bright, And rolled the stone a - way.
 Fell down with sud - den fear, Like dead men to the ground.
 Tri - umph - ant o'er the tomb The Lord of earth and sky!
 To dwell with Him ere long. In bliss be - yond the skies!



Your voic - es raise with one ac - cord To bless and praise your ris - en Lord!



To bless..... and praise your ris - en Lord!

To bless and praise

Christ: The Resurrection

80

RISE, GLORIOUS CONQUEROR, RISE

Matthew Bridges

DORT

L. Mason

1. Rise, glo - rious Con - queror, rise; In - to Thy na - tive skies,—
 2. Vic - tor o'er death and hell! Cher - u - bic le - gions swell
 3. En - ter, in - carn - ate God!— No feet but Thine have trod
 4. Li - on of Ju - dah— Hail! And let Thy name pre - vail

As - sume Thy right; And where in many a fold The clouds are
 Thy ra - diant train: Prais - es all heav'n in - spire; Each an - gel
 The ser - pent down: Blow the full trum - pets, blow! Wid - er yon
 From age to age; Lord of the roll - ing years, Claim for Thine

back - ward rolled— Pass through those gates of gold, And reign in light!
 sweeps his lyre, And waves his wings of fire,— Thou Lamb once slain!
 por - tals throw! Sav - iour tri - umph - ant—go, And take Thy crown!
 own the spheres, For Thou hast bought with tears Thy her - it - age!

81

ON THE RESURRECTION MORNING

S. Baring-Gould

RESURRECTION MORN

Ira D. Sankey

1. On the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, Soul and bod - y meet a - gain,
 2. Here a - while they must be part - ed, And the flesh its Sab - bath keep
 3. For a space the tir - ed bod - y Waits in peace the morn - ing's dawn;
 4. Soul and bod - y, re - u - nit - ed, Hence - forth noth - ing shall di - vide.

Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey

Christ: The Resurrection



No more sor - row, no more weep - ing, No..... more pain.
 Wait - ing in a ho - ly still - ness, Wrapped in sleep.
 When there breaks the last and bright - est Eas - ter morn.
 Wak - ing up in Christ's own like - ness, Sat - is - fied.

Christ: Second Coming

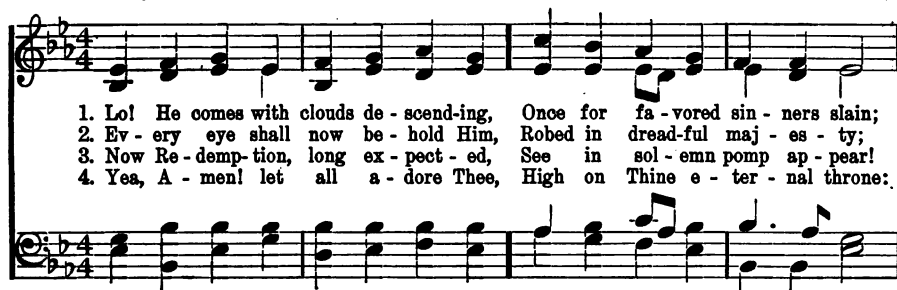
82

LO! HE COMES, WITH CLOUDS DESCENDING

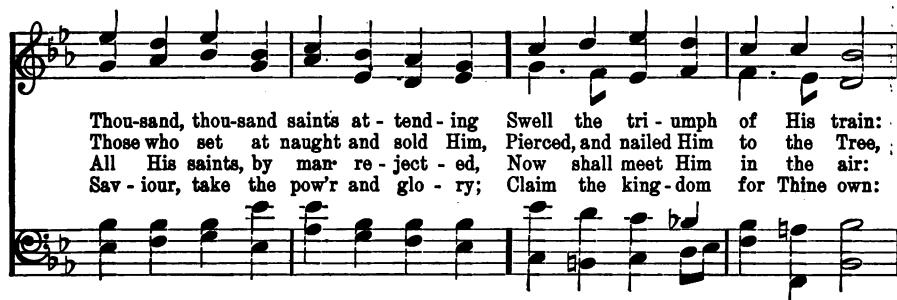
Charles Wesley, et al.

HOLYWOOD

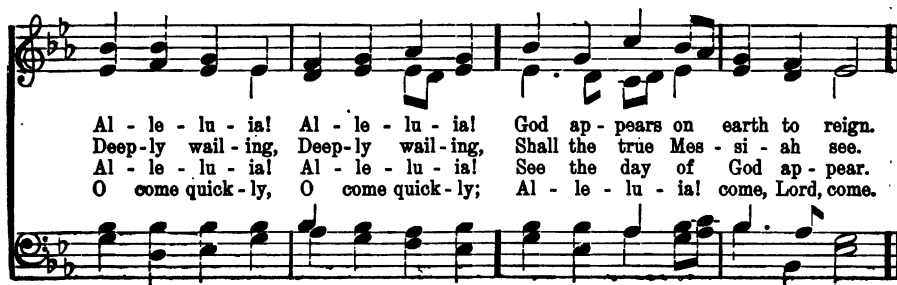
S. Webbe



1. Lo! He comes with clouds de - scend-ing, Once for fa - vored sin - ners slain;
 2. Ev - ery eye shall now be - hold Him, Robed in dread-ful maj - es - ty;
 3. Now Re - demp-tion, long ex - pect - ed, See in sol - emn pomp ap - pear!
 4. Yea, A - men! let all a - dore Thee, High on Thine e - ter - nal throne:



Thou-sand, thou-sand saints at - tend-ing Swell the tri - umph of His train:
 Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced, and nailed Him to the Tree,
 All His saints, by mar - re - ject - ed, Now shall meet Him in the air:
 Sav - iour, take the pow'r and glo - ry; Claim the king - dom for Thine own:



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! God ap - pears on earth to reign.
 Deep-ly wail - ing, Deep-ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! See the day of God ap - pear.
 O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly; Al - le - lu - ia! come, Lord, come.


Invitation

83


"ALMOST PERSUADED"

P. P. Bliss


P. P. Bliss



1. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Now to be - lieve;
 2. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Come, come to - day;
 3. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Har - vest is - past!



"Al - most per - suad - ed," Christ to re - ceive;
 "Al - most per - suad - ed," Turn not a - way;
 "Al - most per - suad - ed," Doom comes at last!



Seems now some soul to say, "Go Spir - it, go Thy way,
 Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are ling - 'ring near,
 "Al - most" can not a - vail "Al - most" is but to fail!



Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call.
 Prayrs rise from hearts so dear: O wan - d'rer come.
 Sad, sad that bit - ter wail— "Al - most— but lost!"

Invitation

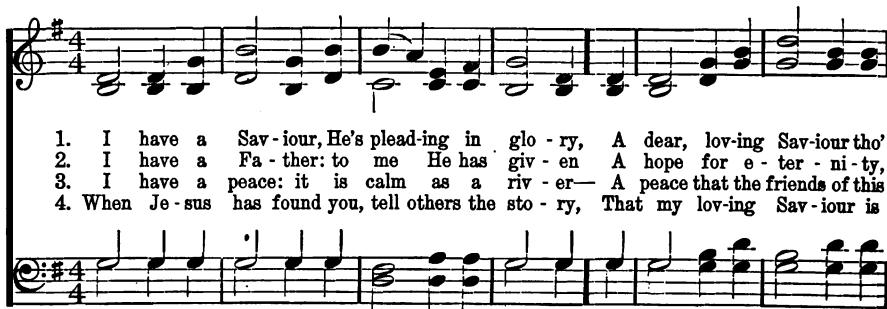
84

I HAVE A SAVIOUR, HE'S PLEADING IN GLORY

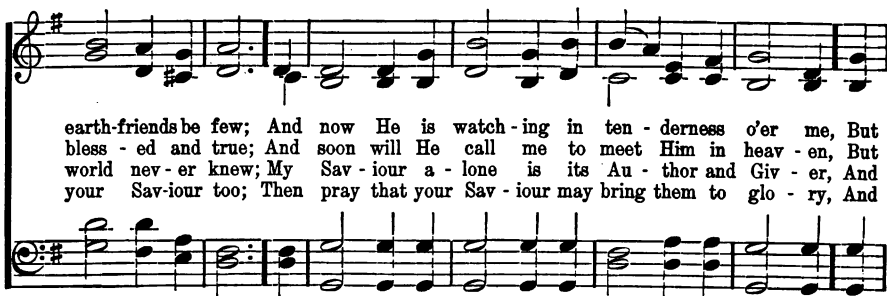
S. O'M. Cluff

I AM PRAYING FOR YOU

Ira D. Sankey

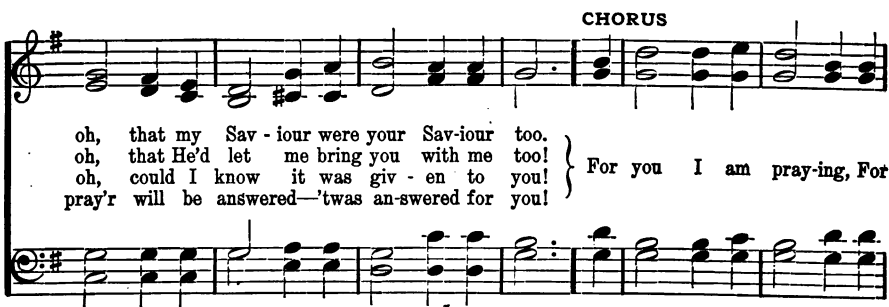


1. I have a Sav-iour, He's plead-ing in glo-ry, A dear, lov-ing Sav-iour tho'
 2. I have a Fa-ther: to me He has giv-en A hope for e-ter-ni-ty,
 3. I have a peace: it is calm as a riv-er— A peace that the friends of this
 4. When Je-sus has found you, tell others the sto-ry, That my lov-ing Sav-iour is

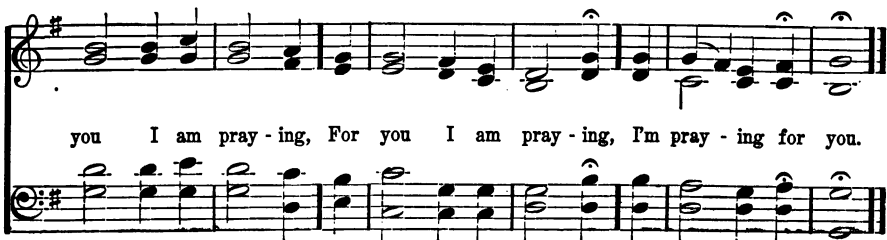


earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten-derness o'er me, But
 bless-ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in heav-en, But
 world nev-er knew; My Sav-iour a-lone is its Au-thor and Giv-er, And
 your Sav-iour too; Then pray that your Sav-iour may bring them to glo-ry, And

CHORUS



oh, that my Sav-iour were your Sav-iour too.
 oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too!
 oh, could I know it was giv-en to you! } For you I am pray-ing, For
 pray'r will be answered—'twas an-swered for you!



you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, I'm pray-ing for you.

Invitation

85

THOUGH YOUR SINS BE AS SCARLET

Paul y J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

DUET *Gently.*

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
 2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, Oh, re-turn ye un-to God! to God!
 3. He'll for-give your trans-gressions, And re-mem-ber them no more; no more;

QUARTET

Tho' they be red..... like crim-son, They shall be as wool;"
 He is of great..... com-pas-sion, And of won-drous love;
 "Look un-to Me..... ye peo-ple," Saith the Lord your God;

Tho' they be red

DUET *p*

QUARTET *f*

"Tho' your sins be as scar-let, Tho' your sins be as scar-let,
 Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,
 He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions,

p ritard.

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
 Oh, re-turn ye un-to God! Oh, re-turn ye un-to God!
 And re-mem-ber them no more, And re-mem-ber them no more.

Invitation


86

JESUS IS TENDERLY CALLING THEE HOME

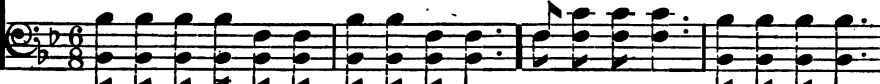

Fanny J. Crosby

JESUS IS CALLING


Geo. C. Stebbins



1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest—Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing, oh, come to Him now—Wait - ing to - day, wait - ing to - day;
 4. Je - sus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to - day, hear him to - day;

Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
 Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
 Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow; Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
 They who be - lieve on His name shall rejoice; Quick - ly a - rise and a - way.



REFRAIN



Call - - ing to - day !..... Call - - ing to - day !.....
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day; Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day;




Je - - sus is call - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
 Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.



Invitation

87

I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE

Frances R. Havergal

P. P. Bliss

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
 2. My Fa - ther's house of light, — My glo - ry - cir - cled throne
 3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
 4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,

That thou might'st ran - somed be, And quick - ened from the dead;
 I left, for earth - ly night, For wand - 'rings sad and lone;
 Of bit - terest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
 Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;

I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me?
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

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88

TO-DAY THE SAVIOUR CALLS

S. F. Smith

TO-DAY

L. Mason

1. To-day the Saviour calls! Ye wand'ers, come; Oh, ye benighted souls, why longer roam?
 2. To-day the Saviour calls; Oh, hear Him now; Within these sacred walls To Je - sus bow,
 3. To-day the Saviour calls; For refuge fly; The storm of justice falls, And death is nigh.
 4. The Spir - it calls to - day: Yield to His power; Oh, grieve Him not a-way, 'Tis mercy's hour.

Invitation

89

BEHOLD A STRANGER AT THE DOOR

Joseph Grigg

BERA

J. E. Gould

1. Be - hold a Strang - er at the door! He gent - ly knocks, has knocked be - fore,
 2. Oh, love - ly at - ti - tude! He stands With melt - ing heart and la - den hands;
 3. But will He prove a friend in - deed? He will, the ve - ry friend you need -
 4. Rise, touch'd with grat - i - tude di - vine, Turn out His en - e - my and thine,

He wait - ed long, is wait - ing still, You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
 Oh, matchless kind - ness! and He shows This match - less kind - ness to His foes.
 The friend of sin - ners; yes, 'tis He, With garments dyed on Cal - va - ry!
 The soul - de - stroy - ing mon - ster sin, And let the heavenly Strang - er in.

90

GOD CALLING YET! SHALL I NOT HEAR

S. B. Findlater

ZEPHYR

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. God call - ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
 2. God call - ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing voice de - spise,
 3. God call - ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the clos - er lock?
 4. God call - ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in bond - age live?

Shall life's swift pass - ing years all fly, And still my soul in slum - bers lie?
 And base - ly His kind care re - pay? He calls me still; can I de - lay?
 He still is wait - ing to re - ceive, And shall I dare His Spir - it grieve?
 I wait, but He does not for - sake; He calls me still; my heart, a - wake!

Invitation

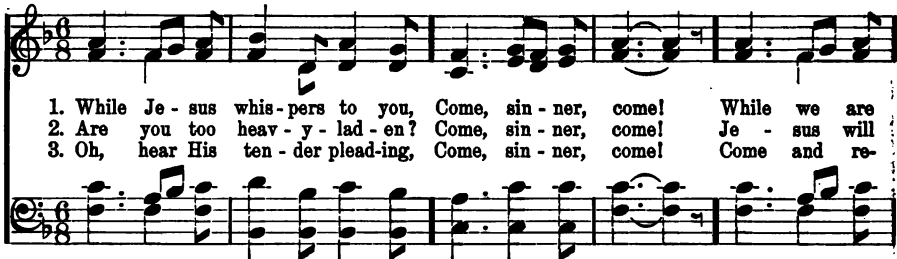
91

WHILE JESUS WHISPERS TO YOU

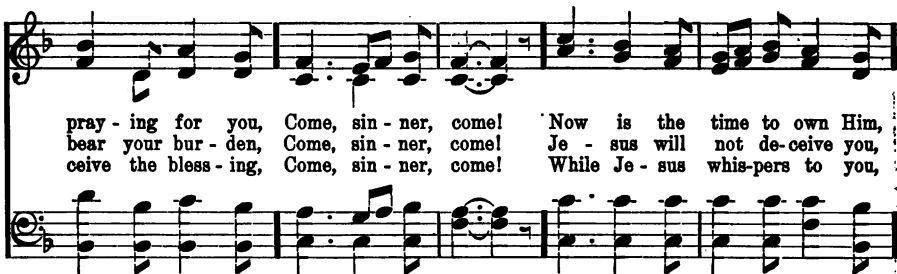
W. E. Witter

COME, SINNER, COME

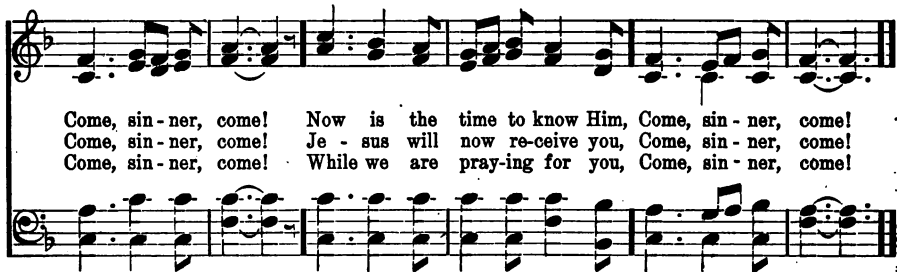
H. R. Palmer



1. While Je - sus whis - pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come! While we are
2. Are you too heav - y - lad - en? Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will
3. Oh, hear His ten - der plead - ing, Come, sin - ner, come! Come and re -



pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,
bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will not de - ceive you,
ceive the bless - ing, Come, sin - ner, come! While Je - sus whis - pers to you,



Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will now re - ceive you, Come, sin - ner, come!
Come, sin - ner, come! While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!

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92

ART THOU WEARY, ART THOU LAUID

Tr. J. M. Neale

STEPHANOS

H. W. Baker



1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tress?
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide?
3. If I find Him, if I fol - low, What His guer - don here?
4. If I ask Him to re - ceive me, Will He say me nay?

Invitation

"Come to Me," saith One, "and com - ing, Be at rest."
 "In His feet and hands are wound - prints, And His side."
 "Many a sor - row, many a la - bor, Many a tear."
 "Not till earth and not till heav - en Pass a - way."

93

IN THE LAND OF STRANGERS

H. Bonar

WELCOME, WANDERER, WELCOME

Ira D. Sankey

1. In the land of stran - gers, Whith - er thou art gone, Hear a far voice
 2. "From the land of hun - ger, Faint - ing, fam - ished, lone, Come to love and
 3. "Leave the haunts of ri - ot, Waist - ed, woe - be - gone, Sick at heart and
 4. "See the door still o - pen! Thou art still my own; Eyes of love are
 5. "Far off thou hast wan - dered; Wilt thou far - ther roam? Come, and all is

CHORUS.

call - ing, "My son! my son!"
 glad - ness, My son! my son!"
 wea - ry, My son! my son!"
 on thee, My son! my son!"
 par - doned, My son! my son!" } "Wel - come! wan - d'rer, wel - come!

Welcome back to home! Thou hast wandered far a - way: Come home! come home!"

Invitation

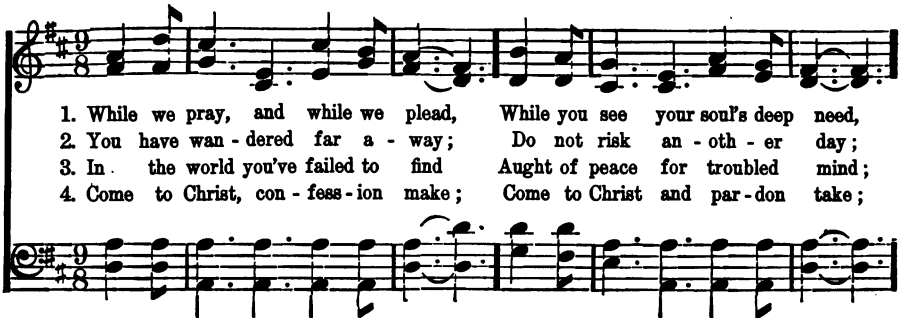
94

WHILE WE PRAY, AND WHILE WE PLEAD

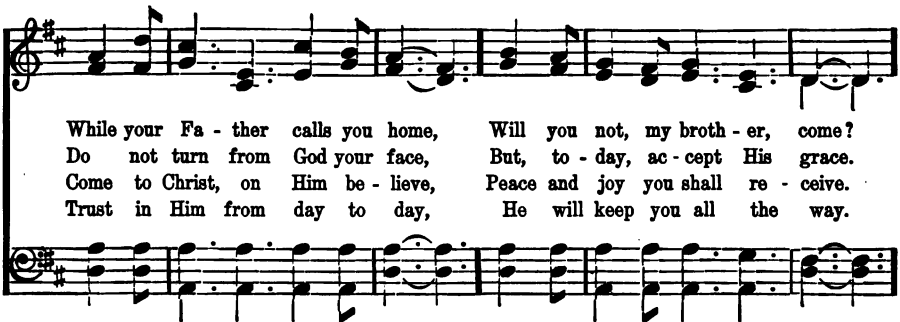
El Nathan

WHY NOT NOW

C. C. Case

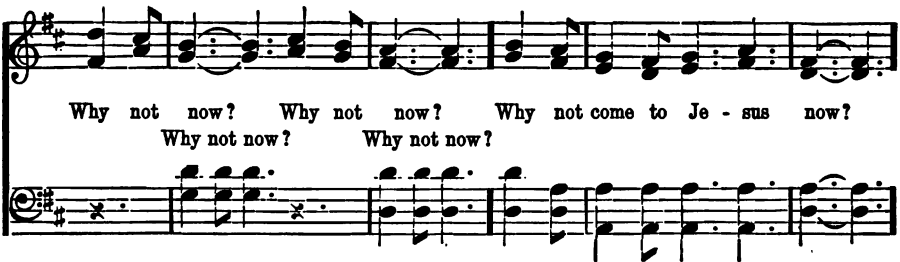


1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
 2. You have wan-dered far a-way; Do not risk an-oth-er day;
 3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troubled mind;
 4. Come to Christ, con-fess-ion make; Come to Christ and par-don take;

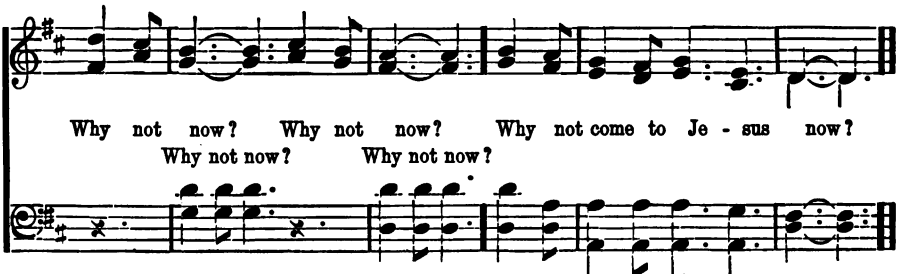


While your Fa-ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
 Do not turn from God your face, But, to-day, ac-cept His grace.
 Come to Christ, on Him be-lieve, Peace and joy you shall re-ceive.
 Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

CHORUS



Why not now? Why not now? Why not come to Je-sus now?
 Why not now? Why not now?



Why not now? Why not now? Why not come to Je-sus now?
 Why not now? Why not now?

Penitential


95

O JESUS, THOU ART STANDING



W. W. How

ST. HILDA


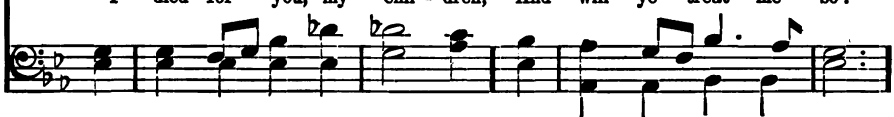
J. H. Knecht, et al



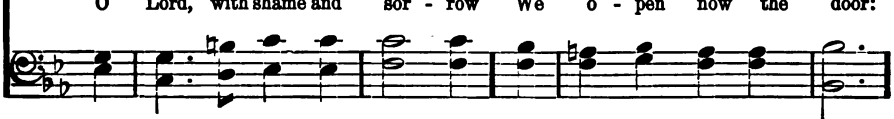
1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing: And lo! that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,



In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
"I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?"



We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear:
Oh, love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door:



Oh, shame, thrice shame up - on us! To keep Him stand - ing there.
Oh, sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more!



Penitential

96

I NEED THEE, PRECIOUS JESUS!

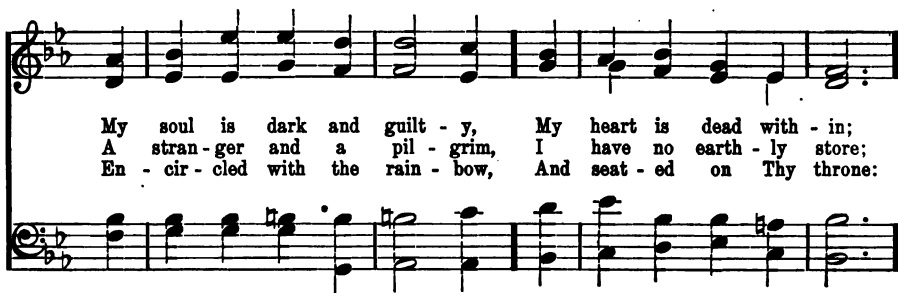
Fred. Whitfield

AURELIA

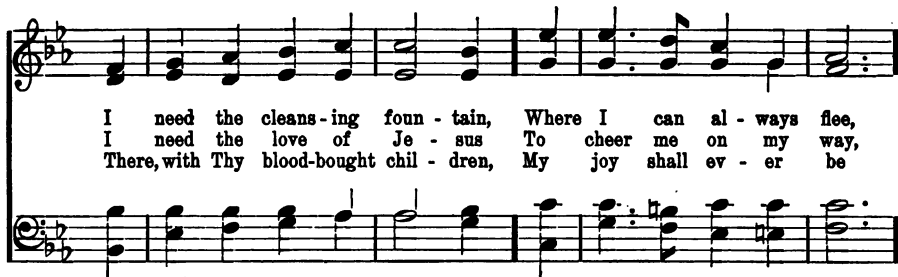
S. S. Wesley



1. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus! For I am full of sin;
 2. I need Thee, bless - ed Je - sus! For I am ver - y poor;
 3. I need Thee, bless - ed Je - sus! And hope to see Thee soon,



My soul is dark and guilt - y, My heart is dead with - in;
 A stran - ger and a pil - grim, I have no earth - ly store;
 En - cir - cled with the rain - bow, And seat - ed on Thy throne:



I need the cleans - ing foun - tain, Where I can al - ways flee,
 I need the love of Je - sus To cheer me on my way,
 There, with Thy blood - bought chil - dren, My joy shall ev - er be



The blood of Christ most pre - cious, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.
 To guide my doubt - ing foot - steps, To be my strength and stay.
 To sing Thy praise, Lord Je - sus, To gaze, my Lord, on Thee!

Penitential

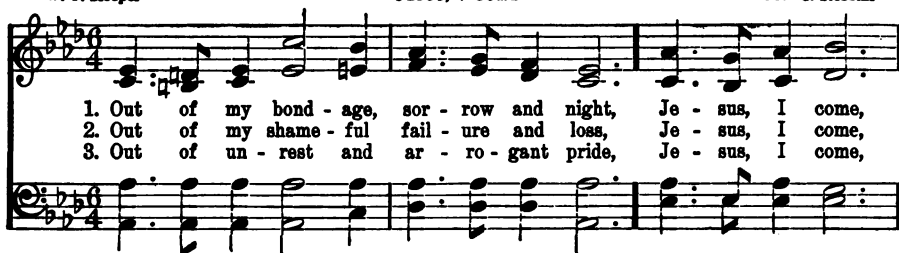
97

OUT OF MY BONDAGE, SORROW AND NIGHT

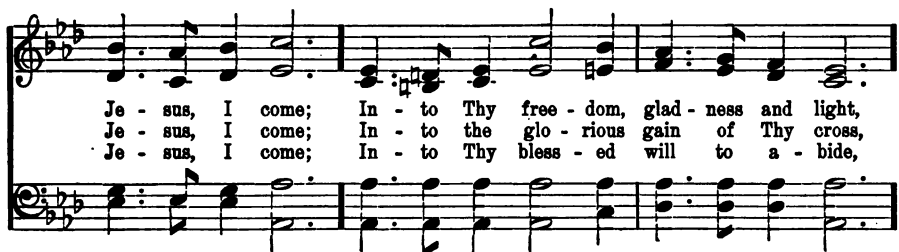
W. T. Sleeper

JESUS, I COME

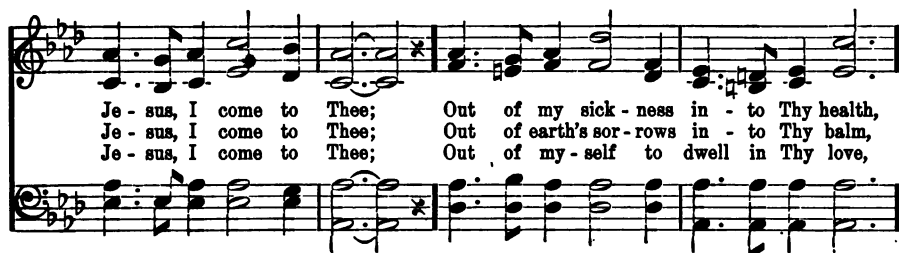
Geo. C. Stebbins



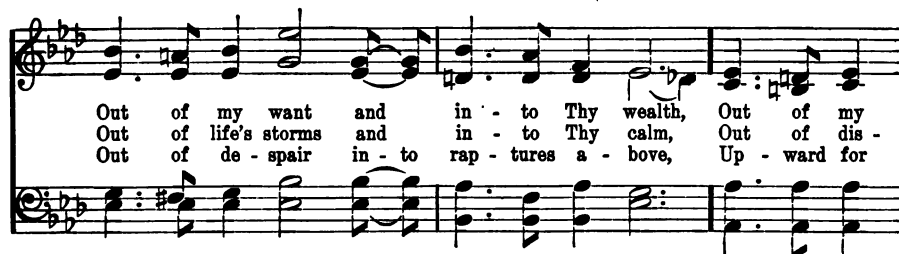
1. Out of my bond - age, sor - row and night, Je - sus, I come,
 2. Out of my shame - ful fail - ure and loss, Je - sus, I come,
 3. Out of un - rest and ar - ro - gant pride, Je - sus, I come,



Je - sus, I come; In - to Thy free - dom, glad - ness and light,
 Je - sus, I come; In - to the glo - rious gain of Thy cross,
 Je - sus, I come; In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide,



Je - sus, I come to Thee; Out of my sick - ness in - to Thy health,
 Je - sus, I come to Thee; Out of earth's sor - rows in - to Thy balm,
 Je - sus, I come to Thee; Out of my - self to dwell in Thy love,



Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth, Out of my
 Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm, Out of dis -
 Out of de - spair in - to rap - tures a - bove, Up - ward for



sin and in - to Thy - self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 tress to ju - bi - lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

Penitential

PASS ME NOT, O GENTLE SAVIOUR

Fanny J. Crosby

PASS ME NOT

W. H. Doane

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry; While on
 2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief. Kneel - ing
 3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my
 4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort More than life to me, Whom have

CHORUS.

oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
 there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief:
 wounded, brok - en spir - it, Save me by Thy grace. } Sav - iour, Sav - iour,
 I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

hear my humble cry, While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

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JUST AS I AM, WITHOUT ONE PLEA

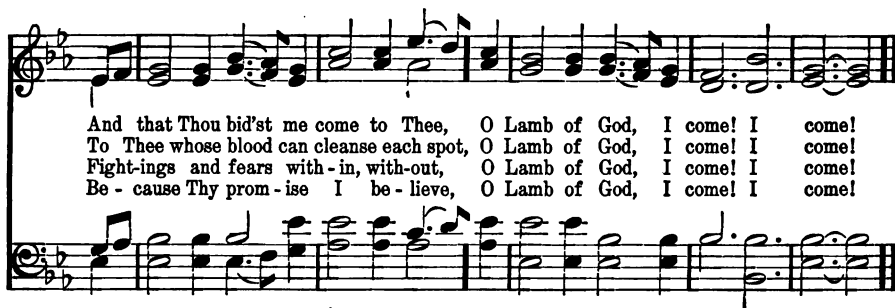
Charlotte Elliott

WOODWORTH

W. B. Bradbury

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me.
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am—Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, relieve;

Penitential



And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Fight-ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

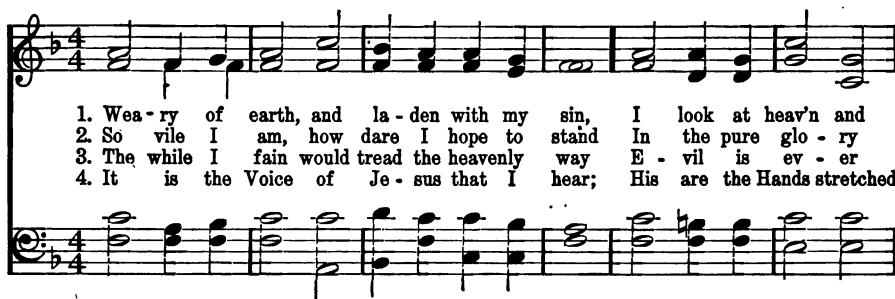
100

WEARY OF EARTH, AND LADEN WITH MY SIN

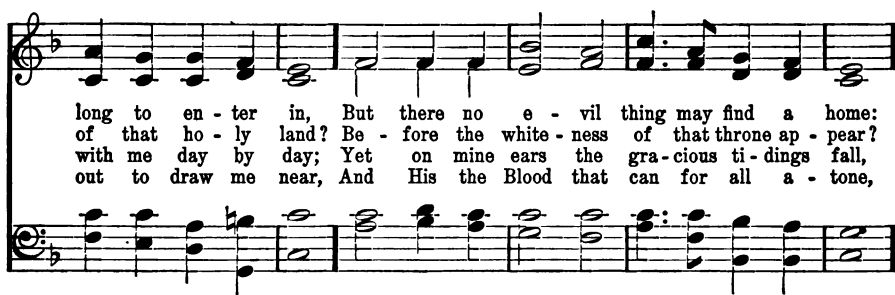
Samuel J. Stone

LANGRAN

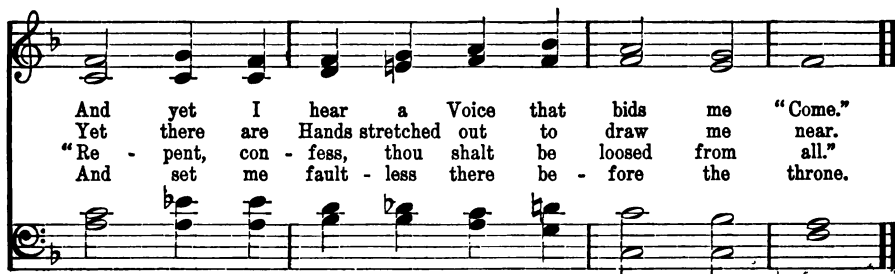
J. Langran



1. Wea - ry of earth, and la - den with my sin, I look at heav'n and
 2. So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand In the pure glo - ry
 3. The while I fain would tread the heavenly way E - vil is ev - er
 4. It is the Voice of Je - sus that I hear; His are the Hands stretched



long to en - ter in, But there no e - vil thing may find a home:
 of that ho - ly land? Be - fore the white - ness of that throne ap - pear?
 with me day by day; Yet on mine ears the gra - cious ti - dings fall,
 out to draw me near, And His the Blood that can for all a - tone,



And yet I hear a Voice that bids me "Come."
 Yet there are Hands stretched out to draw me near.
 "Re - pent, con - fess, thou shalt be loosed from all."
 And set me fault - less there be - fore the throne.

Penitential

HEAVENLY FATHER, BLESS ME NOW

Alex. Clark

BLESS ME NOW

R. Lowry

1. Heaven-ly Fa - ther, bless me now; At the cross of Christ I bow;
 2. Now, O Lord! this ver - y hour, Send Thy grace and show Thy power;
 3. Now, just now, for Je - sus' sake, Lift the clouds, the fet - ters break;
 4. Nev - er did I so a - dore Je - sus Christ, Thy Son be - fore;

Take my guilt and grief a - way; Hear and heal me now, I pray.
 While I rest up - on Thy word, Come and bless me now, O Lord!
 While I look, and as I cry, Touch and cleanse me ere I die.
 Now the time! and this the place! Gra - cious Fa - ther, show Thy grace.

REFRAIN.

Bless me now, bless me now, Heaven - ly Fa - ther, bless me now.

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SAVIOUR WHEN IN DUST TO THEE

Robert Grant

SPANISH HYMN

Arr. by B. Carr

1. { Sav - iour, when in dust to Thee Low we bow th'a - dor - ing knee, }
 { When, re - pent - ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep - ing eyes, }
 2. { By Thine hour of dire de - spair, By Thine ag - o - ny of prayer, }
 { By the cross, the nail, the thorn, Pierc - ing spear, and torturing scorn. }

O by all the pains and woe Suf - fered once for man be - low, -
 By the gloom that veiled the skies O'er the dread - ful sac - ri - fice, -

Penitential

Bend - ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol - emn lit - an - y.
 List - en to our hum - ble cry, Hear our sol - emn lit - an - y.

103

JESUS, MY LORD, TO THEE I CRY

Eliza H. Hamilton

TAKE ME AS I AM

Ira D. Sankey

1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry; Un - less Thou help me I must die:
 2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt; But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,
 3. No prep - a - ra - tion can I make, My best re - solves I on - ly break,
 4. Be - hold me, Sav - iour, at Thy feet, Deal with me as Thou se - est meet;

Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.
 And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, And take me as I am.
 Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am.
 Thy work be - gin, Thy work com - plete, And take me as I am.

CHORUS.

And take me as I am, And take me as I am;

My on - ly plea—Christ died for me! Oh, take me as I am.

Christian Service

104

TRUE-HEARTED, WHOLE-HEARTED

F. R. Havergal


Geo. C. Stebbins.



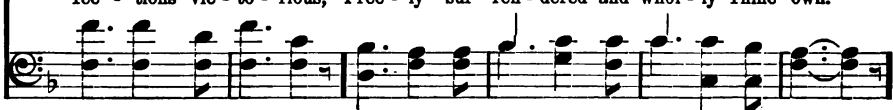
1. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith-ful and loy-al, King of our
 2. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full-est al-le-giance Yield-ing hence-
 3. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav-iour all-glo-rious! Take Thy great





lives, by Thy grace we will be; Un-der the-stand-ard ex-
 forth to our glo-ri-ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and
 pow-er and reign there a-lone, O-ver our wills and af-


alt-ed and roy-al, Strong in Thy strength we will bat-tle for Thee.
 lov-ing o-be-dience, Free-ly and joy-ous-ly now would we bring.
 fec-tions vic-to-ri-ous, Free-ly sur-ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own.



CHORUS.



Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er! Song of our
 Peal si-lence Song



Christian Service



spir - its re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
re-joic-ing and free; Peal



loy - al for-ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
loy-al King

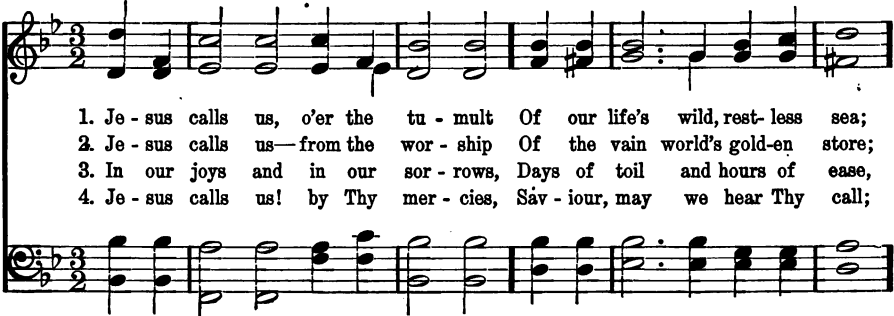
105

JESUS CALLS US, O'ER THE TUMULT

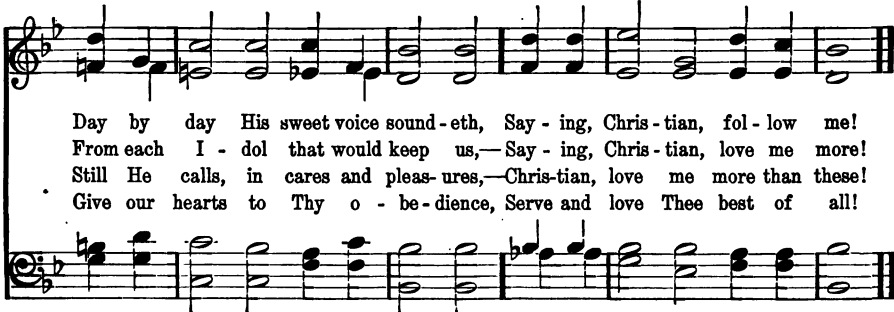
O. F. Alexander

JUDE

W. H. Jude



1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea;
2. Je - sus calls us—from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store;
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us! by Thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, may we hear Thy call;



Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say - ing, Chris - tian, fol - low me!
From each I - dol that would keep us,—Say - ing, Chris - tian, love me more!
Still He calls, in cares and pleas - ures,—Chris - tian, love me more than these!
Give our hearts to Thy o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all!

Christian Service

106

HARK! THE VOICE OF JESUS CALLING

Daniel March

DISCIPLE

Mozart, arr. by H. P. Main



1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea - then lands ex - plore,
3. If you can - not speak like an - gels, If you can - not preach like Paul,
4. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"



Fields are white and har-vests wait-ing; Who will bear the sheaves a-way?"
You can find the hea-then near-er, You can help them at your door.
You can tell the love of Je-sus, You can say He died for all.
While the souls of men are dy-ing, And the Mas-ter calls for you:



Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
If you can - not give your thous - ands, You can give the wid - ow's mite;
If you can - not rouse the wick - ed With the judgment's dread a - larms,
Take the task He gives you glad - ly, Let His work your pleas - ure be;



Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I; send me, send me."
 And the least you do for Je - sus, Will be pre - cious in His sight.
 You can lead the lit - tle chil - dren To the Sav - iour's wait - ing arms.
 An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I; send me, send me."




Christian Service

O HAPPY BAND OF PILGRIMS

J. M. Neale, tr.

LANCASHIRE

H. Smart




1. O hap - py band of pil - grims, If on - ward ye will tread
 2. The cross that Je - sus car - ried, He car - ried as your due :
 3. The tri - als that be - set you, The sor - rows ye en - dure,
 4. O hap - py band of pil - grims, Look up - ward to the skies,



With Je - sus as your fel - low, To Je - sus as your head !
 The crown that Je - sus wear - eth, He wear - eth it for you.
 The man - i - fold temp - ta - tions That death a - lone can cure;
 Where such a light af - fic - tion Shall win so great a prize!



O - hap - py if ye la - bor As Je - sus did for men!
 The faith by which ye see Him, The hope in which ye yearn,
 What are they but His jew - els, Of right ce - les - tial worth?
 To Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, The God whom we a - dore,



O hap - py if ye hun - ger As Je - sus hun - gered then!
 The love that through all troub - les To Him a - lone will turn;
 What are they but the lad - der Set up to heav'n on earth?
 Be loft - iest prais - es giv - en, Now and for ev - er - more.

Christian Service

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LORD, SPEAK TO ME, THAT I MAY SPEAK

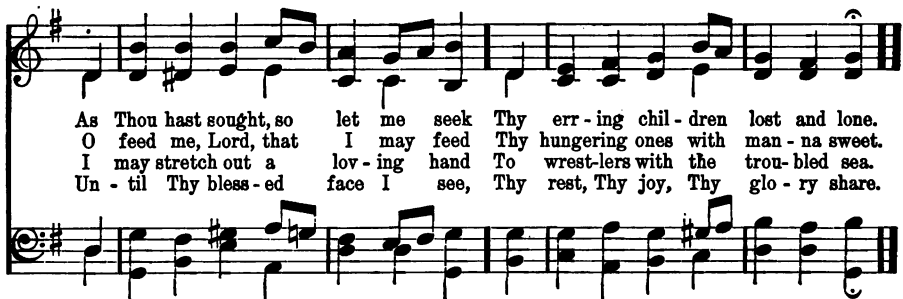
Frances R. Havergal

CANONBURY

Arr. from Schumann



1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
 2. O lead me Lord, that I may lead The wandering and the wavering feet;
 3. O strengthen me, that while I stand Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
 4. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;



As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
 O feed me, Lord, that I may feed Thy hungering ones with man - na sweet.
 I may stretch out a lov - ing hand To wrest - lers with the trou - bled sea.
 Un - til Thy bless - ed face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry share.

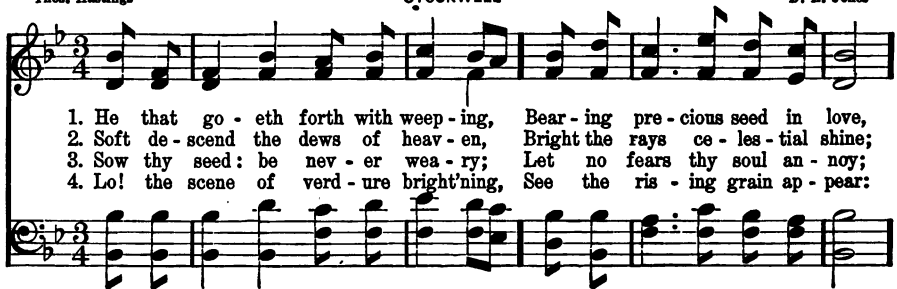
109

HE THAT GOETH FORTH WITH WEEPING

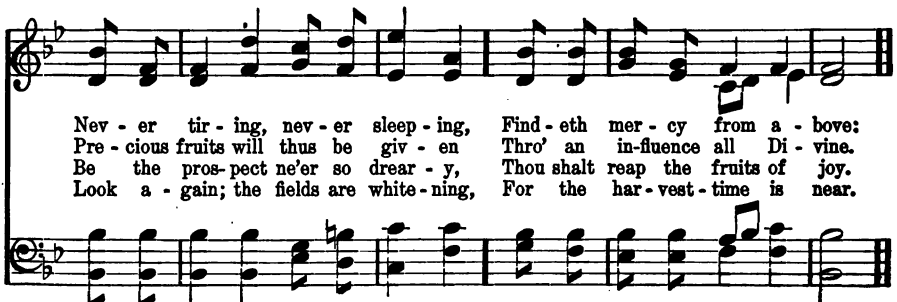
Thos. Hastings

STOCKWELL

D. E. Jones



1. He that go - eth forth with weep - ing, Bear - ing pre - cious seed in love,
 2. Soft de - scend the dews of heav - en, Bright the rays ce - les - tial shine;
 3. Sow thy seed: be nev - er wea - ry; Let no fears thy soul an - noy;
 4. Lo! the scene of verd - ure bright'ning, See the ris - ing grain ap - pear:



Nev - er tir - ing, nev - er sleep - ing, Find - eth mer - cy from a - bove:
 Pre - cious fruits will thus be giv - en Thro' an in - fluence all Di - vine.
 Be the pros - ect ne'er so drear - y, Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.
 Look a - gain; the fields are white - ning, For the har - vest - time is near.

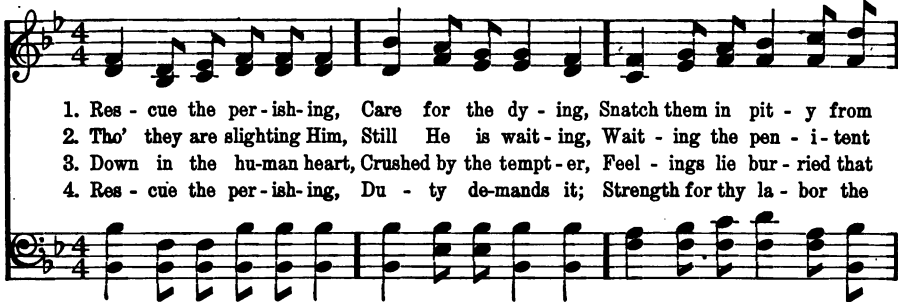
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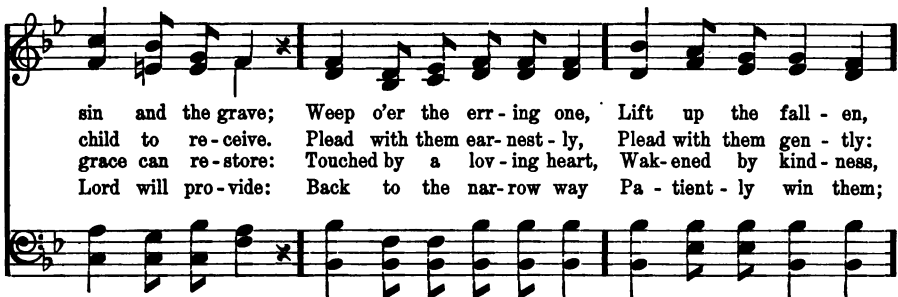
RESCUE THE PERISHING

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

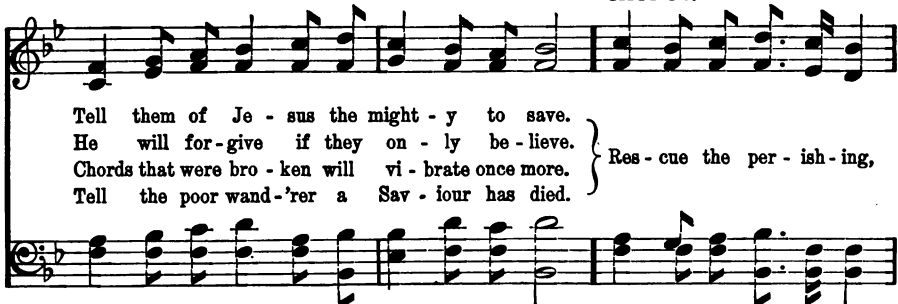


1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
 2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
 3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempt - er, Feel - ings lie bur - ried that
 4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the



sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
 child to re - ceive. Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them gen - tly:
 grace can re - store: Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak - ened by kind - ness,
 Lord will pro - vide: Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

CHORUS.



Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
 He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
 Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more. } Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
 Tell the poor wand - 'rer a Sav - iour has died.



Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

Christian Service

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THERE ARE LONELY HEARTS TO CHERISH

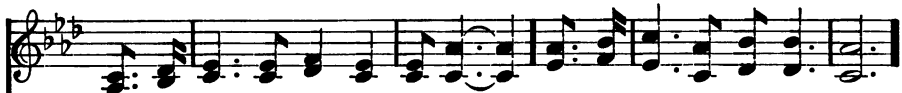
Geo. Cooper.

WHILE THE DAYS ARE GOING BY

Ira D. Sankey



1. There are lone - ly hearts to cher - ish, While the days are go - ing by;
2. There's no time for i - dle scorn - ing, While the days are go - ing by;
3. All the lov - ing links that bind us, While the days are go - ing by;



There are wea - ry souls who per - ish, While the days are go - ing by;
Let your face be like the morn - ing, While the days are go - ing by;
One by one we leave be - hind us, While the days are go - ing by;



If a smile we can re - new, As our jour - ney we pur - sue,
Oh, the world is full of sighs, Full of sad and weep - ing eyes;
But the seeds of good we sow, Both in shade and shine will grow,



Oh, the good we all may do, While the days are go - ing by.
Help your fall - en broth - er rise, While the days are go - ing by.
And will keep your hearts a - glow, While the days are go - ing by.



Christian Service

REFRAIN.

Go - ing by, go - ing by, Go - ing by, go - ing
go - ing by, go - ing by, Go - ing by,

by, Oh, the good we all may do, While the days are go - ing by.
go - ing by,

112

WE GIVE THEE BUT THINE OWN

W. W. How

NEWLAND

H. J. Gauntlett

1. We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be:
2. May we Thy boun - ties thus, As ste - wards true re - ceive,
3. O hearts are bruised and dead, And homes are bare and cold,
4. And we be - lieve Thy word, Though dim our faith may be,

All that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
And glad - ly as Thou bless - est us, To Thee our first - fruits give.
And lambs for whom the Shep - herd bled Are stray - ing from the fold.
What - e'er for Thine we do, O Lord, We do it un - to Thee.

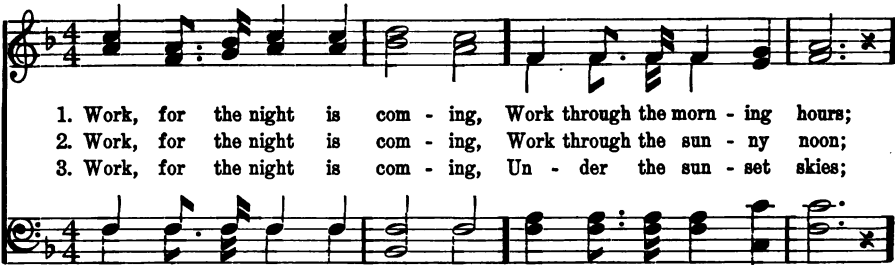
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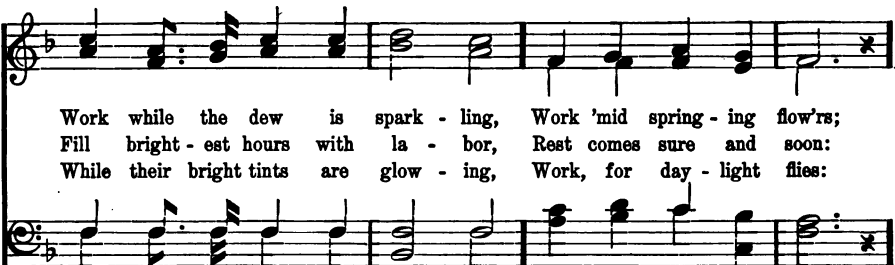
WORK FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING

Mrs. A. L. Coghill

L. Mason

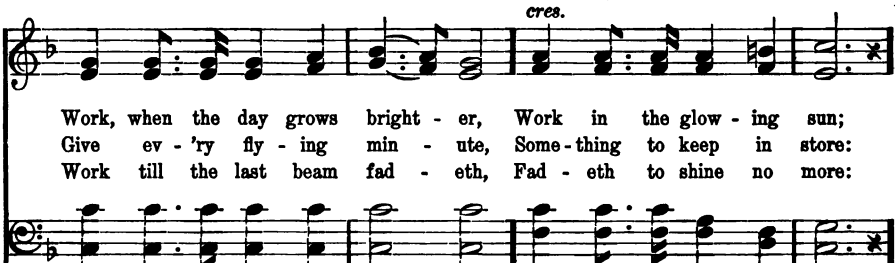


1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work through the morn - ing hours;
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work through the sun - ny noon;
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;

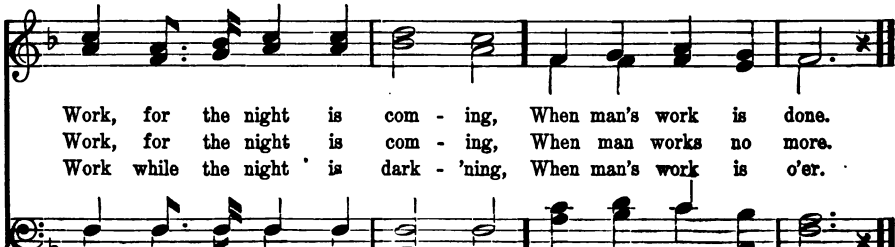


Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;
 Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon:
 While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies:

cres.



Work, when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;
 Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute, Some - thing to keep in store:
 Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more:



Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.

Christian Service


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GO, LABOR ON; SPEND AND BE SPENT

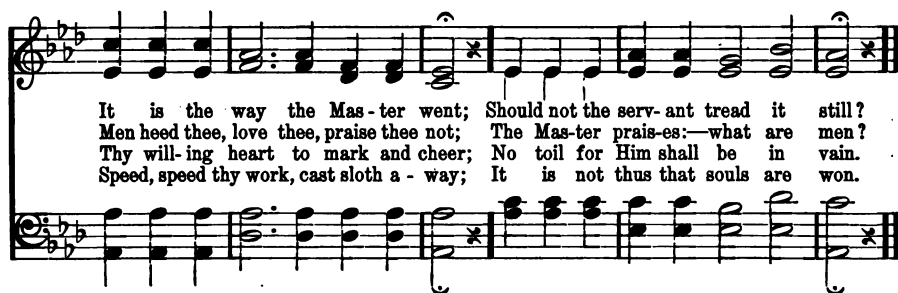
H. Bonar

MISSIONARY CHANT

H. C. Zeuner



1. Go, la - bor on; spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa - ther's will;
 2. Go, la - bor on: 'tis not for naught; Thy earth - ly loss is heav - en - ly gain;
 3. Go, la - bor on: e - nough while here If He shall praise thee, if He deign
 4. Go, la - bor on while it is day: The world's dark night is hast'n - ing on.



It is the way the Mas - ter went; Should not the serv - ant tread it still?
 Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not; The Mas - ter prais - es:—what are men?
 Thy will - ing heart to mark and cheer; No toil for Him shall be in vain.
 Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth a - way; It is not thus that souls are won.

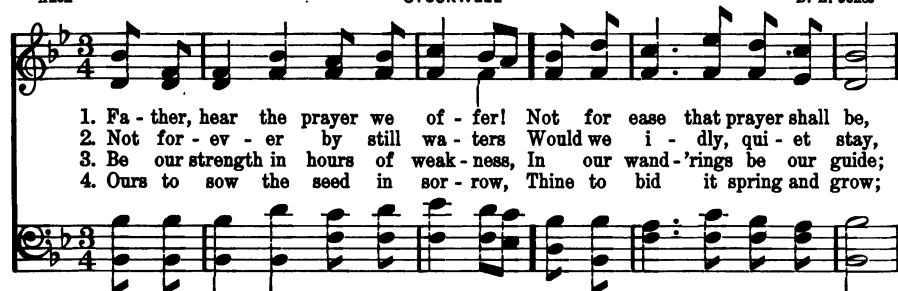
115

FATHER, HEAR THE PRAYER WE OFFER

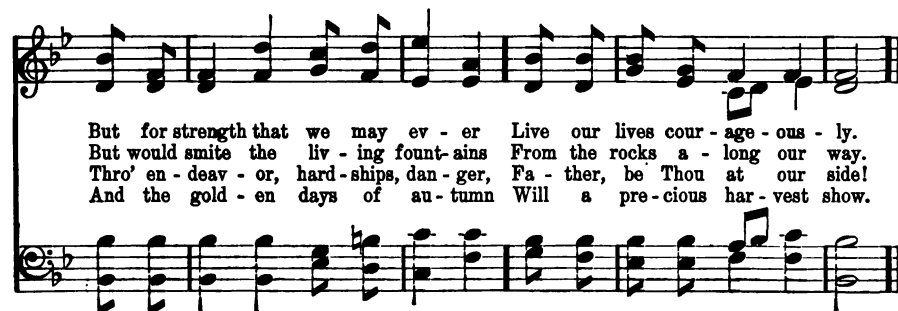
Anon

STOCKWELL

D. E. Jones



1. Fa - ther, hear the prayer we of - fer! Not for ease that prayer shall be,
 2. Not for - ev - er by still wa - ters Would we i - dly, qui - et stay;
 3. Be our strength in hours of weak - ness, In our wand - 'rings be our guide;
 4. Ours to sow the seed in sor - row, Thine to bid it spring and grow;



But for strength that we may ev - er Live our lives cour - age - ous - ly.
 But would smite the liv - ing fount - ains From the rocks a - long our way.
 Thro' en - deav - or, hard - ships, dan - ger, Fa - ther, be Thou at our side!
 And the gold - en days of au - tumn Will a pre - cious har - vest show.

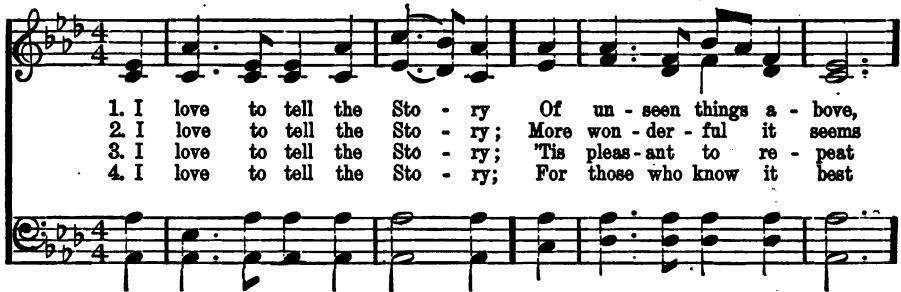
Christian Service

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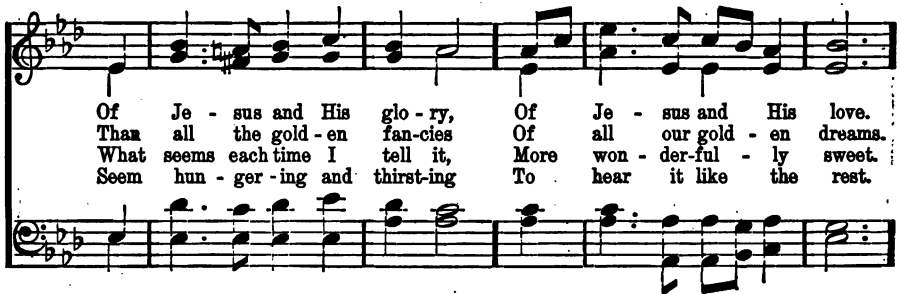
I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

Katherine Hankey

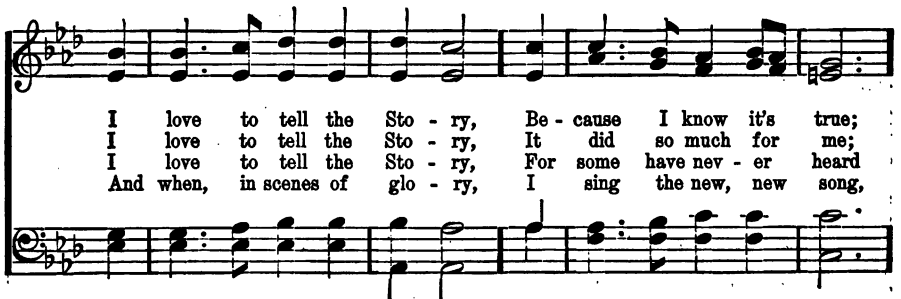
W. G. Fletcher



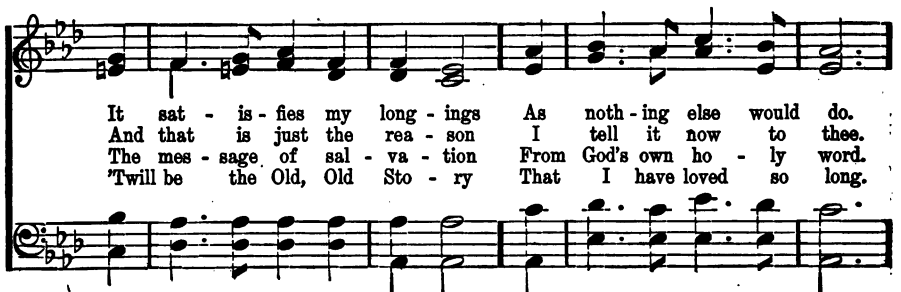
1. I love to tell the Sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
 2. I love to tell the Sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems
 3. I love to tell the Sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat
 4. I love to tell the Sto - ry; For those who know it best



Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
 Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams.
 What seems each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
 Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest.



I love to tell the Sto - ry, Be - cause I know it's true;
 I love to tell the Sto - ry, It did so much for me;
 I love to tell the Sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
 And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,



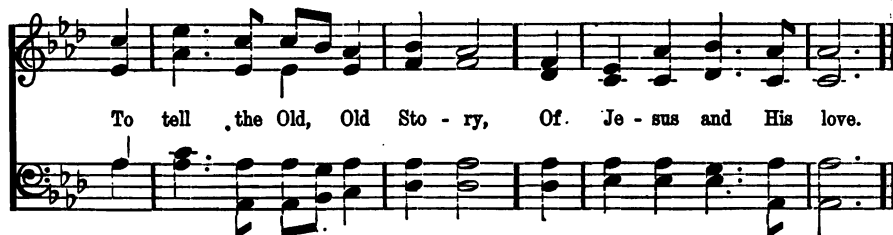
It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else would do.
 And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
 The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
 'Twill be the Old, Old Sto - ry That I have loved so long.

Christian Service

REFRAIN



I love to tell the Sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,



To tell the Old, Old Sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

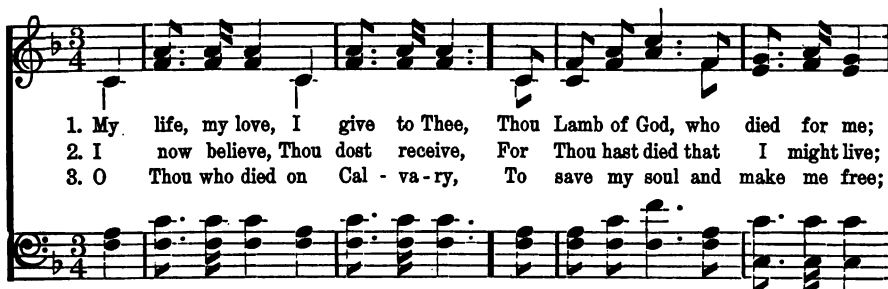
117

MY LIFE, MY LOVE, I GIVE TO THEE

R. E. Hudson

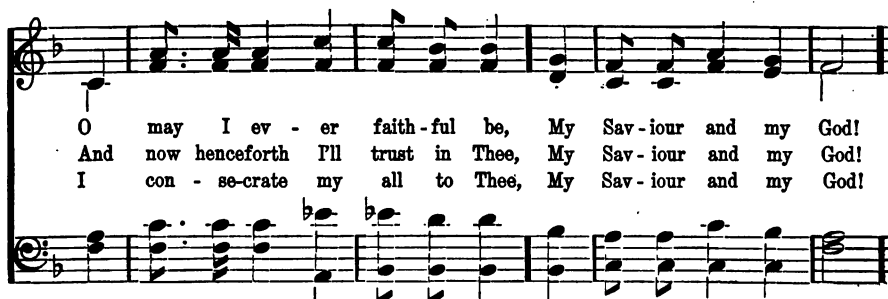
I'LL LIVE FOR THEE

C. R. Dunbar



1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
 2. I now believe, Thou dost receive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
 3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free;

CHO.—I'll live for Thee, I'll live for Thee, And O how glad my soul should be



O may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - iour and my God!
 And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!
 I con - se - crate my all to Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!

That Thou did'st give Thy - self for me, My Sav - iour and my God!

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Christian Service

118

AWAKE, MY SOUL, STRETCH EVERY NERVE

P. Doddridge

CHRISTMAS

G. F. Handel



1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev -ry nerve, And press with vig - or on; A heavenly
 2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey; For - get the
 3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat-ing voice, That calls thee from on high, 'Tis His own
 4. Blest Saviour, in - tro - duced by Thee, Have I my race be - gun; And, crowned with



race demands Thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown; And an im - mor - tal crown.
 steps al - read - y trod, And onward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
 hand pre - sents the prize To thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.
 vic - try, at Thy feet I'll lay my hon - or - s down, I'll lay my hon - or - s down.

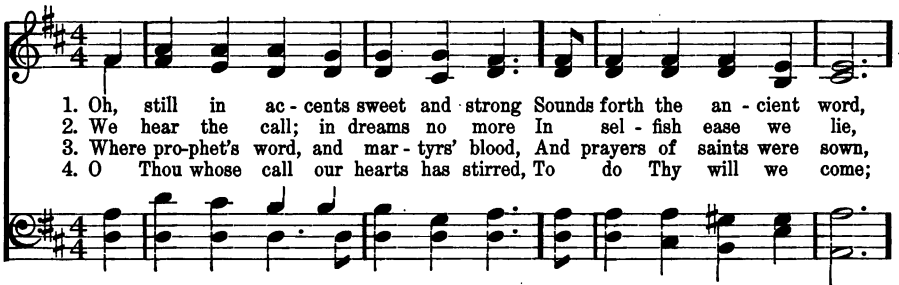
119

OH, STILL IN ACCENTS SWEET AND STRONG

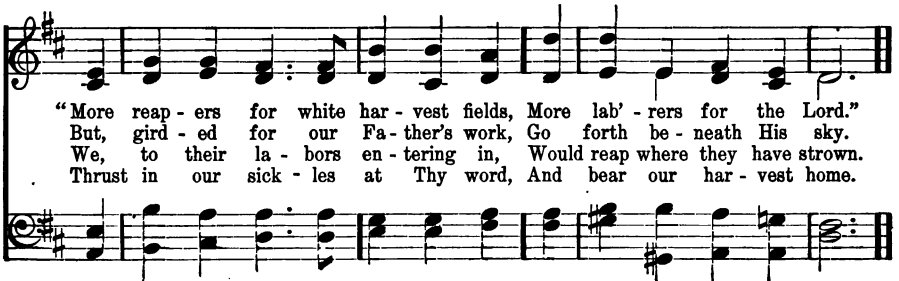
S. Longfellow

ST. MARK

H. J. Gauntlett



1. Oh, still in ac - cents sweet and strong Sounds forth the an - cient word,
 2. We hear the call; in dreams no more In sel - fish ease we lie,
 3. Where pro - phet's word, and mar - tyrs' blood, And prayers of saints were sown,
 4. O Thou whose call our hearts has stirred, To do Thy will we come;



"More reap - ers for white har - vest fields, More lab' - rers for the Lord."
 But, gird - ed for our Fa - ther's work, Go forth be - neath His sky.
 We, to their la - bors en - tering in, Would reap where they have strown.
 Thrust in our sick - les at Thy word, And bear our har - vest home.

Christian Warfare

120

CHRISTIAN, DOST THOU SEE THEM

Tr. J. M. Neale

ST. ANDREW

J. B. Dykes



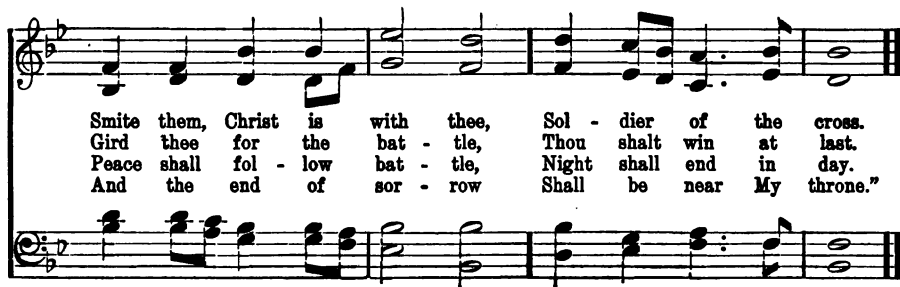
1. Chris-tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
 2. Chris-tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with - in,
 3. Chris-tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair?
 4. "Well I know thy trou - ble O My serv - ant true;



How the hosts of dark - ness Com- pass thee a - round?
 Striv - ing, tempt - ing, lur - ing, Goad - ing in - to sin?
 "Al - ways fast and vig - il? Al - ways watch and pray'r?"
 Thou art ver - y wea - ry, I was wea - ry too;



Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;
 Chris - tian, nev - er trem - ble; Nev - er be down - cast;
 Chris - tian, an - swer bold - ly: While I breathe I pray:"
 But that toil shall make thee Some day all Mine own,



Smite them, Christ is with thee, Sol - dier of the cross.
 Gird thee for the bat - tle, Thou shalt win at last.
 Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.
 And the end of sor - row Shall be near My throne."

Christian Warfare

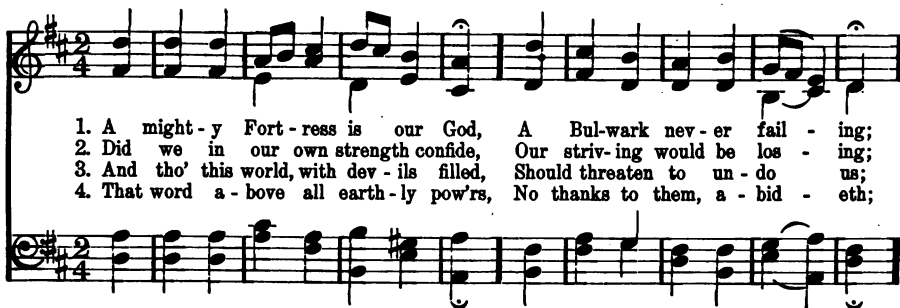
121

A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

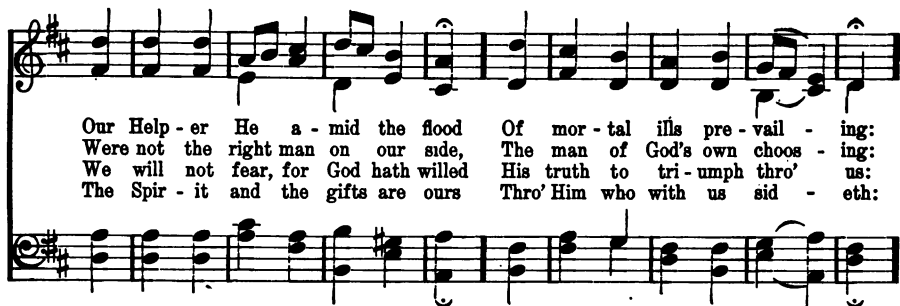
M. L. tr. F. H. Hedge

Ein' Feste Burg

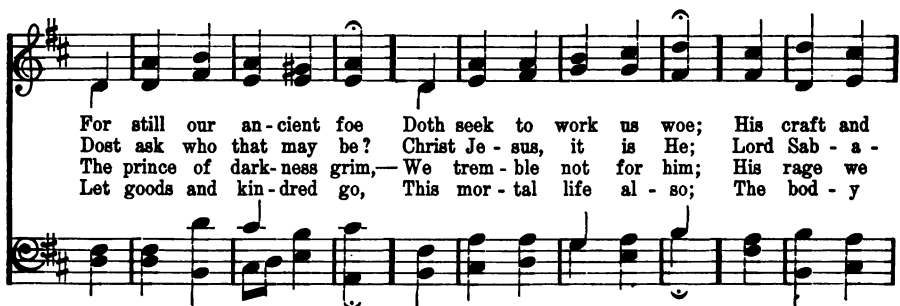
M. Luther



1. A might-y Fort-ress is our God, A Bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striv-ing would be los-ing;
 3. And tho' this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un-do us;
 4. That word a-bove all earth-ly pow'rs, No thanks to them, a-bid-eth;



Our Help-er He a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing:
 Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos-ing:
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph thro' us:
 The Spir-it and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us sid-eth:



For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; Lord Sab-a-
 The prince of dark-ness grim,—We trem-ble not for him; His rage we
 Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y



pow'r are great, And, armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e-qual.
 oth His name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat-tle.
 can en-dure, For lo! his doom is sure, One lit-tle word shall fell him.
 they may kill: God's truth a-bid-eth still, His king-dom is for-ev-er.

Christian Warfare

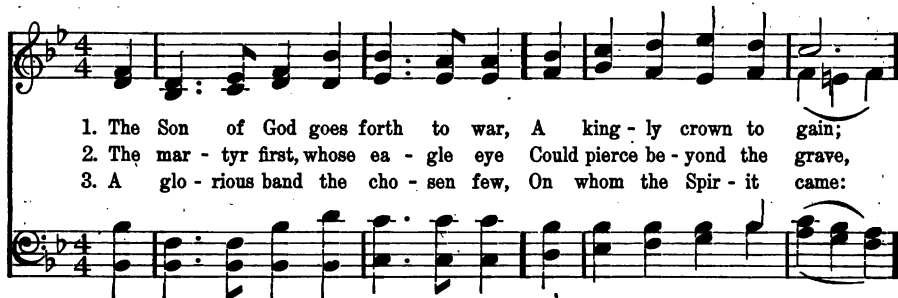
122

THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH TO WAR

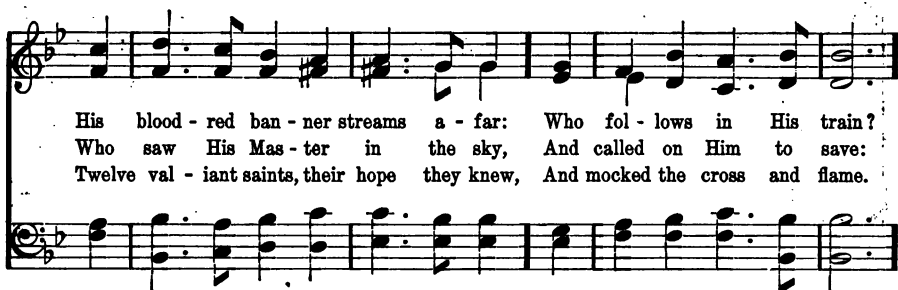
Reginald Heber

ALL SAINTS

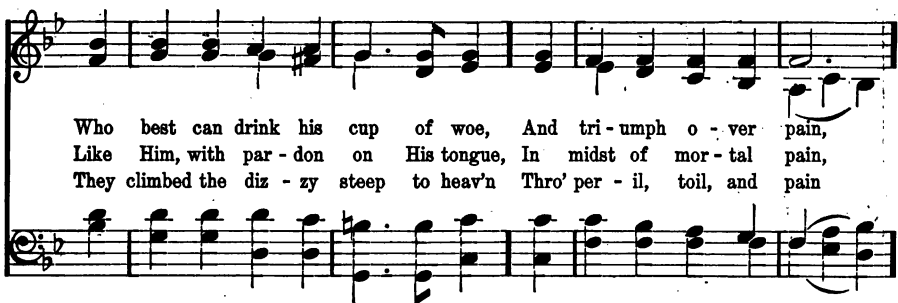
H. S. Cutler



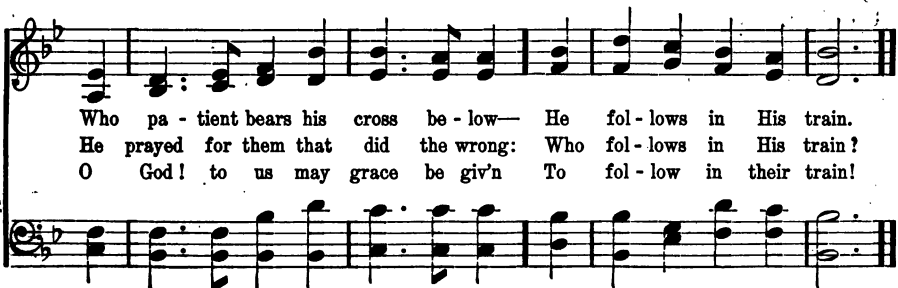
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
 2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
 3. A glo - rious band the cho - sen few, On whom the Spir - it came:



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
 Who saw His Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:
 Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.



Who best can drink his cup of woe, And tri - umph o - ver pain,
 Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
 They climbed the diz - zy steep to heav'n Thro' per - il, toil, and pain



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low— He fol - lows in His train.
 He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?
 O God! to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train!

Christian Warfare

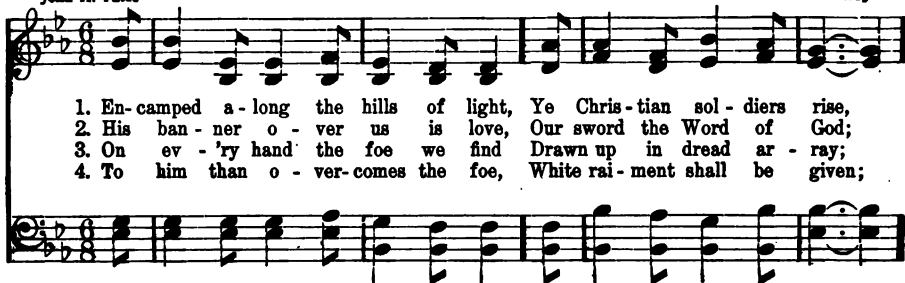
123

ENCAMPED ALONG THE HILLS OF LIGHT

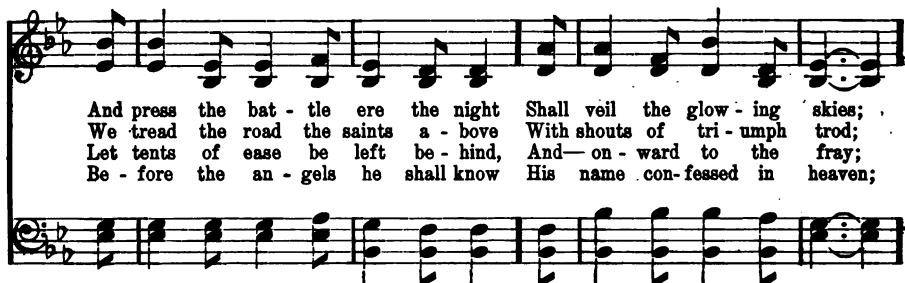
John H. Yates

FAITH IS THE VICTORY

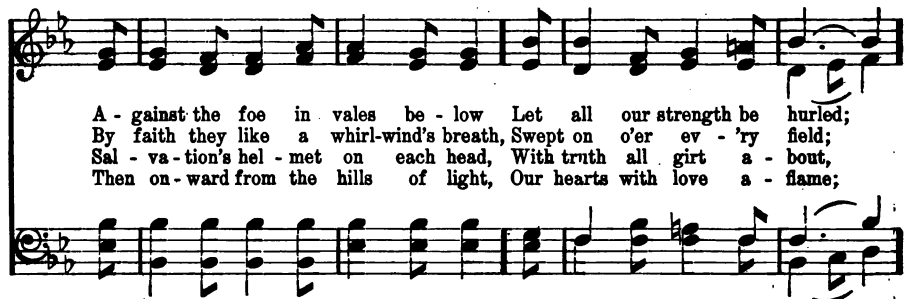
Ira D. Sankey



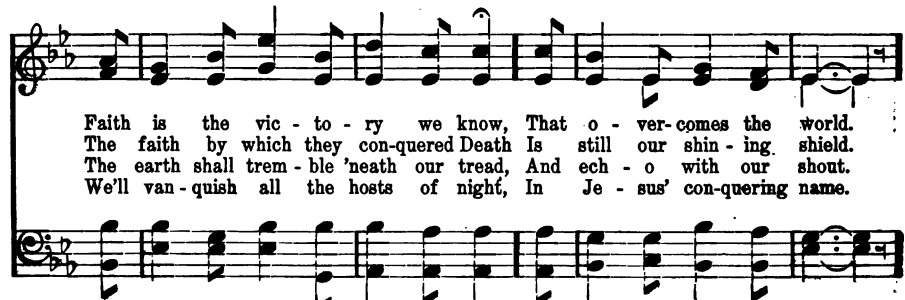
1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers rise,
 2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God;
 3. On ev-'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray;
 4. To him than o-ver-comes the foe, White rai-ment shall be given;



And press the bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies;
 We tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod;
 Let tents of ease be left be-hind, And-on-ward to the fray;
 Be-fore the an-gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heaven;



A- gainst the foe in vales be-low Let all our strength be hurled;
 By faith they like a whirl-wind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-'ry field;
 Sal-va-tion's hel-met on each head, With truth all girt a-bout,
 Then on-ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a-flame;



Faith is the vic-to-ry we know, That o-ver-comes the world.
 The faith by which they con-quer'd Death Is still our shin-ing shield.
 The earth shall trem-ble 'neath our tread, And ech-o with our shout.
 We'll van-quish all the hosts of night, In Je-sus' con-quer-ing name.

Christian Warfare

CHORUS.



Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!



Oh, gle - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver-comes the world.

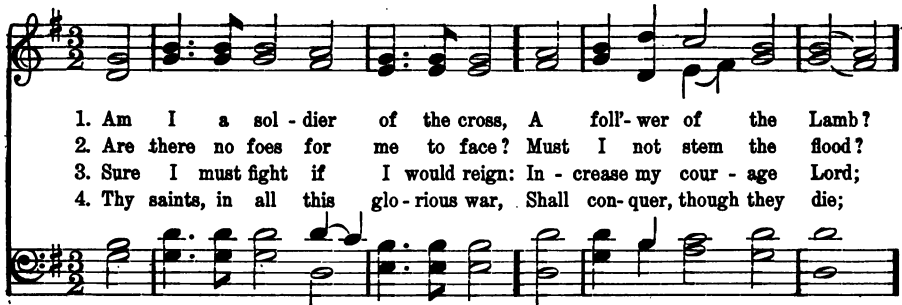
124

AM I A SOLDIER OF THE CROSS

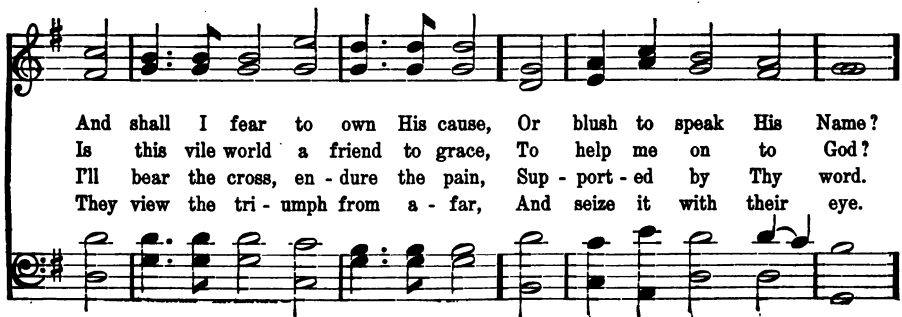
Isaac Watts

ARLINGTON

T. A. Arne



1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A foll'-wer of the Lamb?
2. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
3. Sure I must fight if I would reign: In - crease my cour - age Lord;
4. Thy saints, in all this glo - rious war, Shall con - quer, though they die;



And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the cross, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.
They view the tri - umph from a - far, And seize it with their eye.

Christian Warfare

125

WE MARCH, WE MARCH TO VICTORY

Gerard Moultrie

INCARNATION

J. Barnby

8:

We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be -

fore us, With His lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And His

1st two verses. Last verse only.

ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. o'er us.

FINE.

Christian Warfare

No. 125.—Concluded.

We come in the might of the Lord of light, With ar - mor bright to
Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our hel - met is His sal -
And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits Our march to the gold - en

meet Him; And we put to flight the ar - mies of night, That the
va - tion; Our ban - ner the cross of Cal - va - ry, Our
Zi - on; For our Cap - tain has bro - ken the bra - zen gates, And

D.S.
sons of the day may greet Him, The sons of the day may greet Him.
watch-word—the In - car - na - tion, Our watch-word—the In - car - na - tion. } We
burst the bars of i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron.

Christian Warfare

126

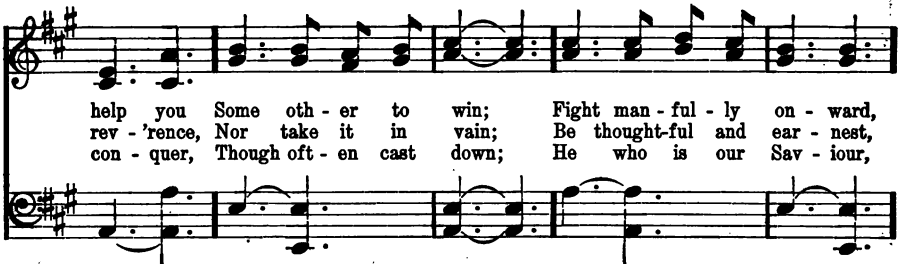
YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION

H. R. P.

H. R. Palmer



1. Yield not to tempt-a - tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will
 2. Shun e - vil com-pan - ions, Bad language dis - dain, God's name hold in
 3. To him that o'er-com - eth God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall

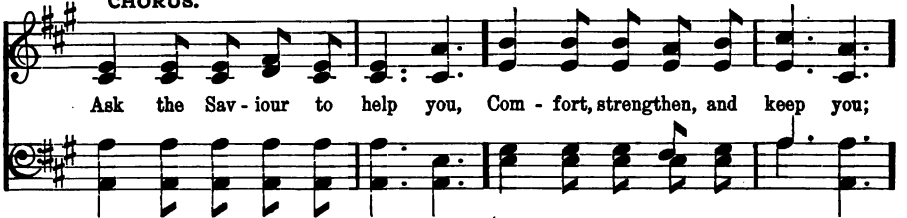


help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
 rev - rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear - nest,
 con - quer, Though oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - iour,

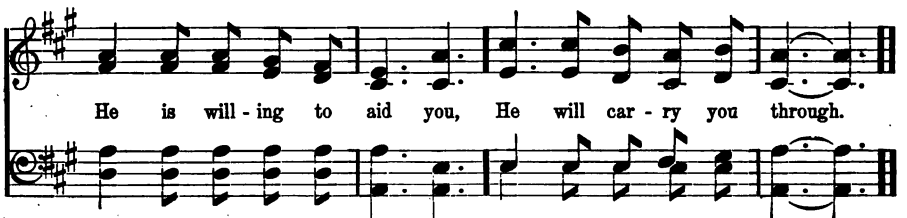


Dark passions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
 Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
 Our strength will re - new, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.

CHORUS.



Ask the Sav - iour to help you, Com - fort, strengthen, and keep you;



He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

Christian Warfare

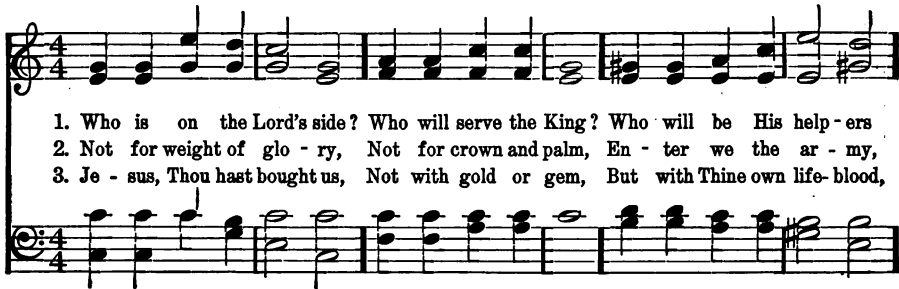
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WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE?

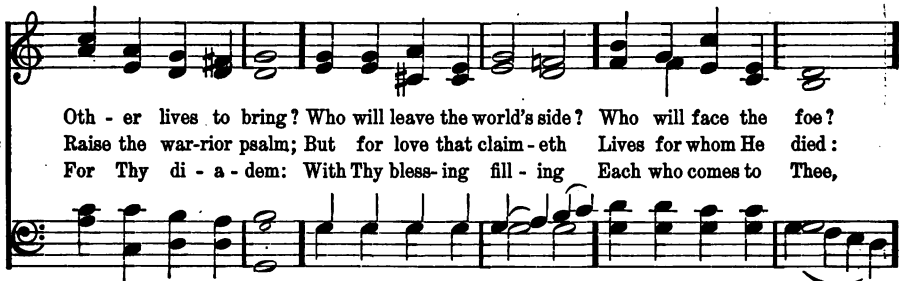
Francois R. Havergal

ARMAGEDDON

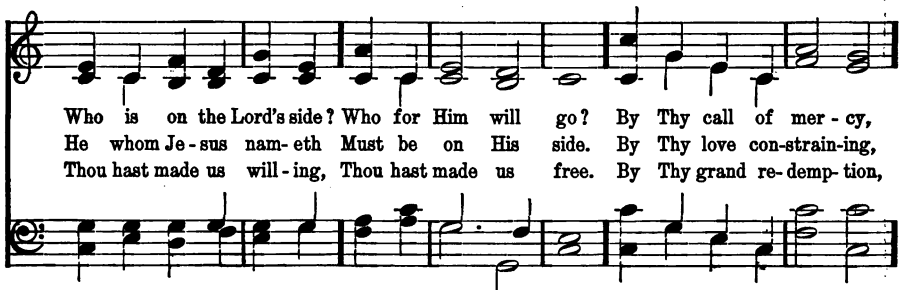
J. Goss, arr.



1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help-ers
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the ar - my,
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood,



Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
Raise the war-rrior psalm; But for love that claim-eth Lives for whom He died:
For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy bless-ing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee,



Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,
He whom Je - sus nam-eth Must be on His side. By Thy love con-strain-ing,
Thou hast made us will-ing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand re-demp-tion,



By Thy grace Di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine.
By Thy grace Di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine.
By Thy grace Di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine.

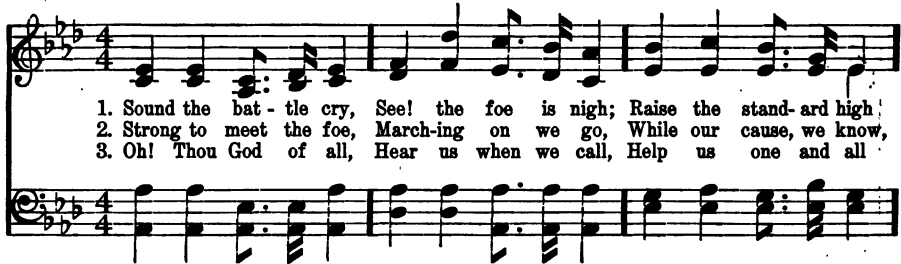
Christian Warfare

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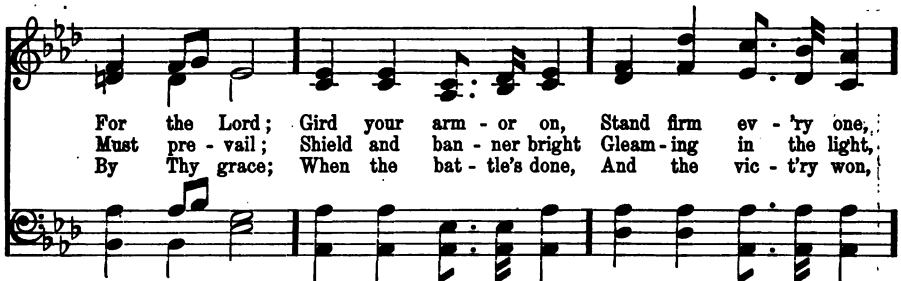
SOUND THE BATTLE CRY

W. F. S.

W. F. Sherwin




1. Sound the bat - tle cry, See! the foe is nigh; Raise the stand - ard high;
 2. Strong to meet the foe, March - ing on we go, While our cause, we know,
 3. Oh! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all



For the Lord; Gird your arm - or on, Stand firm ev - 'ry one,
 Must pre - vail; Shield and ban - ner bright Gleam - ing in the light,
 By Thy grace; When the bat - tle's done, And the vic - t'ry won,

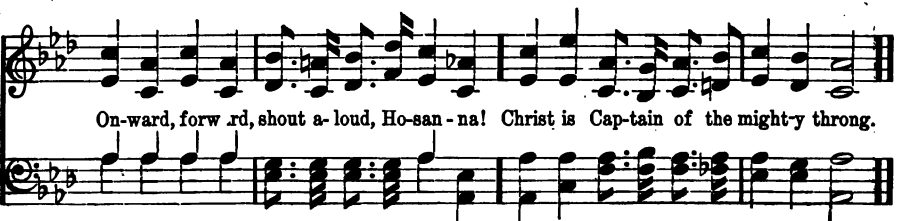
CHORUS.



Rest your cause up - on His ho - ly word.
 Bat - tling for the right, We ne'er can fail. } Rouse then, sol - diers!
 May we wear the crown Be - fore Thy face. }



ral - ly round the ban - ner! Read - y, stead - y, pass the word a - long;



On - ward, forw ard, shout a - loud, Ho - san - na! Christ is Cap - tain of the might - y throng.

Christian Warfare

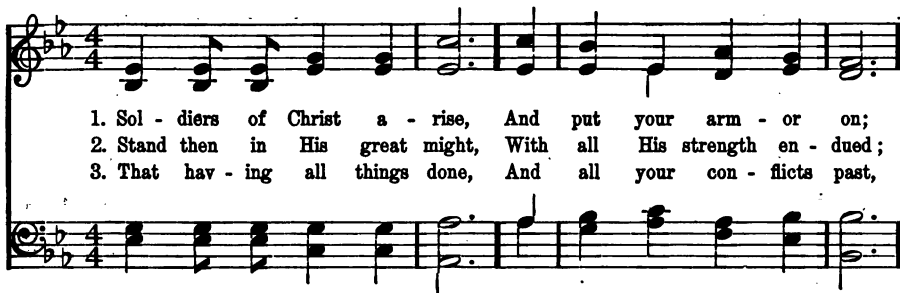
129

SOLDIERS OF CHRIST ARISE

Charles Wesley

DIADEMATA

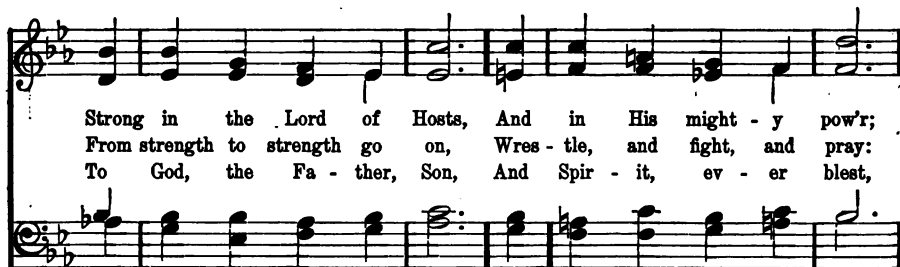
G. J. Evey



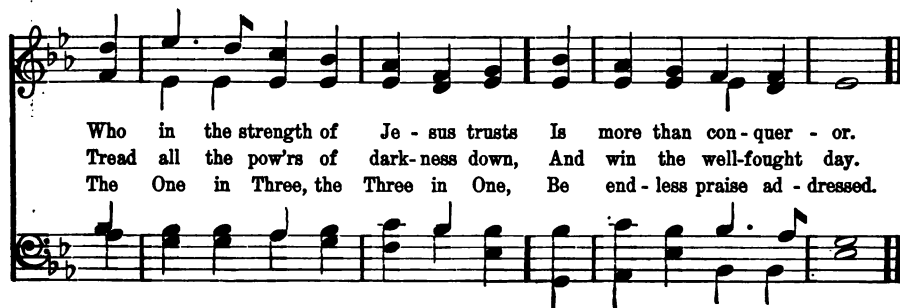
1. Sol - diers of Christ a - rise, And put your arm - or on;
2. Stand then in His great might, With all His strength en - dued;
3. That hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past,



Strong in the strength which God sup - plies, Thro' His e - ter - nal Son.
And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God.
Ye may o'er - come, thro' Christ a - lone, And stand com - plete at last.



Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in His might - y pow'r;
From strength to strength go on, Wres - tle, and fight, and pray:
To God, the Fa - ther, Son, And Spir - it, ev - er blest,



Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
Tread all the pow'rs of dark - ness down, And win the well-fought day.
The One in Three, the Three in One, Be end - less praise ad - dressed.

Christian Warfare

ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS!

S. Baring-Gould

ST. GERTRUDE

A. S. Sullivan

1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! March - ing as to war, With the cross of
 2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the church of God: Broth - ers, we are
 3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane, But the Church of
 4. On - ward then, ye faith - ful, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your

Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the Roy - al Mas - ter,
 tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
 Je - sus Con - stant will re - main: Gates of hell can nev - er
 voic - es In the tri - umph - song: Glo - ry, praise, and hon - or,

Leads a - gainst the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go.
 All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 'Gainst that Church prevail: We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail.
 Un - to Christ the King: This, thro' countless a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.

CHORUS.

On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! March - ing as to war,

With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.

Christian Warfare

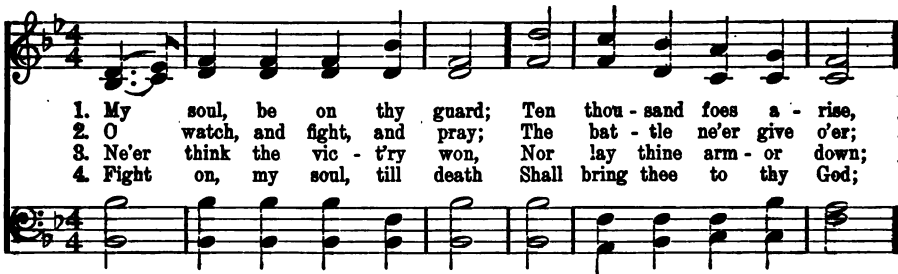
131

MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD

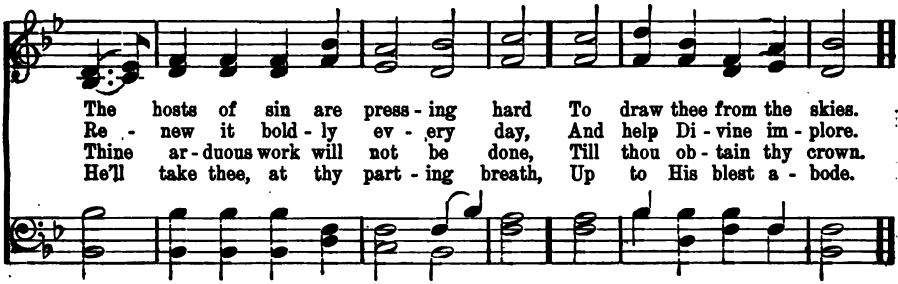
George Heath

LABAN

L. Mason



1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou - sand foes a - rise,
 2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
 3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine arm - or down;
 4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;



The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
 Re - new it bold - ly ev - ery day, And help Di - vine im - plore.
 Thine ar - duous work will not be done, Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
 He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to His blest a - bode.

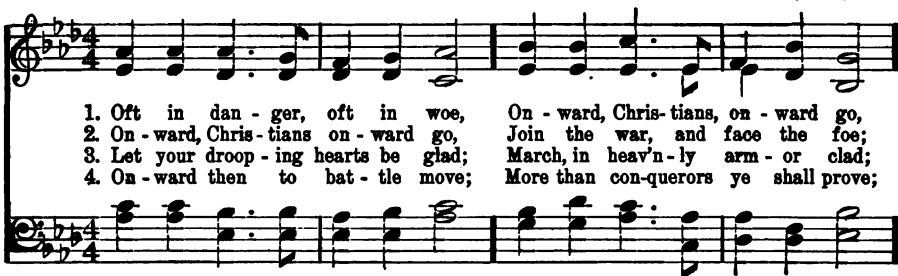
132

OFT IN DANGER, OFT IN WOE

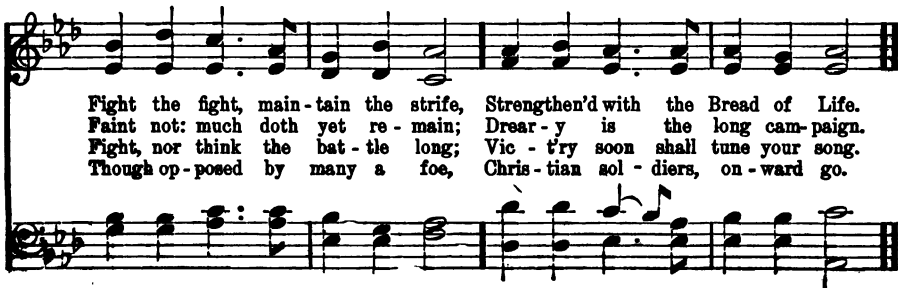
H. K. White, et al.

ST. BEES

J. B. Dykes



1. Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On - ward, Chris - tians, on - ward go,
 2. On - ward, Chris - tians on - ward go, Join the war, and face the foe;
 3. Let your droop - ing hearts be glad; March, in heav'n - ly arm - or clad;
 4. On - ward then to bat - tle move; More than con - querors ye shall prove;



Fight the fight, main - tain the strife, Strengthen'd with the Bread of Life.
 Faint not: much doth yet re - main; Drear - y is the long cam - paign.
 Fight, nor think the bat - tle long; Vic - t'ry soon shall tune thy song.
 Though op - posed by many a foe, Chris - tian sol - diers, on - ward go.

Christian Warfare

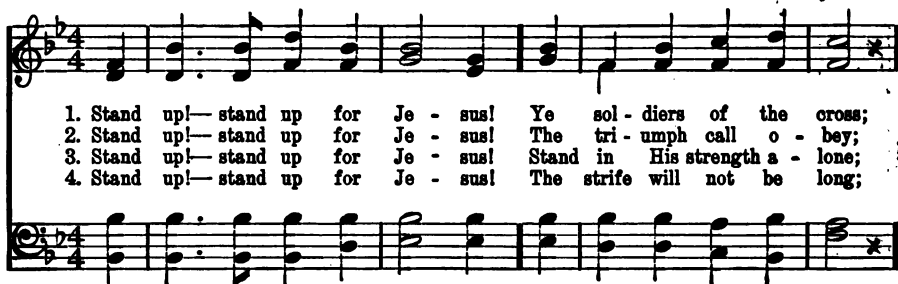
133

STAND UP!—STAND UP FOR JESUS!

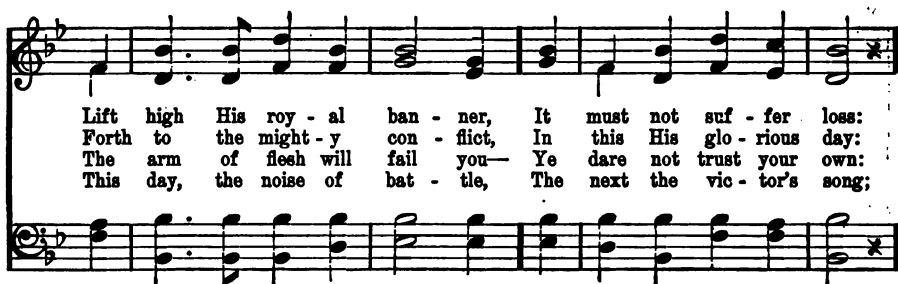
Geo. Duffield

WESS

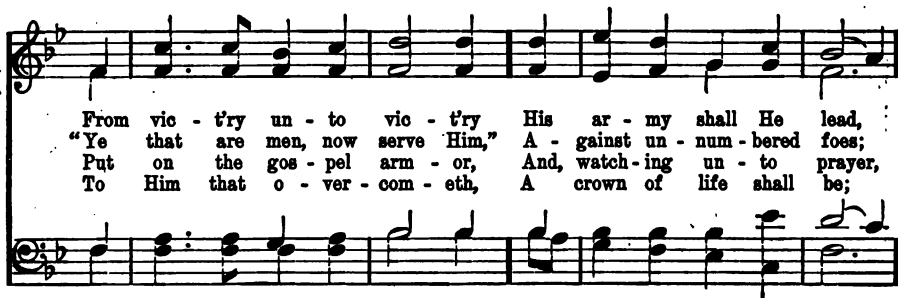
G. J. Webb



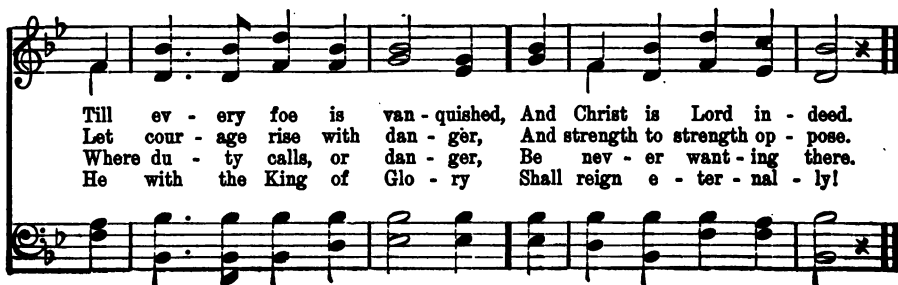
1. Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
 2. Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! The tri - umph call o - bey;
 3. Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
 4. Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;



Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
 Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:
 The arm of flesh will fail you— Ye dare not trust your own:
 This day, the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song;



From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
 "Ye that are men, now serve Him," A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
 Put on the gos - pel arm - or, And, watch - ing un - to prayer,
 To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;



Till ev - ery foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly!

Trial and Conflict

134

GOD IS MY STRONG SALVATION

James Montgomery

CHENIES

T. R. Matthews

1. God is my strong Sal - va - tion; What foe have I to fear?
2. Place on the Lord re - li - ance, My soul, with cour - age wait;

In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion My Light, my Help is near:
His truth be thine af - fi - ance, When faint and des - o - late:

Though hosts en - camp a - round me, Firm to the fight I stand;
His might thy heart shall strength - en, His love thy joy in - crease;

What ter - ror can con - found me, With God at my right hand?
Mer - cy thy days shall length - en; The Lord will give thee peace.

Trial and Conflict

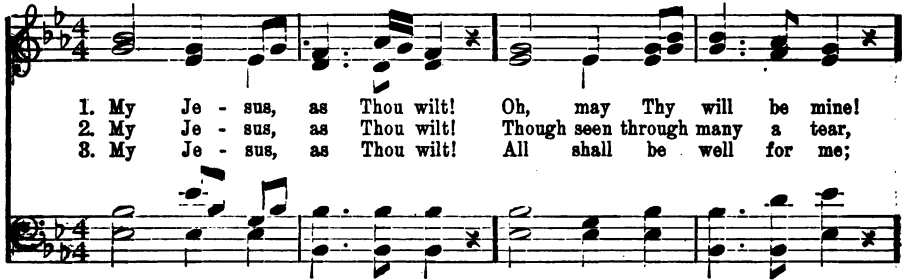
135

MY JESUS, AS THOU WILT

Tr. Jane Borthwick

JEWETT

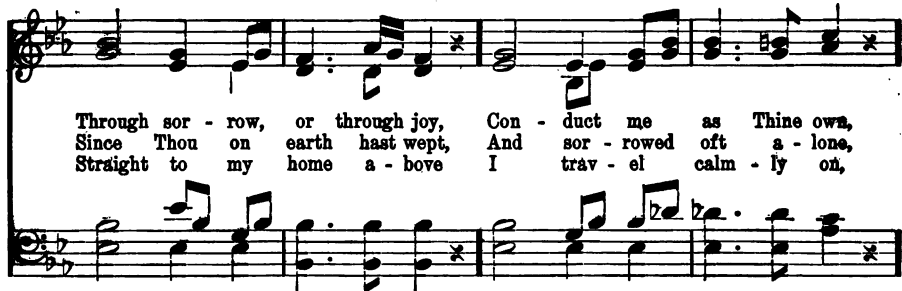
Arr. fr. Von Weber, by H. P. Main



1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Oh, may Thy will be mine!
 2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Though seen through many a tear,
 3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me;



Is - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign;
 Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear;
 Each chang - ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee:



Through sor - row, or through joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,
 Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
 Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,



And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done!
 If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done!
 And sing, in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done!

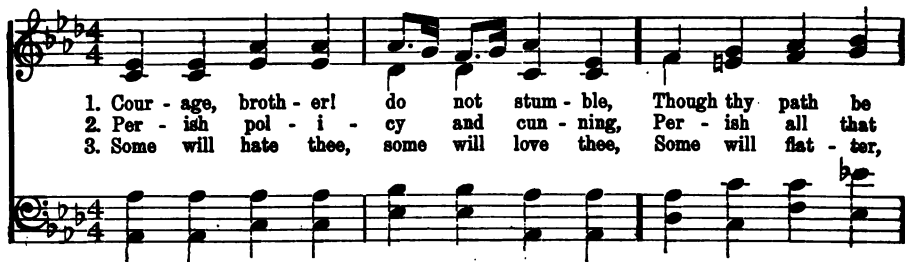
Trial and Conflict

136

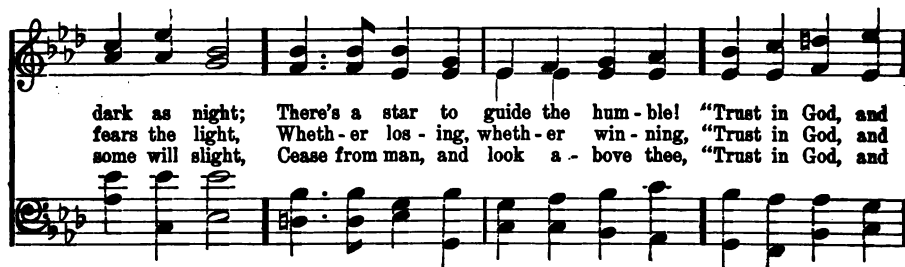
COURAGE, BROTHER! DO NOT STUMBLE

Norman Macleod

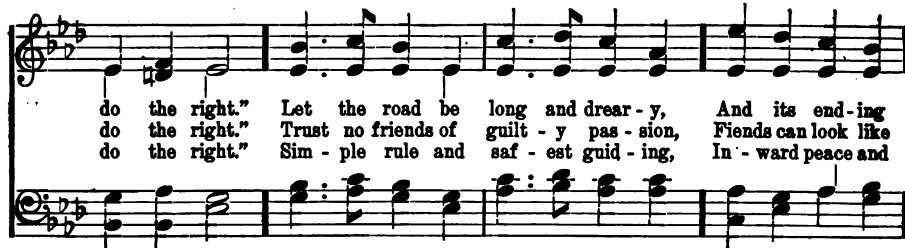
A. S. Sullivan



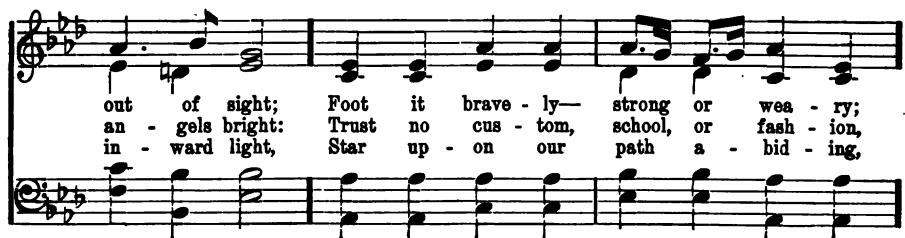
1. Cour - age, broth - er! do not stum - ble, Though thy path be
 2. Per - ish pol - i - cy and cun - ning, Per - ish all that
 3. Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flat - ter,



dark as night; There's a star to guide the hum - ble! "Trust in God, and
 fears the light, Wheth - er los - ing, wheth - er win - ning, "Trust in God, and
 some will slight, Cease from man, and look a - bove thee, "Trust in God, and



do the right." Let the road be long and drear - y, And its end - ing
 do the right." Trust no friends of guilt - y pas - sion, Fiends can look like
 do the right." Sim - ple rule and saf - est guid - ing, In - ward peace and



out of sight; Foot it brave - ly—strong or wea - ry;
 an - gels bright: Trust no cus - tom, school, or fash - ion,
 in - ward light, Star up - on our path a - bid - ing,



"Trust in God, trust in God, Trust in God, and..... do the right."

Trial and Conflict

137

IN THE HOUR OF TRIAL

J. Montgomery

PENITENCE

S. Lane

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me; Lest by base de -
 2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm; Or its sor - did
 3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe; Or should pain at -
 4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust re -

ni - al, I de - part from Thee! When Thou see'st me wa - ver, With a
 treas - ures Spread to work me harm; Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth -
 tend me On my path be - low; Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy
 turn - eth To the dust a - gain; On Thy truth re - ly - ing Thro' that

look re - call,..... Nor for fear or fa - vor, Suf - fer me to fall.
 sem - a - ne,..... Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross - crown'd Cal - va - ry.
 hand to see:..... Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
 mor - tal strife.... Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life.

138

FATHER! WHATE'ER OF EARTHLY BLISS

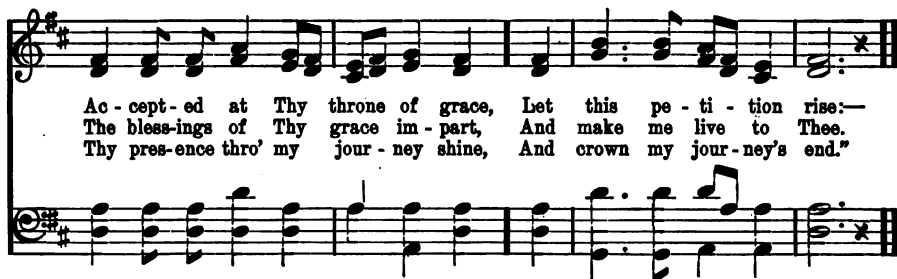
Anne Steele

NAOMI

L. Mason

1. Fa - ther! what - e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov - 'reign will de - nies,
 2. "Give me a calm, a thank - ful heart, From ev - ery mur - mur free;
 3. "Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My life and death at - tend;

Trial and Conflict



Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:—
 The bless-ings of Thy grace im - part, And make me live to Thee.
 Thy pres-ence thro' my jour - ney shine, And crown my jour - ney's end."

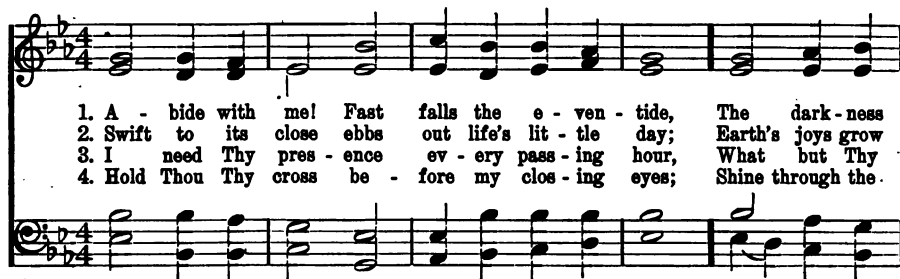
139

ABIDE WITH ME! FAST FALLS THE EVENTIDE


Henry F. Lyte

EVENTIDE

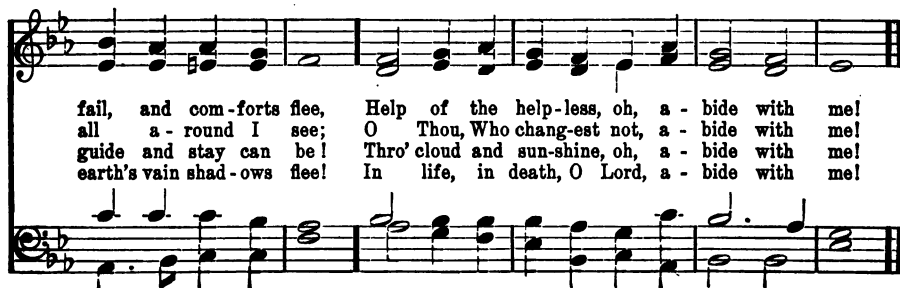
W. H. Monk



1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark - ness
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour, What but Thy
 4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine through the



deep - ens— Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
 grace can foil the temp - ter's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my
 gloom, and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and



fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me!
 all a - round I see; O Thou, Who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
 guide and stay can be! Thro' cloud and sun - shine, oh, a - bide with me!
 earth's vain shad - ows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

Trial and Conflict

140 COME, YE DISCONSOLATE, WHERE'ER YE LANGUISH

Thos. Moore

ALMA

Arr. fr. S. Webb

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish, Come to the
 2. Joy to the com - fort - less, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
 3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the

mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel: Here bring your wonnd - ed hearts,
 pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure! Here speaks the Com - fort - er,
 throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast pre - pared;

here tell your an - guish; Earth has no sor - rows that heav'n can - not heal.
 ten - der - ly say - ing, "Earth has no sor - rows that heav'n can - not cure."
 come, ev - er know - ing Earth has no sor - rows but heav'n can re - move.

141 FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT WITH ALL THY MIGHT

J. S. B. Monsell

ERNAN

L. Mason

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
 2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes and seek His face;
 3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide; His boundless mer - cy will pro - vide;
 4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near; He changeth not, and thou art dear;

Trial and Conflict



Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
 Life with its way be - fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
 Trust, and thy trust - ing soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
 On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.

142

HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE

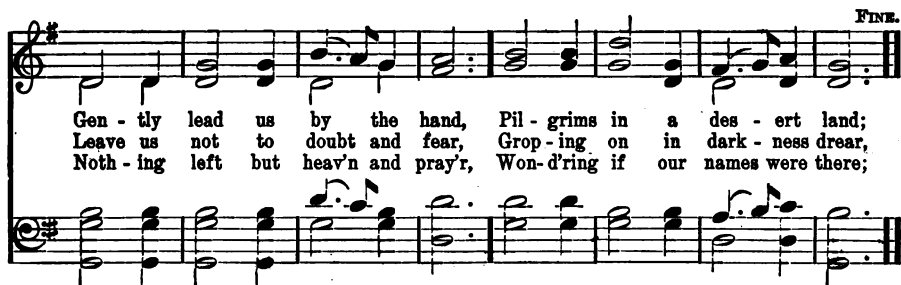
M. M. Wells

GUIDE

M. M. Wells

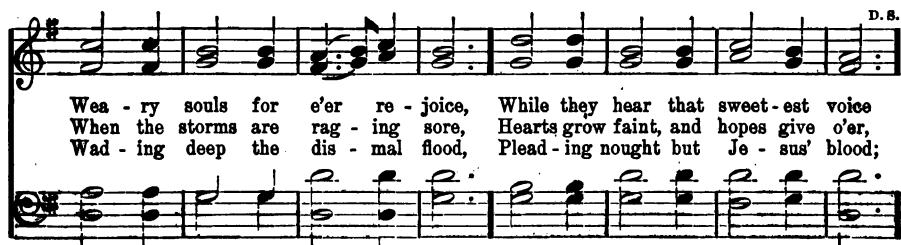


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side;
 2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
 3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,



Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;
 Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear,
 Noth - ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Won - d'ring if our names were there;

♩ - Whis - p'ring soft - ly, "Wan - d'r'er, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."
 Verses 2 & 3. Whisper softly, etc.



Wear - y souls for e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice
 When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
 Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing nought but Je - sus' blood;

Aspiration

143

BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE

Mary A. Lathbury

BREAD OF LIFE

W. F. Sherwin

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me—to me— As Thou didst

break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
 bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,

I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
 All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All!

144

BURN HOLY FIRE WITHIN MY BREAST

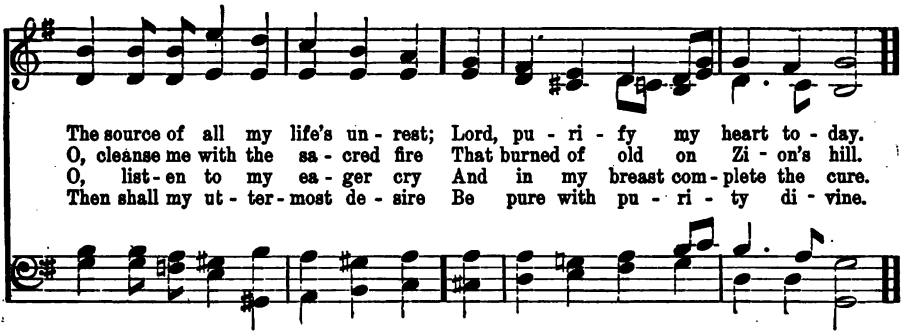
George A. Warburton.

KEBLE

J. B. Dykes

1. Burn Ho - ly Fire with - in my breast, Con - sume my dross and take a - way
 2. For I would have my last de - sire Con - form to Thy most ho - ly will;
 3. What hope of pur - er life have I If still my heart is left im - pure?
 4. O! burn with - in me Ho - ly Fire, Make clean, O God, the in - most shrine!

Aspiration



The source of all my life's un - rest; Lord, pu - ri - fy my heart to - day.
 O, cleanse me with the sa - cred fire That burned of old on Zi - on's hill.
 O, list - en to my ea - ger cry And in my breast com - plete the cure.
 Then shall my ut - ter - most de - sire Be pure with pu - ri - ty di - vine.

145

LORD, I HEAR OF SHOWERS OF BLESSING

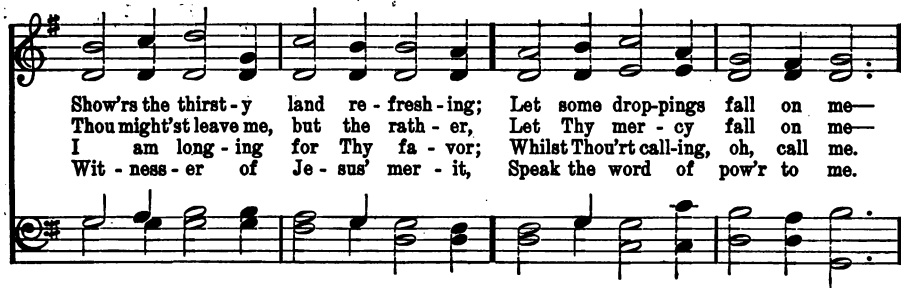
Elizabeth Codner

EVEN ME

W. B. Bradbury



1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scat - t'ring full and free—
 2. Pass me not, O gra - cious Fa - ther! Sin - ful though my heart may be;
 3. Pass me not, O ten - der Sav - iour! Let me love and cling to Thee;
 4. Pass me not, O might - y Spir - it! Thou canst make the blind to see;



Show'rs the thirst - y land re - fresh - ing; Let some drop - pings fall on me—
 Thou might'st leave me, but the rath - er, Let Thy mer - cy fall on me—
 I am long - ing for Thy fa - vor; Whilst Thou'rt call - ing, oh, call me.
 Wit - ness - er of Je - sus' mer - it, Speak the word of pow'r to me.

REFRAIN.



E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.

Aspiration

146

O ONE WITH GOD THE FATHER

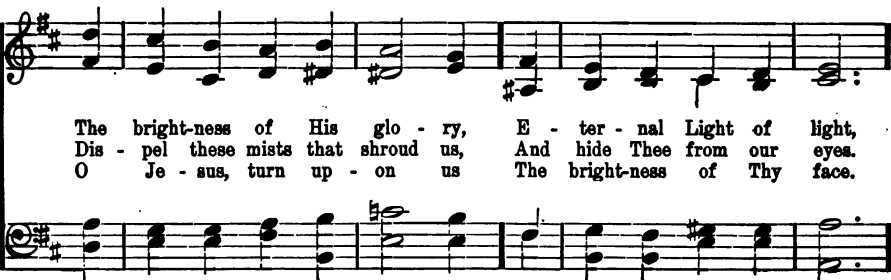
W. W. How

FRANSOOT

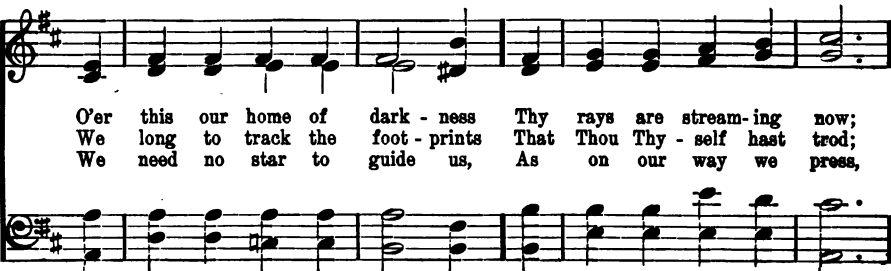
J. Barnby



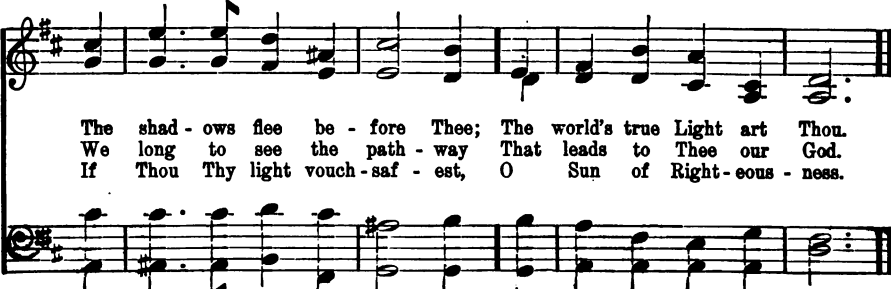
1. O one with God the Fa - ther In maj - es - ty and might,
 2. Yet, Lord, we see but dark - ly: O heav'n - ly light a - rise,
 3. O Je - sus, shine a - round us With ra - diance of Thy grace;



The bright-ness of His glo - ry, E - ter - nal Light of light,
 Dis - pel these mists that shroud us, And hide Thee from our eyes.
 O Je - sus, turn up - on us The bright-ness of Thy face.



O'er this our home of dark - ness Thy rays are stream-ing now;
 We long to track the foot - prints That Thou Thy - self hast trod;
 We need no star to guide us, As on our way we press,



The shad - ows flee be - fore Thee; The world's true Light art Thou.
 We long to see the path - way That leads to Thee our God.
 If Thou Thy light vouch - saf - est, O Sun of Right - eous - ness.

Aspiration

147

LORD JESUS, I LONG TO BE PERFECTLY WHOLE

Jas. Nicholson

WHITER THAN SNOW

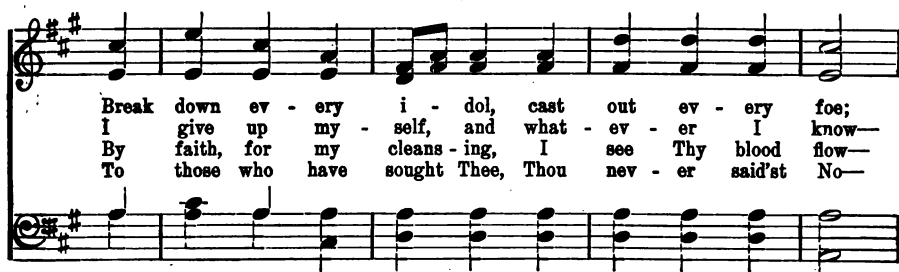
W. G. Fischer



1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole;
 2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies;
 3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat;
 4. Lord Je - sus, Thou se - est I pa - tient - ly wait;



I want Thee for - ev - er, to live in my soul;
 And help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice;
 I wait, bless - ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet,
 Come now, and with - in me a new heart cre - ate;

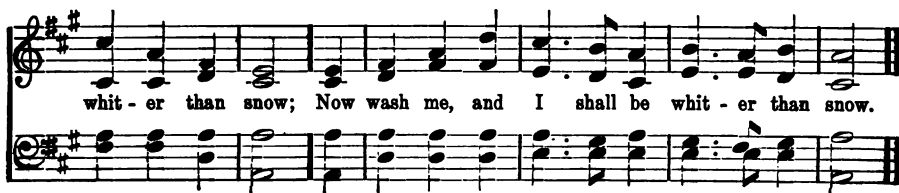


Break down ev - ery i - dol, cast out ev - ery foe;
 I give up my - self, and what - ev - er I know—
 By faith, for my cleans - ing, I see Thy blood flow—
 To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev - er said'st No—

CHORUS.



Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes,



whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

Used by permission.

Aspiration

148 WE WOULD SEE JESUS—FOR THE SHADOWS LENGTHEN

Anna B. Warner

RAYNOLDS

Fr. F. Mendelssohn

1. We would see Je - sus—for the shad - ows length - en A - cross this
 2. We would see Je - sus—the great Rock Foun - da - tion, Where on our
 3. We would see Je - sus—oth - er lights are pal - ing, Which for long
 4. We would see Je - sus—this is all we're need - ing, Strength, joy, and

lit - tle land - scape of our life; We would see Je - sus
 feet were set with sov - reign grace; Not life nor death, with
 years we have re - joiced to see; The bless - ings of our
 will - ing - ness come with the sight; We would see Je - sus,

our weak faith to strength - en, For the last wea - ri - ness—the fi - nal strife.
 all their ag - it - a - tion, Can thence re - move us, if we see His face.
 pil - grim - age are fail - ing, We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.
 dy - ing, ris - en, plead - ing, Then wel - come day, and fare - well mor - tal night!

149

TAKE MY HEART, O FATHER! TAKE IT

Anon

TALMAR

I. B. Woodbury

1. Take my heart, O Fa - ther! take it; Make and keep it all Thine own;
 2. Fa - ther, make me pure and low - ly, Fond of peace and far from strife;
 3. Ev - er let Thy grace sur - round me, Strengthen me with pow'r di - vine;
 4. May the blood of Je - sus heal me, And my sins be all for - given;

Aspiration

Let Thy Spir - it melt and break it— This proud heart of sin and stone.
 Turn-ing from the paths un - ho - ly Of this vain and sin - ful life.
 Till Thy cords of love have bound me: Make me to be whol - ly Thine.
 Ho - ly Spir - it take and seal me, Guide me in the path to heav'n.

150

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

Sarah F. Adams

BETHANY

L. Mason

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en tho' it
 2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
 3. Then with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
 4. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

be a cross That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be,
 o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be,
 sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
 stars for - got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be,

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

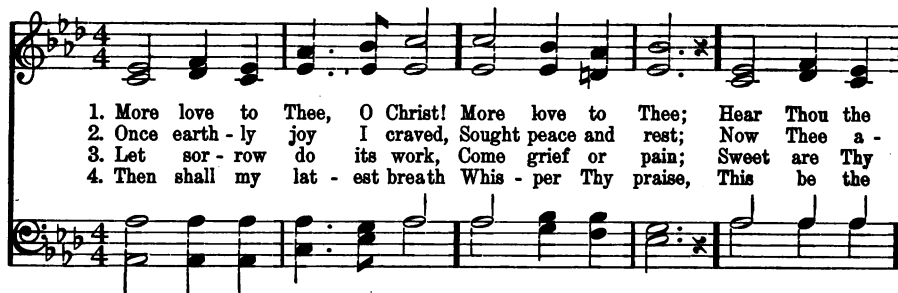
Aspiration

151

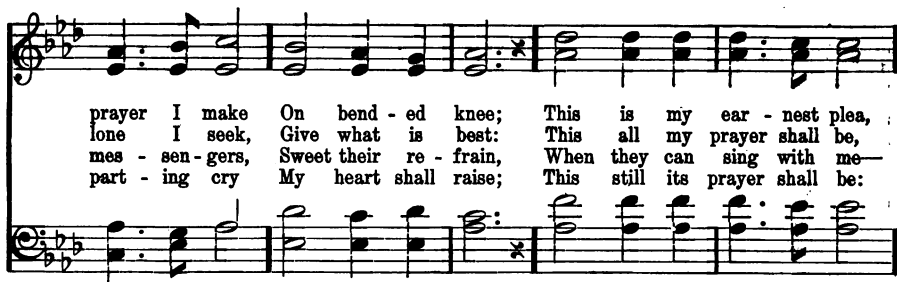
MORE LOVE TO THEE, O CHRIST

Elizabeth Prentiss


W. H. Doane



1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee; Hear Thou the
 2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -
 3. Let sor - row do its work, Come grief or pain; Sweet are Thy
 4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise, This be the



prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea,
 lone I seek, Give what is best: This all my prayer shall be,
 mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me—
 part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:



More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

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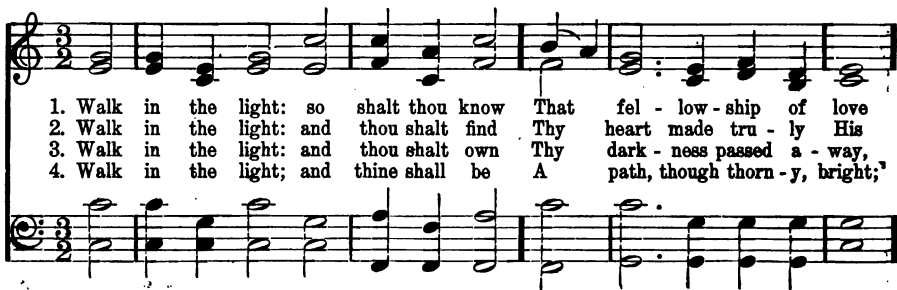
152

WALK IN THE LIGHT

B. Barton

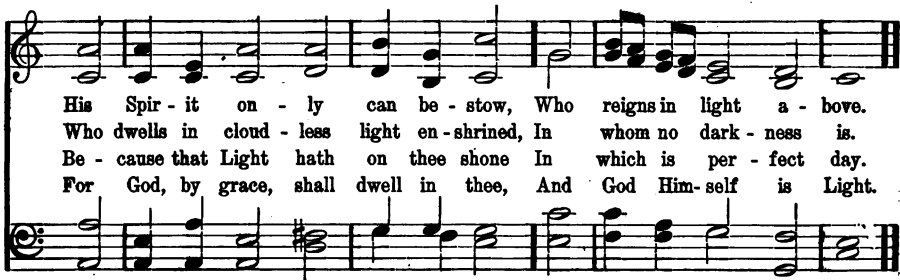
VALENTIA

G. Kingsley, arr



1. Walk in the light: so shalt thou know That fel - low - ship of love
 2. Walk in the light: and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru - ly His
 3. Walk in the light: and thou shalt own Thy dark - ness passed a - way,
 4. Walk in the light; and thine shall be A path, though thorn - y, bright;

Aspiration



His Spir - it on - ly can be - stow, Who reigns in light a - bove.
 Who dwells in cloud - less light en - shrined, In whom no dark - ness is.
 Be - cause that Light hath on thee shone In which is per - fect day.
 For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee, And God Him - self is Light.

153

LORD, AT THY MERCY SEAT

Fanny J. Crosby

JESUS, MY ALL

Anon



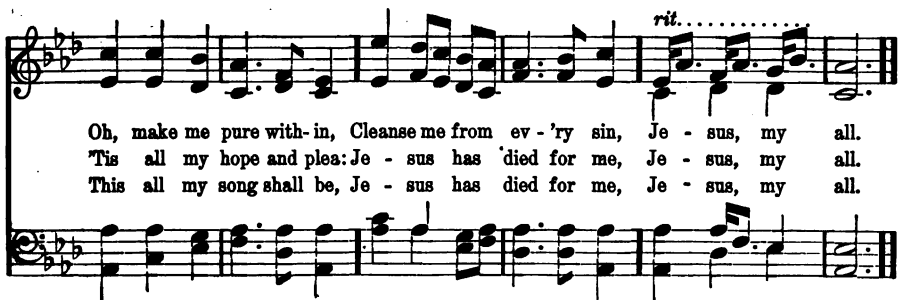
rit.

1. Lord, at Thy mer - cy - seat Hum - bly I fall; Plead - ing Thy
2. Tears of re - pent - ant grief Si - lent - ly fall; Help Thou my
3. Still at Thy mer - cy - seat Sav - iour, I fall; Trust - ing Thy



rit.

prom - ise sweet, Lord, hear my call; Now let Thy work be - gin,
 un - be - lief, Hear Thou my call: Oh, how I pine for Thee!
 prom - ise sweet, Heard is my call; Faith wings my soul to Thee;



rit.

Oh, make me pure with - in, Cleanse me from ev - 'ry sin, Je - sus, my all.
 'Tis all my hope and plea: Je - sus has died for me, Je - sus, my all.
 This all my song shall be, Je - sus has died for me, Je - sus, my all.

Words used by per.

Aspiration

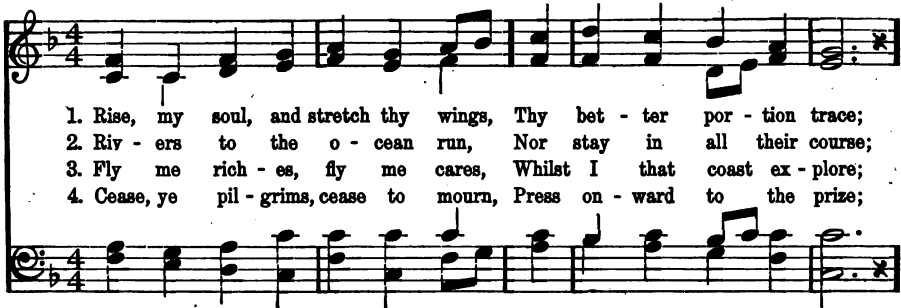
154

RISE, MY SOUL, AND STRETCH THY WINGS

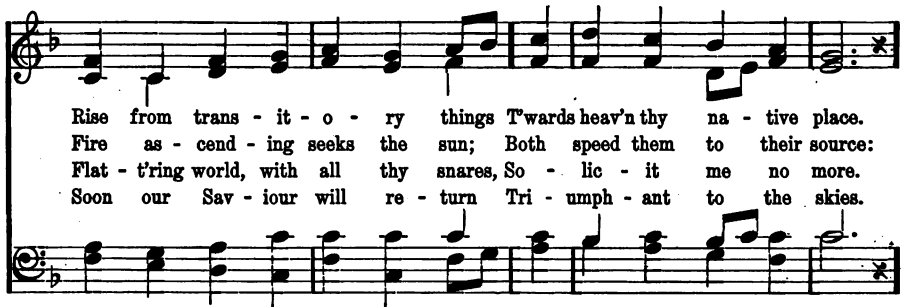
Robt. Seagrave

AMSTERDAM

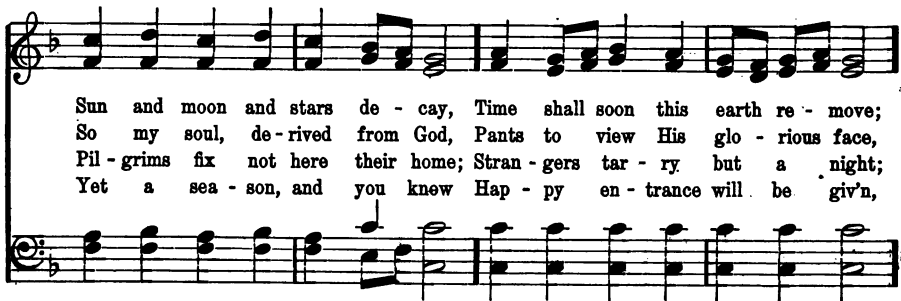
J. Nares



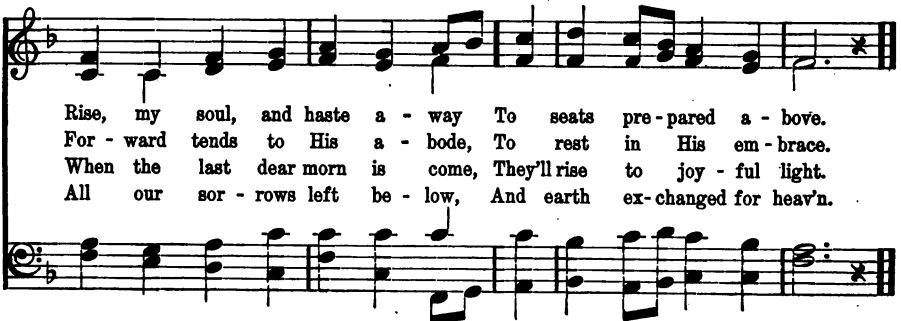
1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
 2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course;
 3. Fly me rich - es, fly me cares, Whilst I that coast ex - plore;
 4. Cease, ye pil - grims, cease to mourn, Press on - ward to the prize;



Rise from trans - it - o - ry things T'wards heav'n thy na - tive place.
 Fire as - cend - ing seeks the sun; Both speed them to their source:
 Flat - t'ring world, with all thy snares, So - lic - it me no more.
 Soon our Sav - iour will re - turn Tri - umph - ant to the skies.



Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;
 So my soul, de - rived from God, Pants to view His glo - rious face,
 Pil - grims fix not here their home; Stran - gers tar - ry but a night;
 Yet a sea - son, and you knew Hap - py en - trance will be giv'n,



Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre - pared a - bove.
 For - ward tends to His a - bode, To rest in His em - brace.
 When the last dear morn is come, They'll rise to joy - ful light.
 All our sor - rows left be - low, And earth ex - changed for heav'n.

Love and Loyalty

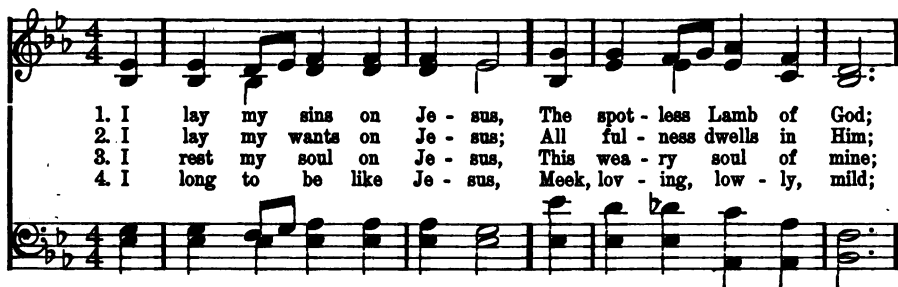
155

I LAY MY SINS ON JESUS

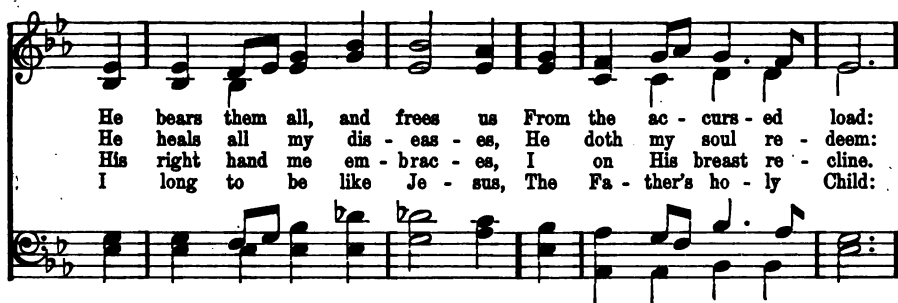
H. Bonar

ST. HILDA

J. H. Knecht, et al.



1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
 2. I lay my wants on Je - sus; All ful - ness dwells in Him;
 3. I rest my soul on Je - sus, This wea - ry soul of mine;
 4. I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild;



He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load:
 He heals all my dis - eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem:
 His right hand me em - brac - es, I on His breast re - cline.
 I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly Child:



I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
 I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;
 I love the Name of Je - sus, Em - an - uel, Christ the Lord;
 I long to be with Je - sus, A - mid the heav'n - ly throng,



White in His blood most prec - ious, Till not a spot re - mains.
 He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor - rows shares.
 Like fra - grance on the breez - es His Name a - broad is poured.
 To sing with saints His prais - es, To learn the an - gels' song.

Love and Loyalty

I AM THINE, O LORD

Fanny J. Crosby

DRAW ME NEARER

W. H. Doane

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
 3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore the
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the

love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
 grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope,
 throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
 nar - row sea, There are heights of joy that I may not reach

REFRAIN..

And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
 And my will be lost in Thine. } Draw me near - er,
 I com - mune as friend with friend. } near - er, near - er,
 Till I rest in peace with Thee.

near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died, Draw me

near - er, near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

Love and Loyalty

157

JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN

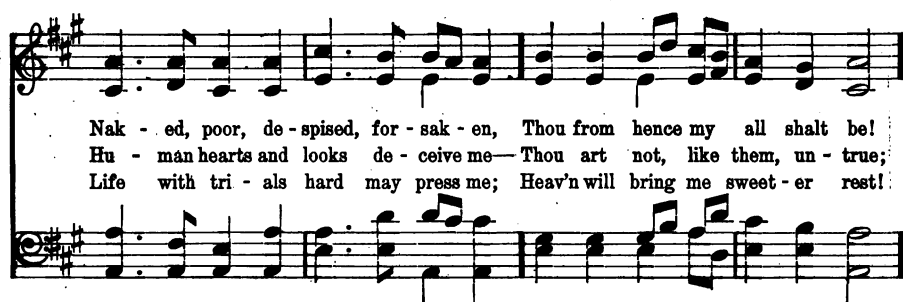
Henry F. Lyte

DISCIPLE

Mozart, bar. by H. F. Mula



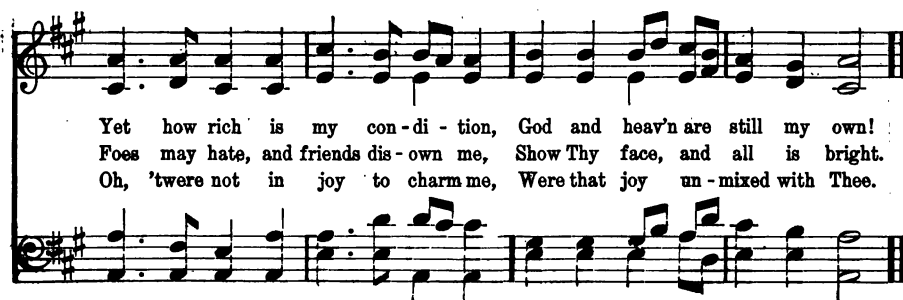
1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - iour, too;
3. Man may troub - le and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;



Nak - ed, poor, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be!
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me—Thou art not, like them, un - true;
Life with tri - als hard may press me; Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest!



Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known,
Oh, while Thou dost smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love and might,
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!
Foes may hate, and friends dis - own me, Show Thy face, and all is bright.
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.

Love and Loyalty

158

O JESUS, I HAVE PROMISED

John E. Rode

DAY OF REST

J. W. Elliott



1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
 2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
 3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,
 4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee



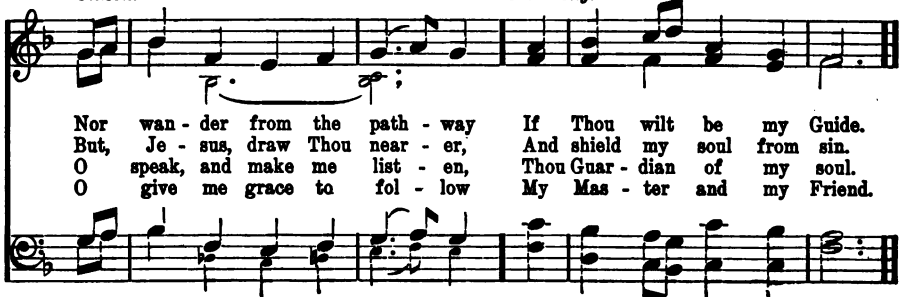
Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:
 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will:
 That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;



I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
 O speak to re - as - sure me, To hast - en or con - trol;
 And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;

Unison.

Harmony.



Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
 But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
 O speak, and make me list - en, Thou Guar - dian of my soul.
 O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.

Love and Loyalty


159

WHEN WE WALK WITH THE LORD

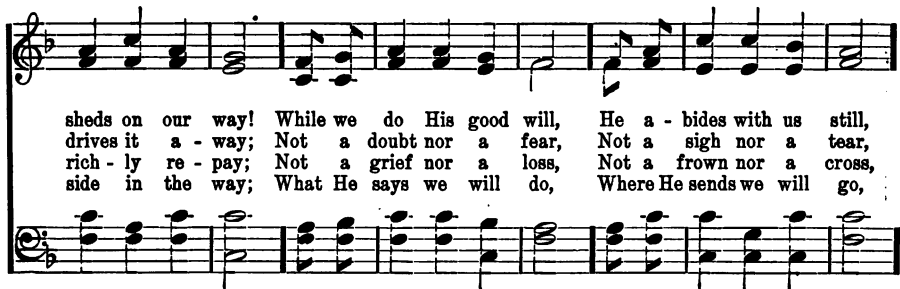
J. H. Sammis

TRUST AND OBEY

D. B. Townner

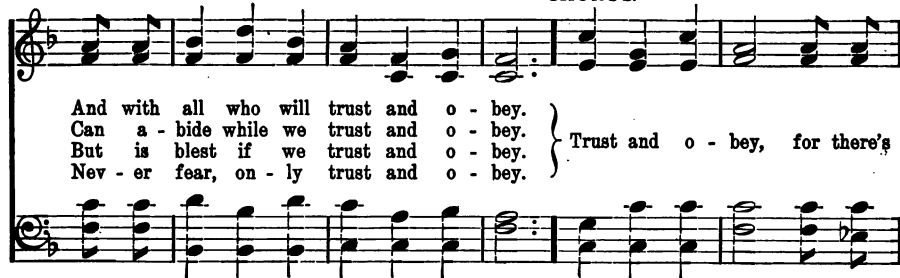


1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word, What a glo - ry He
 2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
 3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth
 4. Then in fel - low - ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

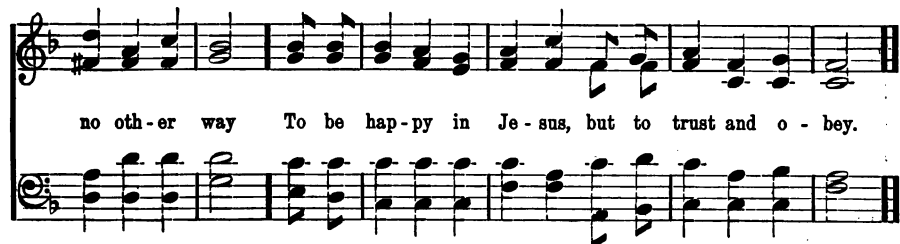


sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us still,
 drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
 rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,
 side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go,

CHORUS.



And with all who will trust and o - bey.
 Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
 But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
 Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey. } Trust and o - bey, for there's



no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, but to trust and o - bey.

Love and Loyalty

160

MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE, I KNOW THOU ART MINE

Anon.

MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

A. J. Gordon

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
 2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
 long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew dies
 dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - iour art Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

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161

JESUS, THESE EYES HAVE NEVER SEEN

Ray Palmer

BEATITUDO

J. B. Dykes

1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra - diant form of Thine!
 2. I see Thee not, I hear Thee not, Yet art Thou oft with me;
 3. Like some bright dream that comes un - sought, When slum - bers o'er me roll,
 4. Yet though I have not seen, and still Must rest in faith a - lone.

Love and Loyalty

The vail of sense hangs dark be - tween Thy bless - ed face and mine!
 And earth has ne'er so dear a spot, As where I meet with Thee.
 Thine im - age ev - er fills my thought, And charms my rav - ished soul.
 I love Thee, dear - est Lord!—and will, Un - seen, but not un - known.

162

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS! LIVING STILL

F. W. Faber

ST. CATHERINE

H. F. Hemy, alt. J. G. Walton

1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire, and sword:
 2. Our fa - thers, chain'd in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and con-science free:
 3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:

O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word:
 How sweet would be their chil - dren's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life!

Faith of our fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

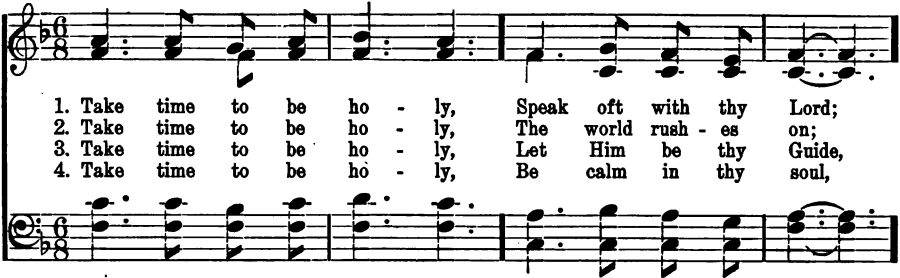
Love and Loyalty

163


TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY

W. D. Longstaff

Geo. C. Stebbins



1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord;
 2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on;
 3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide,
 4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul,



A - bide in Him al - ways, And feed on His Word;
 Spend much time in se - cret, With Je - sus a - lone;
 And run not be - fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide;
 Each thought and each mo - tive Be 'neath His con - trol;



Make friends of God's chil - dren, Help those who are weak,
 By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt be;
 In joy or in sor - row Still fol - low thy Lord,
 Thus led by His Spir - it To foun - tains of love,



For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.
 Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.
 And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
 Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv - ice a - bove.

Love and Loyalty

164

TAKE MY LIFE, AND LET IT BE CONSECRATED


Frances R. Havergal

HENDON

A. H. C. Malan



1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-crated, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and
 2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee; Take my voice, and
 3. Take my lips, and let them be Fill'd with mes-sag-es from Thee; Take my sil-ver
 4. Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise; Take my in-tel-



let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love, At the im-pulse of Thy love.
 let me sing Al-ways, on-ly, for my King, Al-ways, on-ly, for my King.
 and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold, Not a mite would I with-hold.
 lect, and use Ev-ery pow'r as Thou shalt choose, Ev-ery pow'r as Thou shalt choose.


165

THERE IS A NAME I LOVE TO HEAR


F. Whitfield

EVAN

W. H. Havergal



1. There is a name I love to hear; I love to sing its worth;
 2. It tells me of a Sav-iour's love, Who died to set me free;
 3. It tells of One whose lov-ing heart Can feel my deep-est woe;
 4. Je-sus! the name I love so well, The name I love to hear;



It sounds like mu-sic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.
 It tells me of His pre-cious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea.
 Who in my sor-row bears a part That none can bear be-low.
 No saints on earth its worth can tell, No heart con-ceive how dear.

Love and Loyalty

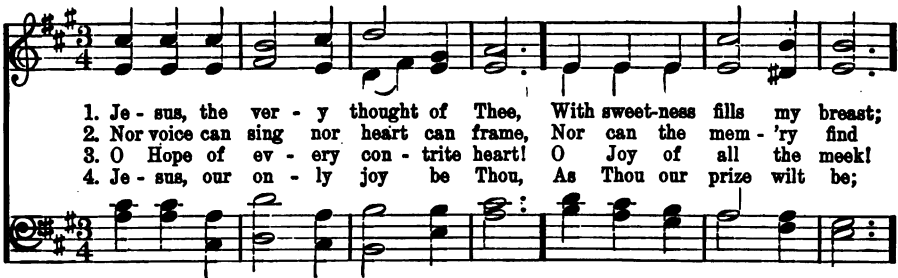
166

JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE

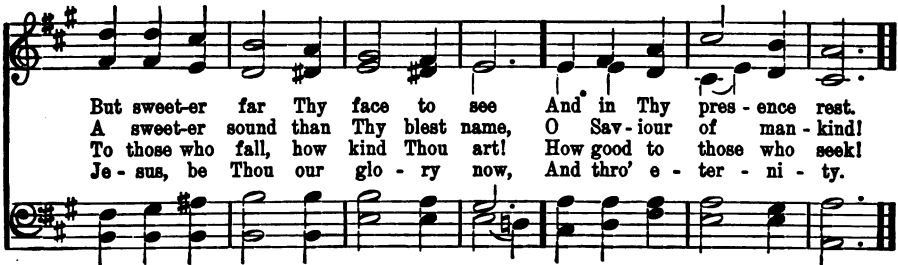
Edward Caswall, tr.

ST. AGNES

J. B. Dykes



1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee, With sweet-ness fills my breast;
 2. Nor voice can sing nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
 3. O Hope of ev - ery con - trite heart! O Joy of all the meek!
 4. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;



But sweet-er far Thy face to see And in Thy pres - ence rest.
 A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - iour of man - kind!
 To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
 Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry now, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

167

IN FULL AND GLAD SURRENDER

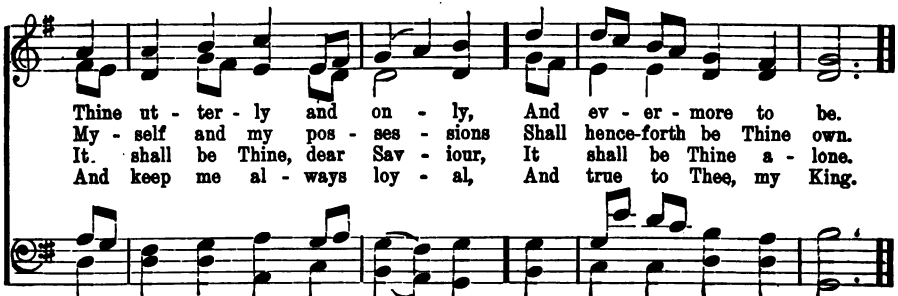
Frances R. Havergal

ARGYLE

E. H. Turpin



1. In full and glad sur - ren - der I give my - self to Thee,
 2. O Son of God who lov'st me, I will be Thine a - lone,
 3. Reign o - ver me, Lord Je - sus; Oh make my heart Thy throne:
 4. Oh, come and reign, Lord Je - sus, Rule o - ver ev - ery - thing;



Thine ut - ter - ly and on - ly, And ev - er - more to be.
 My - self and my pos - ses - sions Shall hence - forth be Thine own.
 It shall be Thine, dear Sav - iour, It shall be Thine a - lone.
 And keep me al - ways loy - al, And true to Thee, my King.

Love and Loyalty

168

MY GOD, ACCEPT MY HEART THIS DAY

M. Bridges

BURLINGTON

J. F. Burrows

1. My God, ac - cept my heart this day, And make it al - ways Thine,
 2. Be - fore the cross of Him who died, Be - hold, I pros - trate fall;
 3. A - noint me with Thy heav'n - ly grace, And seal me for Thine own,
 4. Let ev - ery thought, and work, and word, To Thee be ev - er giv'n;

That I from Thee no more may stray, No more from Thee de - cline.
 Let ev - ery sin be cru - ci - fied, And Christ be all in all.
 That I may see Thy glo - rious face, And wor - ship near Thy throne.
 Then life shall be Thy serv - ice, Lord, And death the gate of heav'n.

169

O JESUS, KING MOST WONDERFUL

Tr. Edward Caswall

HOLY TRINITY

J. Barnby

1. O Je - sus, King most won - der - ful, Thou con - quer - or re - nowned,
 2. When once Thou vis - it - est the heart, Then truth be - gins to shine,
 3. O Je - sus, light of all be - low, Thou fount of liv - ing fire!
 4. May ev - ery heart con - fess Thy name And ev - er Thee a - dore;

Thou sweet - ness most in - ef - fa - ble, In whom all joys are found.
 Then earth - ly van - i - ties de - part, Then kin - dles love di - vine.
 Sur - pass - ing all the joys we know And all we can de - sire;
 And, seek - ing Thee, it - self in - flame To seek Thee more and more.

Love and Loyalty

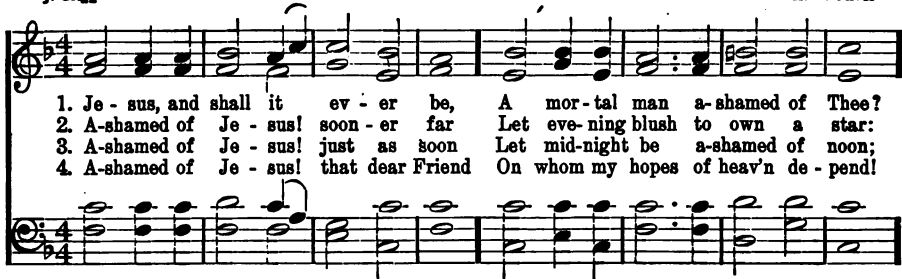
170

JESUS, AND SHALL IT EVER BE

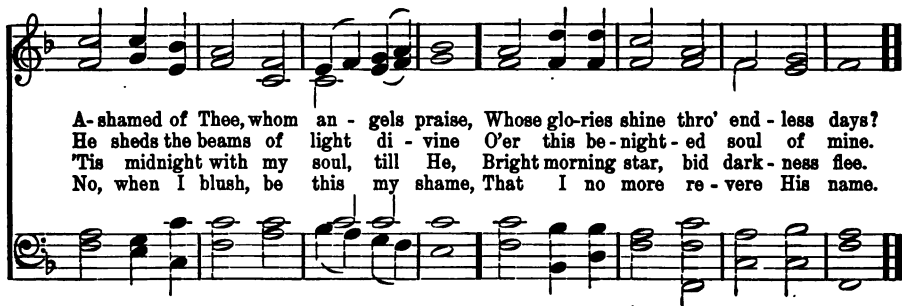
J. Crigg

FEDERAL STREET

H. K. Oliver



1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man a - shamed of Thee?
 2. A - shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let eve - ning blush to own a star:
 3. A - shamed of Je - sus! just as soon Let mid - night be a - shamed of noon;
 4. A - shamed of Je - sus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n de - pend!



A - shamed of Thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glo - ries shine thro' end - less days?
 He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.
 'Tis midnight with my soul, till He, Bright morning star, bid dark - ness flee.
 No, when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.

Faith and Trust

171

I AM TRUSTING THEE, LORD JESUS

Frances R. Havergal

ST. HELEN'S

R. P. Stewart



1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly Thee!
 2. I am trust - ing Thee for par - don, At Thy feet I bow;
 3. I am trust - ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,
 4. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus; Nev - er let me fall;



Trust - ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.
 For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
 Ev - ery day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.
 I am trust - ing Thee for - ev - er, And for all.

Faith and Trust

172

COME, EVERY SOUL BY SIN OPPRESSED

J. H. S.

ONLY TRUST HIM

J. H. Stockton

1. Come, ev - ery soul by sin op-press'd, There's mer - cy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

CHORUS.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;

He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

Used by permission.

Faith and Trust

173

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION, YE SAINTS OF THE LORD

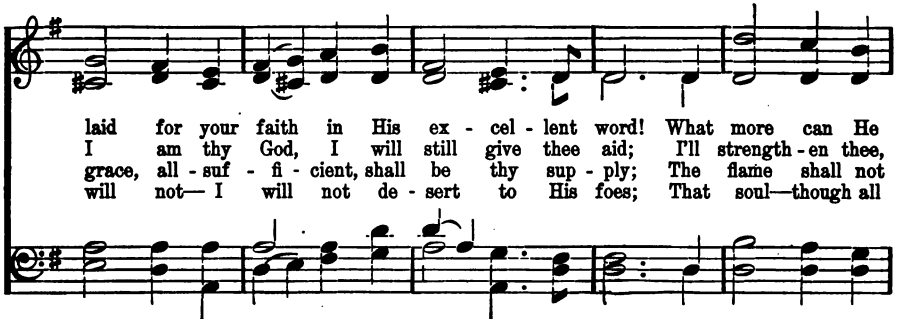
G. Keene

PORTUGUESE HYMN

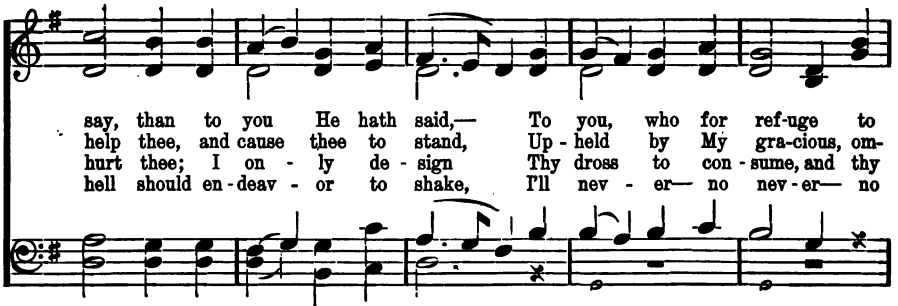
Anon. 1751



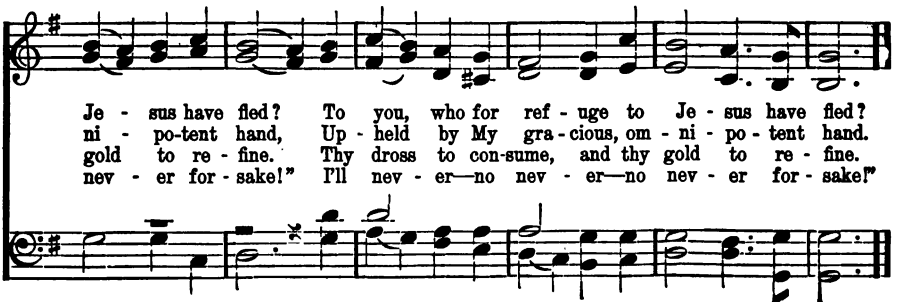
1. How firm a found - a - tion, ye saints of the Lord! Is
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dis - mayed, For
 3. "When through fie - ry tri - als thy path - way shall lie, My
 4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I



laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He
 I am thy God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strength - en thee,
 grace, all - suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not
 will not— I will not de - sert to His foes; That soul—though all



say, than to you He hath said,— To you, who for ref - uge to
 help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om -
 hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con - sume, and thy
 hell should en - deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er— no nev - er— no



Je - sus have fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 ni - po - tent hand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om - ni - po - tent hand.
 gold to re - fine. Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
 nev - er for - sake!" I'll nev - er—no nev - er—no nev - er for - sake!"

Faith and Trust

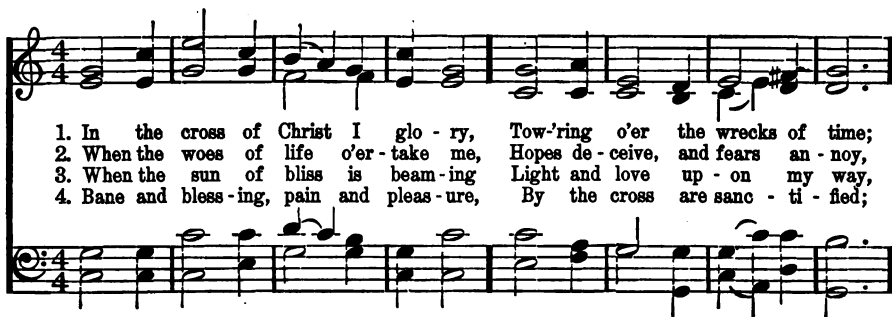
174

IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY

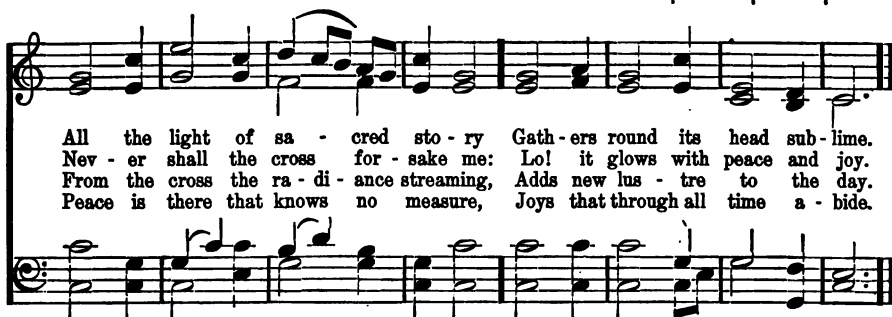
J. Bowring

RATHBUN

I. Conkey



1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'-ring o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an- noy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing, Light and love up-on my way,
 4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;



All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the ra - di - ance streaming, Adds new lus - tre to the day.
 Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that through all time a - bide.

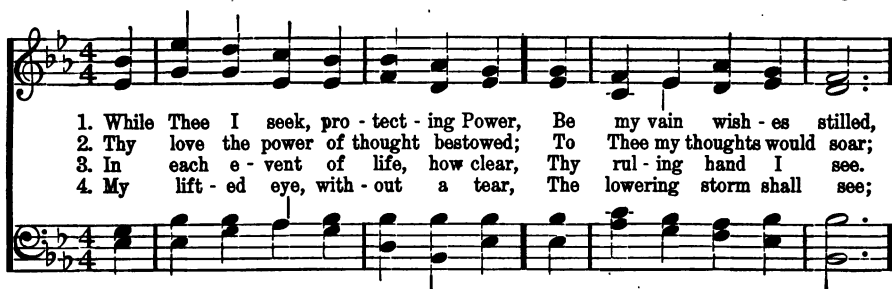
175

WHILE THEE I SEEK, PROTECTING POWER

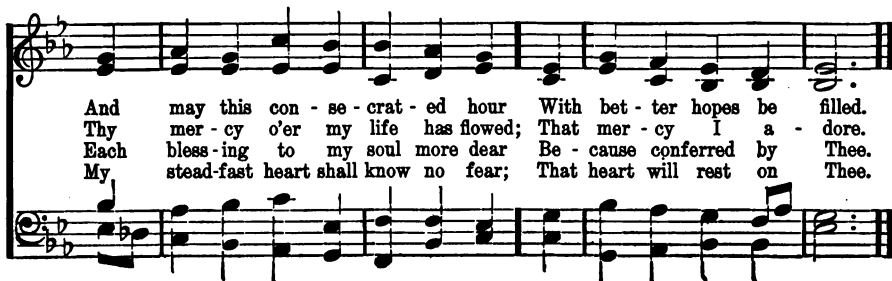
H. M. Williams

ST. PETER'S, OXFORD

A. R. Reinagle



1. While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Power, Be my vain wish - es stilled,
 2. Thy love the power of thought bestowed; To Thee my thoughts would soar;
 3. In each e - vent of life, how clear, Thy rul - ing hand I see.
 4. My lift - ed eye, with - out a tear, The lowering storm shall see;



And may this con - se - crat - ed hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.
 Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flowed; That mer - cy I a - dore.
 Each bless - ing to my soul more dear Be - cause conferred by Thee.
 My stead-fast heart shall know no fear; That heart will rest on Thee.

Faith and Trust

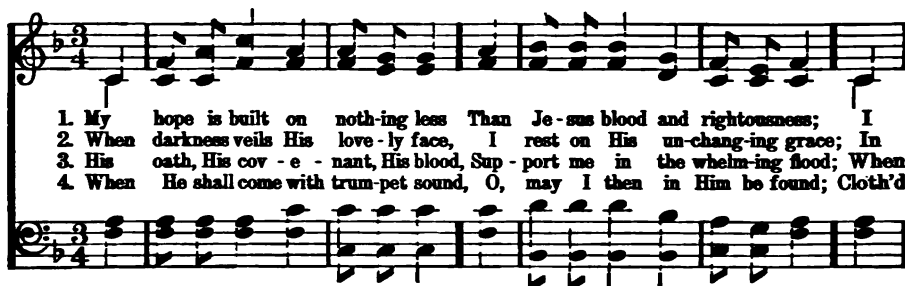
176

MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS

Edward Mote

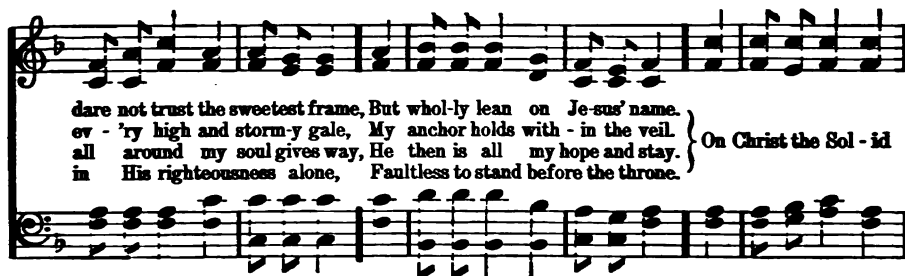
SOLID ROCK

W. B. Bradbury

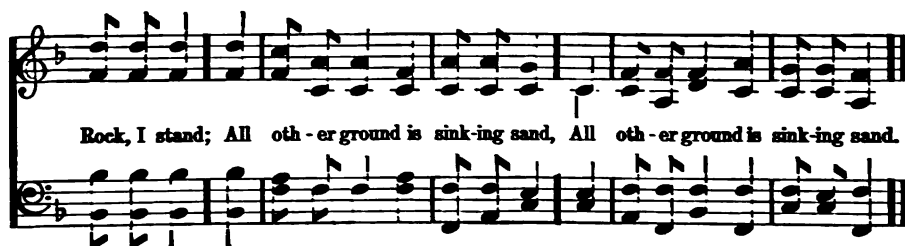


1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Je-sus blood and righteousness; I
 2. When darkness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace; In
 3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the wheel-ing flood; When
 4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, O, may I then in Him be found; Cloth'd

REFRAIN



dare not trust the sweetest frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
 ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My anchor holds with-in the veil.
 all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay. } On Christ the Sol-id
 in His righteousness alone, Faultless to stand before the throne.



Rock, I stand; All oth-er-ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er-ground is sink-ing sand.

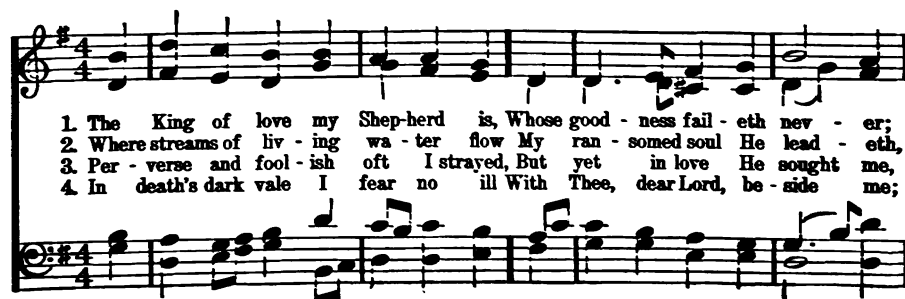
177

THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS

H. W. Baker

DOMINUS REGIT ME

J. B. Dykes



1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev-er;
 2. Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow My ran-somed soul He lead-eth,
 3. Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be-side me;

Faith and Trust

I noth-ing lack if I am His And He is mine for ev - er.
 And, where the verd - ant pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 And on His shoul - der gent - ly laid, And home, re - joic - ing brought me.
 Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.

178

MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

Ray Palmer

OLIVET

L. Mason

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
 4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way,
 My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O, may my love to Thee
 Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's tears a - way,
 Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour, then in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move;

O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 Pure, warm and change - less be, A liv - ing fire.
 Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
 O, bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.

Refuge and Rest

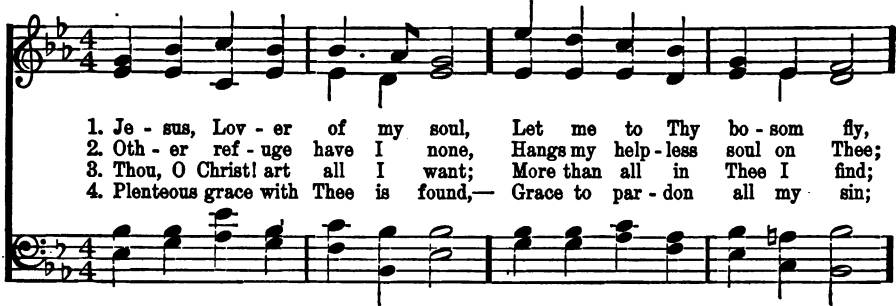
179

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

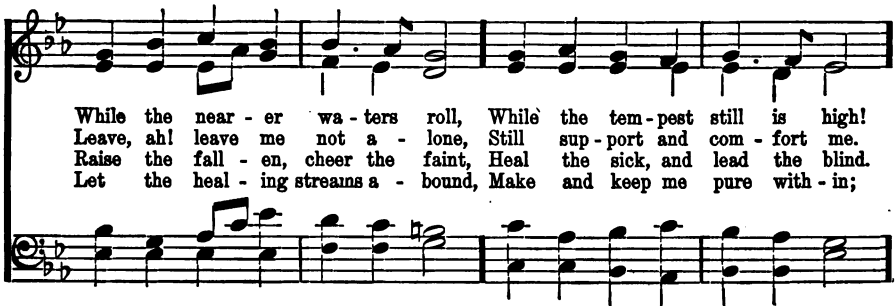
Charles Wesley

HOLLINGSIDE


J. B. Dykes



1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ! art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
 4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found,— Grace to par - don all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
 Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in;



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed; All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the Foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!
 Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

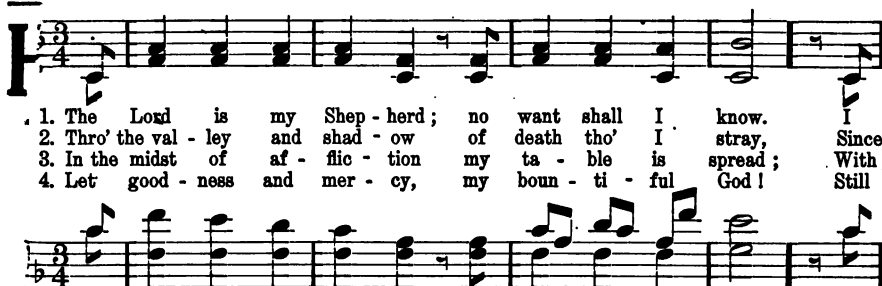
Refuge and Rest

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD

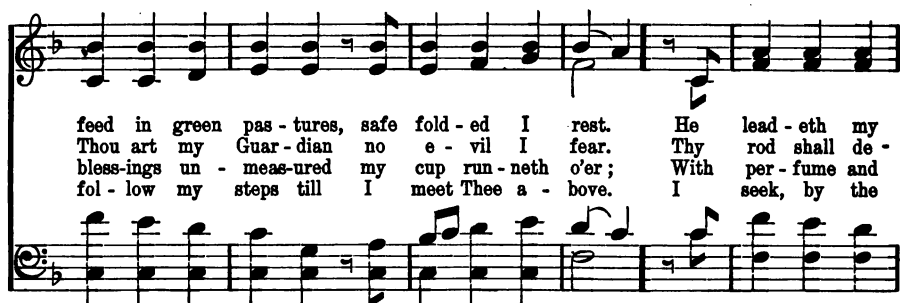
J

Montgomery

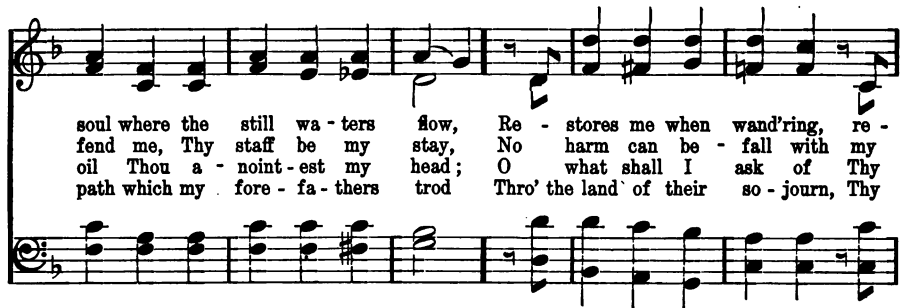
T. Keech



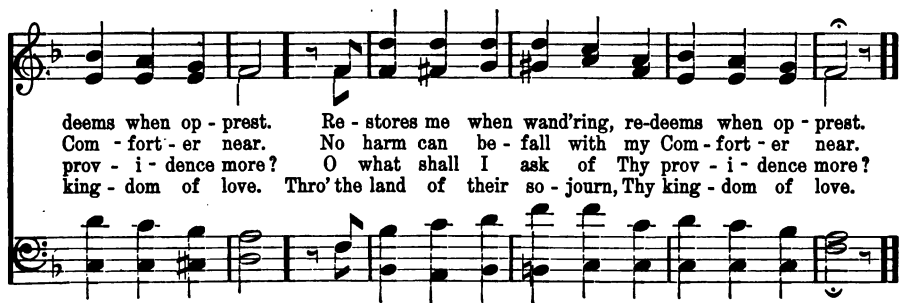
1. The Lord is my Shep-herd; no want shall I know. I
 2. Thro' the val-ley and shad-ow of death tho' I stray, Since
 3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With
 4. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God! Still



feed in green pas-tures, safe fold-ed I rest. He lead-eth my
 Thou art my Guar-dian no e-vil I fear. Thy rod shall de-
 bless-ings un-meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and
 fol-low my steps till I meet Thee a-bove. I seek, by the



soul where the still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wand'ring, re-
 fend me, Thy staff be my stay, No harm can be-fall with my
 oil Thou a-noint-est my head; O what shall I ask of Thy
 path which my fore-fa-thers trod Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy



deems when op-prest. Re-stores me when wand'ring, re-deems when op-prest.
 Com-fort-er near. No harm can be-fall with my Com-fort-er near.
 prov-i-dence more? O what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence more?
 king-dom of love. Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of love.

Refuge and Rest

181

O SAFE TO THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER THAN I

W. O. Cushing

HIDING IN THEE

Ira D. Sankey

1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I,
2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - rows lone hour,
3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe,

My soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly;
In times when tempt - a - tion casts o'er me its pow'r;
I have fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe;

So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be;
In the tem - pests of life, on its wide, heav - ing sea,
How oft - en, when tri - als like sea - bil - lows roll,

REFRAIN.
Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee. } Hid - ing in Thee,
Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee. }
Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

Hid - ing in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.

Refuge and Rest

182

IN HEAVENLY LOVE ABIDING

Anna L. Waring

CLARE

H. P. Main



1. In heav'n - ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear,
2. Wher - ev - er He may - guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green pas - tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;



And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here:
My Shep - herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where dark - est clouds have been;



The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim;
My hope I can - not meas - ure, My path to life is free;



But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
My Sav - iour has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me.



Refuge and Rest

183

ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME

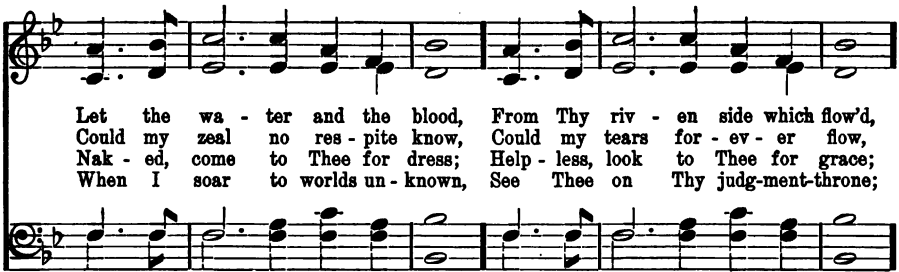
A. M. Toplady

TOPLADY

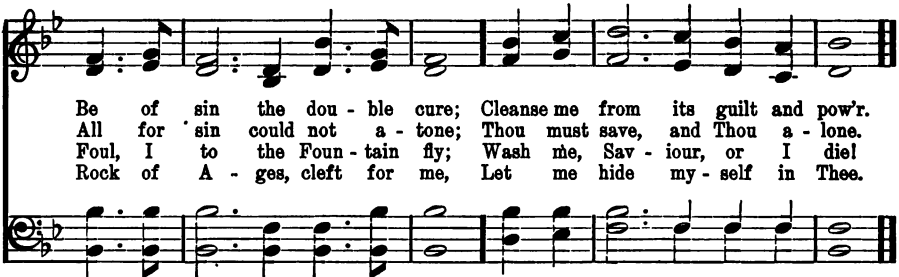
T. Hastings



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
 When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment - throne;



Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Foul, I to the Foun - tain fly; Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die!
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

Second Tune

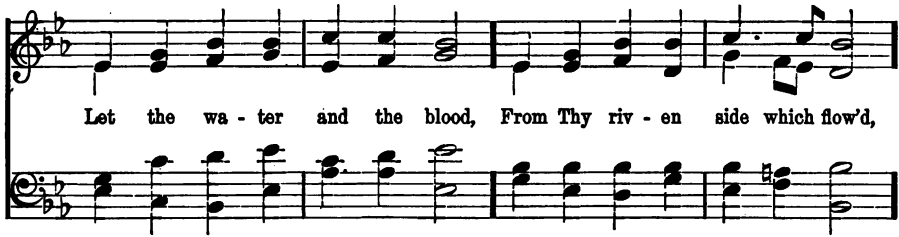
GETHSEMANE

R. Redhead

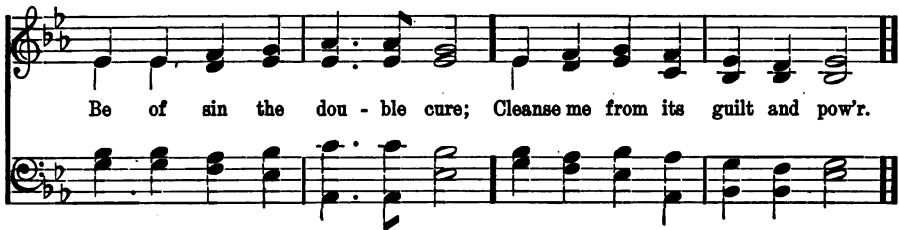


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

Refuge and Rest



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,



Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

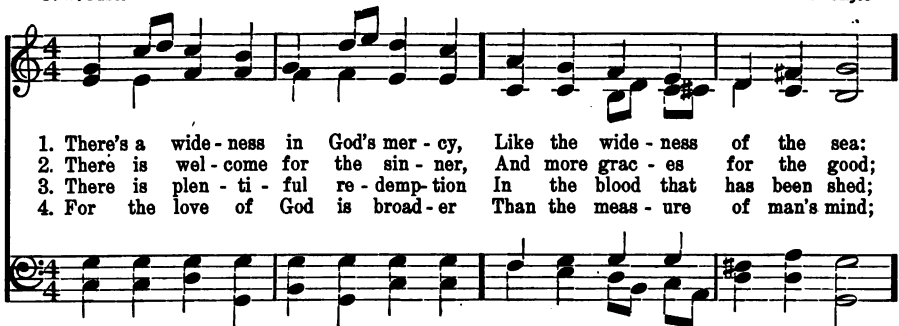
184

THERE'S A WIDENESS IN GOD'S MERCY

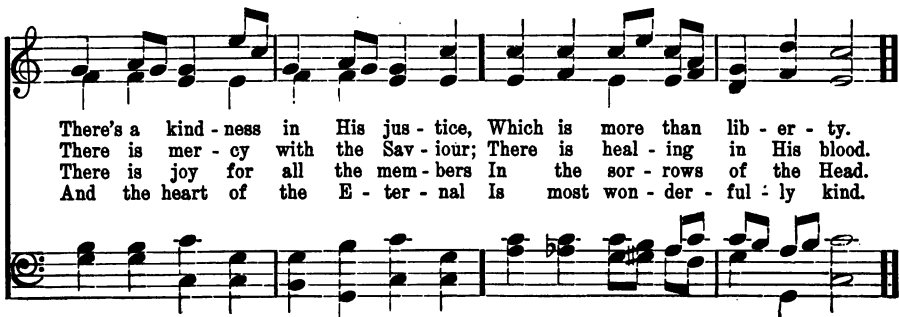
F. W. Faber

WELLESLEY

L. Tourjée



1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
 2. There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good;
 3. There is plen - ti - ful re - demp - tion In the blood that has been shed;
 4. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ure of man's mind;



There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
 There is mer - cy with the Sav - iour; There is heal - ing in His blood.
 There is joy for all the mem - bers In the sor - rows of the Head.
 And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.

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Refuge and Rest

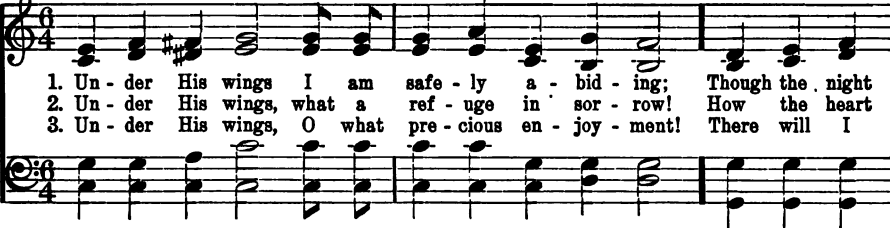
185

UNDER HIS WINGS I AM SAFELY ABIDING

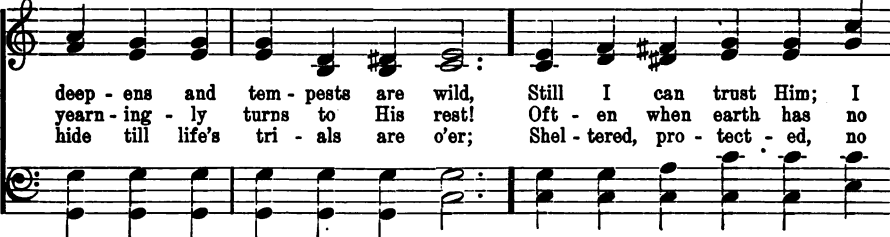
W. O. Cushing

UNDER HIS WINGS

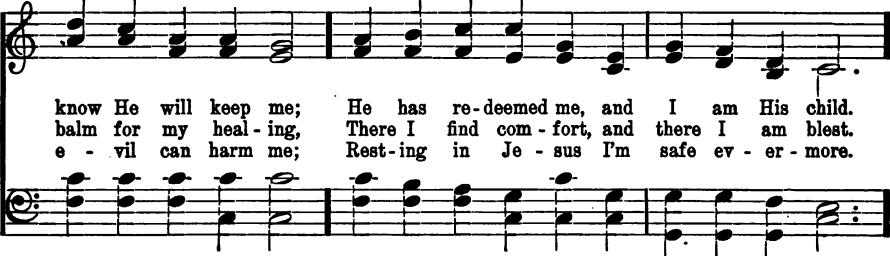
Ira D. Sankey



1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Though the night
 2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart
 3. Un - der His wings, O what pre - cious en - joy - ment! There will I

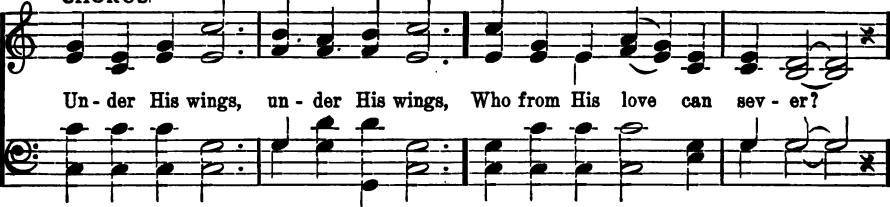


deep - ens and tem - pests are wild; Still I can trust Him; I
 yearn - ing - ly turns to His rest! Oft - en when earth has no
 hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel - tered, pro - tect - ed, no



know He will keep me; He has re - deemed me, and I am His child.
 balm for my heal - ing, There I find com - fort, and there I am blest.
 e - vil can harm me; Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

CHORUS.



Un - der His wings, un - der His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?



Un - der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe - ly a - bide for - ev - er.

Refuge and Rest

186

O MY REDEEMER

Fanny J. Crosby

WHAT A FRIEND—Quartet

Har. by H. P. Main

1. O my Re-deem-er, What a Friend Thou art to me! O what a
 2. When, in their beau-ty, Stars un-veil their sil-ver light, Then, O my
 3. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, When the last deep shad-ows fall; When, in the

Ref-uge I have found in Thee! When the way was drear-y,
 Sav-iour, Give me songs at night— Songs of yon - der man - sions,
 si - lence I shall hear Thy call,— In Thine arms re - pos - ing,

And my heart was sore op - press'd, 'Twas Thy voice that lulled me
 Where the dear ones, gone be - fore, Sing Thy praise for - ev - er,
 Let me breathe my life a - way, And a - wake tri - umph - ant,

rit. : - - - - - CHORUS. 8
 To a calm, sweet rest.
 On that peace-ful shore. } Near - er, draw near - er, Till my soul is
 In e - ter - nal day.

lost in Thee, Near - er, draw near - er, Bless - ed Lord, to me.

Peace

187

PEACE, PERFECT PEACE

E. H. Bickertoth

PAX TEUM

G. T. Caldwell

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin:
 2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties pressed:
 3. Peace, per - fect peace, with loved ones far a - way:
 4. Peace, per - fect peace, our fu - ture all un - known:

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
 To do the will of Je - sus, - this is rest.
 In Je - sus' keep - ing we are safe, and they.
 Je - sus we know, and He is on the throne.

Guidance

188

TRAVELING TO THE BETTER LAND

Anon

LEAD ME ON

O. C. Converse

1. Trav - ling to the bet - ter land, O'er the des - ert's scorch - ing sand,
 2. When at Ma - rah parched with heat, I the spark - ling fount - ain greet.
 3. When the wil - der - ness is drear, Show me E - lim's palm - groves near.
 4. Thro' the wa - ter, thro' the fire, Nev - er let me fall or tire.

Fa - ther! let me grasp Thy hand! Lead me on, lead me on!
 Make the bit - ter wa - ters sweet; Lead me on, lead me on!
 And her wells as crys - tal clear; Lead me on, lead me on!
 Ev - 'ry step brings Ca - naan nigher: Lead me on, lead me on!

Used by per.

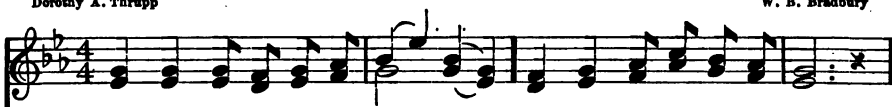
Guidance

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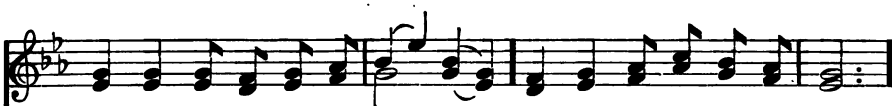
SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD

Dorothy A. Thrupp

W. E. Bradbury



1. Sav - iour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care;
 2. We are Thine, do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
 3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;



In Thy pleasant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare.
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray.
 Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free.



Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us, when we pray;
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee;



Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us, when we pray.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee.

Guidance

190

HE LEADETH ME! O BLESSED THOUGHT

J. H. Gilmore

W. B. Bradbury

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't, Oh! words with heav'n-ly com-fort fraught;
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bow-ers bloom,
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur nor re-pine;
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-tory's won,

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 By wa-ters still, o'er troub-led sea,— Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.

REFRAIN.

He lead-eth me! He lead-eth me! By His own hand He lead-eth me;

His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

Guidance


191

BRIGHTLY GLEAMS OUR BANNER


T. J. Potter

ST. ALBAN

F. J. Haydn




1. Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing wand'ers on - ward
 2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet, Here with hearts re-joic - ing
 3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go; Lead us on vic - to - rious






To their home on high. Journeying o'er the des - ert Glad - ly thus we pray,
 See Thy chil - dren meet; Oft - en have we left Thee, Oft - en gone a - stray;
 O - ver ev - ery foe: Bid Thine an - gels shield us When the storm-clouds low'r;




REFRAIN.



And with hearts u - nit - ed, Take our heav'nward way.
 Keep us, mighty Sav - iour, In the nar-row way. } Brightly gleams our ban - ner,
 Par - don Thou and save us In the last dread hour.

Pointing to the sky, Wav-ing wand'ers on - ward To their home on high.



Guidance

192

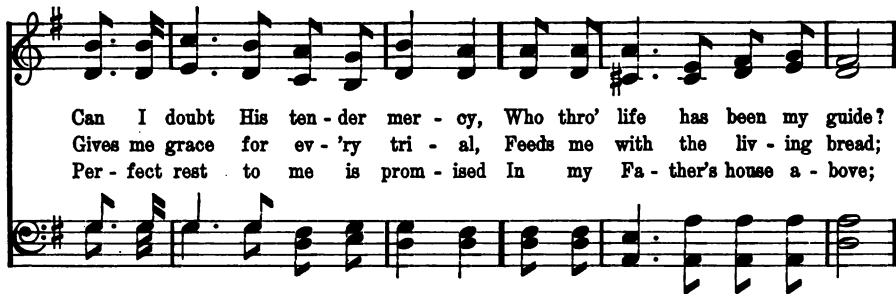
ALL THE WAY MY SAVIOUR LEADS ME

Fanny J. Crosby

R. Lowry



1. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
2. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; Cheers each wind-ing path I tread;
3. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; Oh, the ful-ness of His love!



Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who thro' life has been my guide?
Gives me grace for ev-'ry tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread;
Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove;



Heav'n-ly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Tho' my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When my spir-it cloth'd, im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,



For I know what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well;
Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo, a spring of joy I see;
This my song thro' end-less a-ges— Je-sus led me all the way;

Guidance



For I know what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.
 Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo, a spring of joy I see.
 This my song thro' end-less a-ges— Je-sus led me all the way.

193

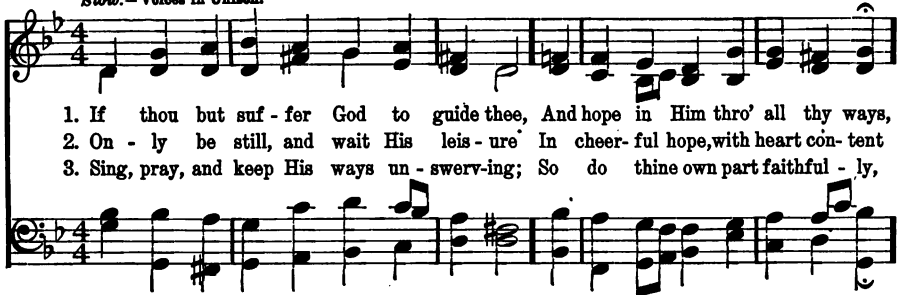
IF THOU BUT SUFFER GOD TO GUIDE THEE

G. N.

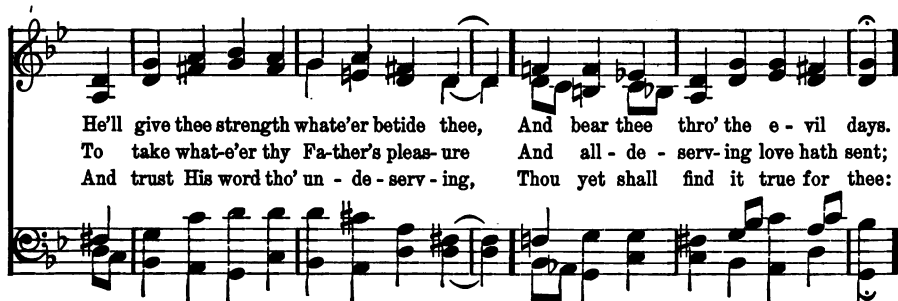
Slow.—Voices in Unison.

NEUMARK

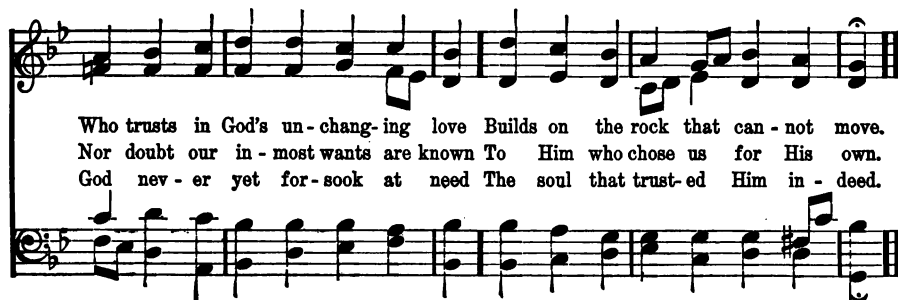
G. Neumark



1. If thou but suf-fer God to guide thee, And hope in Him thro' all thy ways,
 2. On-ly be still, and wait His leis-ure In cheer-ful hope, with heart con-tent
 3. Sing, pray, and keep His ways un-serv-ing; So do thine own part faithful-ly,



He'll give thee strength whate'er betide thee, And bear thee thro' the e-vil days.
 To take what-e'er thy Fa-ther's pleas-ure And all-de-serv-ing love hath sent;
 And trust His word tho' un-de-serv-ing, Thou yet shall find it true for thee:



Who trusts in God's un-chang-ing love Builds on the rock that can-not move.
 Nor doubt our in-most wants are known To Him who chose us for His own.
 God nev-er yet for-sook at need The soul that trust-ed Him in-deed.

Guidance

194

JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME

Edward Hopper

PILOT

J. H. Gould



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest - ous sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar



Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
 Boisterous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
 Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,



Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 Won - drous Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"


195

GENTLY, LORD, O GENTLY LEAD US

Thomas Hastings


BARRETT.

J. Barnby



1. Gen - tly, Lord, O gen - tly lead us, Pil - grims in this vale of tears,
 2. When temp - ta - tion's darts as - sail us, When in de - vious paths we stray,
 3. In the hour of pain and an - guish, In the hour when death draws near,
 4. And, when mor - tal life is end - ed, Bid us in Thine arms to rest,

Guidance



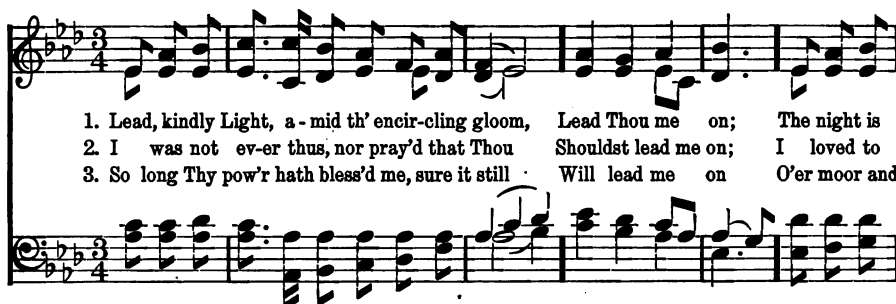
Thro' the tri - als yet de - creed us, — Till our last great change ap - pears.
 Let Thy good - ness nev - er fail us, Lead us in Thy per - fect way.
 Suf - fer not our hearts to lan - guish, Suf - fer not our souls to fear.
 Till, by an - gel bands at - tend - ed, We a - wake a - mong the blest.

196 LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT, AMID TH' ENCIRCLING GLOOM

John H. Newman

LUX BENIGNA

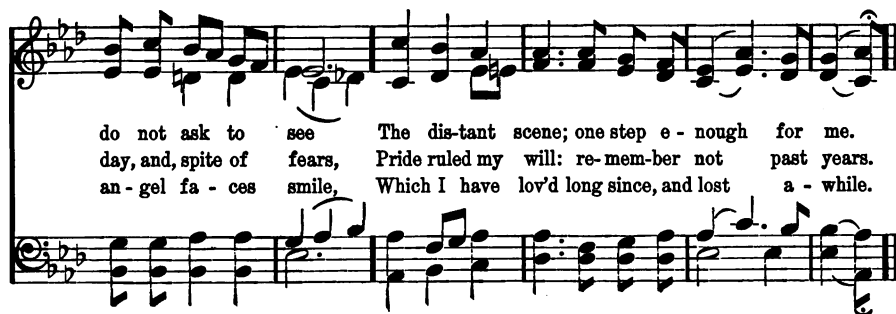
J. B. Dykes



1. Lead, kindly Light, a - mid th' encir - cling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
 3. So long Thy pow'r hath bless'd me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and



dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet; I
 choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on. I lov'd the gar - ish
 fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those



do not ask to see The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
 day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: re - mem - ber not past years.
 an - gel fa - ces smile, Which I have lov'd long since, and lost a - while.

Guidance

197

GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

William Williams

ZION

T. Hastings

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land; I am
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain Whence the healing wa - ters flow; Let the
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anxious fears sub - side; Bear me

weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand; Bread of heav - en,
 fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thro'; Strong De - liv - rer,
 thro' the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side; Songs of prais - es

Feed me till I want no, more; Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
 Be Thou still my strength and shield, Strong De - liv - rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
 I will ev - er give to Thee, Songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to Thee.

198

CHILDREN OF THE HEAVENLY KING

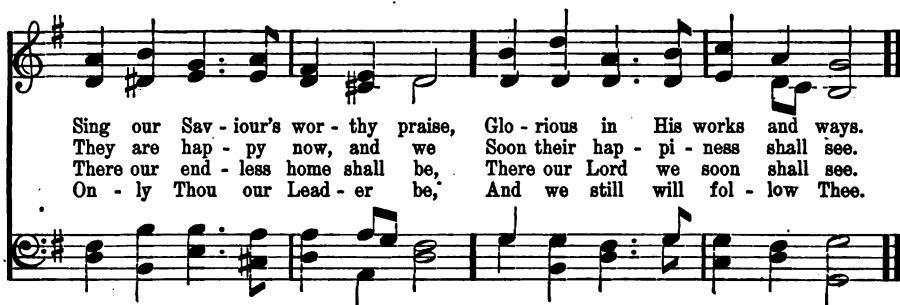
J. Cennick

PLEYEL'S HYMN

L. J. Pleyel

1. Chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, As we jour - ney, sweet - ly sing;
 2. We are trav - 'ling home to God, In the way our fa - thers trod:
 3. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zi - on's cit - y is in sight:
 4. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;

Guidance



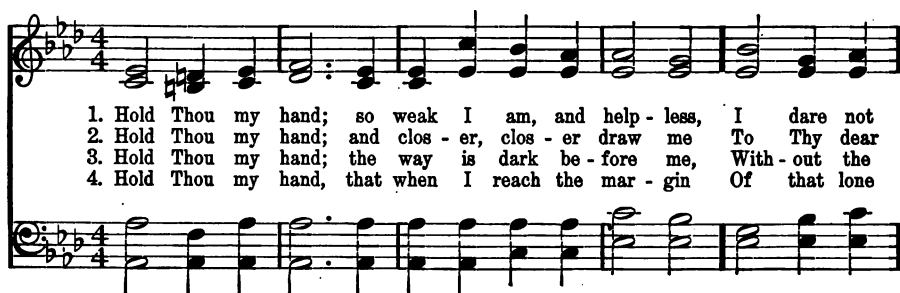
Sing our Sav - iour's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in His works and ways.
 They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
 There our end - less home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.
 On - ly Thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low Thee.

199

HOLD THOU MY HAND

Fanny J. Crosby

H. F. Main



1. Hold Thou my hand; so weak I am, and help - less, I dare not
 2. Hold Thou my hand; and clos - er, clos - er draw me To Thy dear
 3. Hold Thou my hand; the way is dark be - fore me, With - out the
 4. Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the mar - gin Of that lone



take one step with - out Thy aid;... Hold Thou my hand; for then, O
 self—my hope, my joy, my all;... Hold Thou my hand, lest hap - ly
 sun - light of Thy face di - vine;... But when by faith I catch its
 riv - er Thou didst cross for me,.... A heav'n - ly light may flash a -



lov - ing Sav - iour, No dread of ill shall make my soul a - fraid.
 I should wan - der, And, miss - ing Thee, my trembling feet should fall.
 ra - diant glo - ry, What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine!
 long its wa - ters, And ev - 'ry wave like crys - tal bright shall be.

Christian Fellowship.

200

BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

John Fawcett

DENNIS

H. G. Nagell

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love:
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

Christian Missions

201

FLING OUT THE BANNER! LET IT FLOAT

Geo. W. Doane

WALTHAM

J. B. Calkin

1. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky - ward, and sea - ward, high and wide;
 2. Fling out the ban - ner! heath - en lands Shall see from far the glo - rious sight,
 3. Fling out the ban - ner! sin - sick souls, That sink and per - ish in the strife,
 4. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky - ward, and sea - ward, high and wide,

The sun that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - iour died.
 And na - tions, crowding to be born, Bap - tize their spir - its in its light.
 Shall touch in faith its ra - diant hem, And spring im - mor - tal in - to life.
 Our glo - ry, on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied!

Christian Missions

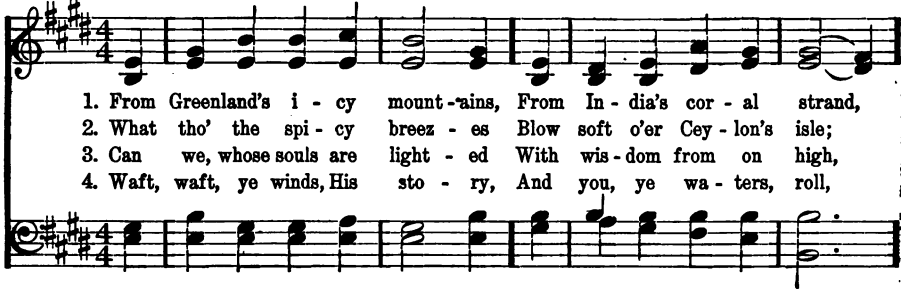
202

FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS

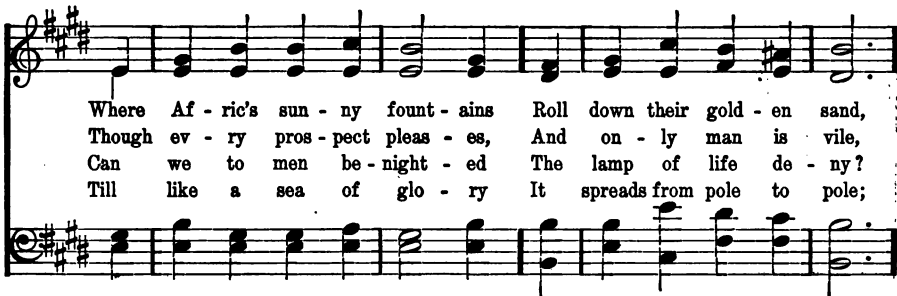
Reginald Heber

MISSIONARY HYMN

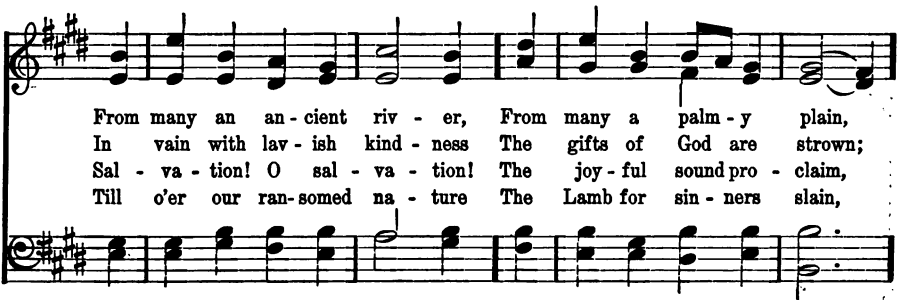
L. Mason



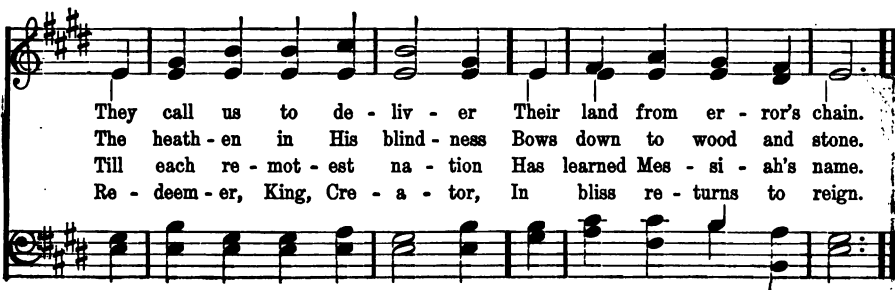
1. From Greenland's i - cy mount - ains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
 2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle;
 3. Can we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,



Where Af - ric's sun - ny fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand,
 Though ev - ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile,
 Can we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
 Till like a sea of glo - ry It spreads from pole to pole;



From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
 In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
 Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
 Till o'er our ran - somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,



They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
 The heath - en in His blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
 Till each re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.
 Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

Christian Missions

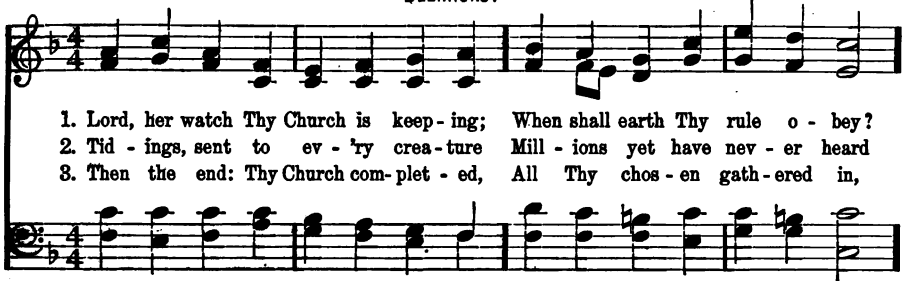
203

LORD, HER WATCH THY CHURCH IS KEEPING

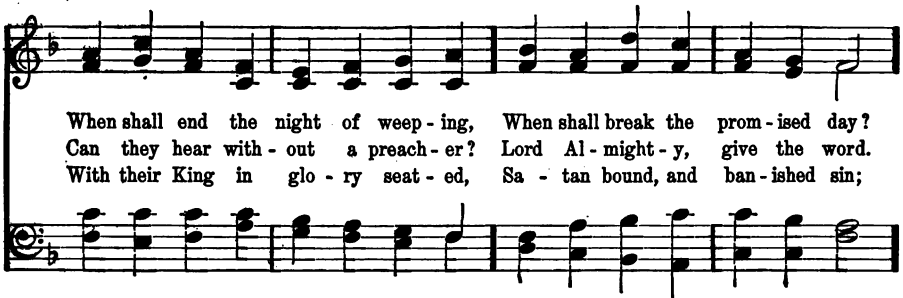
H. Dowton

DEERHURST

J. Langran



1. Lord, her watch Thy Church is keep - ing; When shall earth Thy rule o - bey?
 2. Tid - ings, sent to ev - 'ry crea - ture Mill - ions yet have nev - er heard
 3. Then the end: Thy Church com - plet - ed, All Thy chos - en gath - ered in,



When shall end the night of weep - ing, When shall break the prom - ised day?
 Can they hear with - out a preach - er? Lord Al - might - y, give the word.
 With their King in glo - ry seat - ed, Sa - tan bound, and ban - ished sin;



See the whitening har - vest lan - guish, Wait - ing still the lab' - rers' toil;
 Give the word; in ev - 'ry na - tion Let the gos - pel - trum - pet sound,
 Gone for ev - er, part - ing, weep - ing, Hun - ger, sor - row, death, and pain;—



Was it vain, Thy Son's deep an - guish? Shall the strong re - tain the spoil?
 Wit - ness - ing a world's sal - va - tion To the earth's re - mot - est bound.
 Lo! her watch Thy Church is keep - ing, Come, Lord Je - sus; come to reign.

Christian Missions

204

THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAKING

S. F. Smith

Webb

G. J. Webb



1. The morn - ing light is break - ing; The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion! Pur - sue thine on - ward way;



The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay:



Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far
While sin - ners now con - fess - ing The gos - pel call o - bey,
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - umph - ant reach their home:



Of na - tions in com - mo - tion Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
And seek the Sav - iour's bless - ing— A na - tion in a day.
Stay not till all the ho - ly Proclaim—"The Lord is come."



Christian Missions

205

WATCHMAN, TELL US OF THE NIGHT

John Bowring

WATCHMAN

L. Mason



1. Watch - man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are.
2. Watch - man, tell us of the night; High - er yet that star as - cends.
3. Watch - man, tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to dawn.



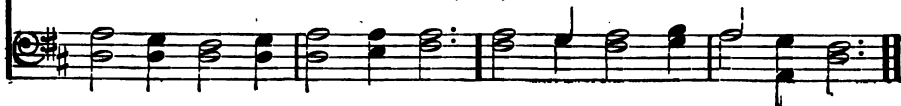
Trav - 'ler, o'er yon mount - ain's height, See that glo - ry beam - ing star.
 Trav - 'ler, bless - ed - ness and light, Peace and truth, its course por - tends.
 Trav - 'ler, dark - ness takes its flight; Doubt and ter - ror are with - drawn.



Watch - man, does its beau - teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore - tell?
 Watch - man, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
 Watch - man, let thy wan - d'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home.



Trav - 'ler, yes; it brings the day, Prom - ised day of Is - ra - el.
 Trav - 'ler, a - ges are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
 Trav - 'ler, lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is comel




Christian Missions

206



SPEED AWAY, SPEED AWAY

Fanny J. Crosby



I.B. Woodbury




1. Speed a - way, speed a - way on your mis-sion of light, To the lands that are
 2. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the life-giv-ing Word, To the na-tions that
 3. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the mes-sage of rest, To the souls by the

ly - ing in darkness and night; 'Tis the Master's com-mand; go ye forth in His name,
 know not the voice of the Lord; Take the wings of the morning and fly o'er the wave,
 tempter in bond-age oppressed; For the Sav-iour has purchased their ran-som from sin,

The won-der-ful Gos-pel of Je-sus pro-claim; Take your lives in your
 In the strength of your Mas-ter the lost ones to save; He is call-ing once
 And the ban-quet is read-y, O gath-er them in; To the res-cue make




hand, to the work while 'tis day, Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.
 more, not a mo-ment's de-lay, Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.
 haste, there's no time for de-lay, Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.



Christian Missions

207

HAIL TO THE BRIGHTNESS OF ZION'S GLAD MORNING

Thos. Hastings

WESLEY

L. Mason

1. Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing, Joy to the
 2. Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing, Long by the
 3. Lo, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring - ing, Streams ev - er
 4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean, Praise to Je -

lands that in dark-ness have lain! Hush'd be the ac - cents of sor - row and
 proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told; Hail to the mill - ions from bond - age re -
 cop - ious are glid - ing a - long; Loud from the mountain - tops ech - oes are
 ho - vah as - cend - ing on high; Fallen are the en - gines of war and com -

mourn - ing, Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
 turn - ing! Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vis - ion be - hold.
 ring - ing, Wastes rise in verd - ure and min - gle in song.
 mo - tion, Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky.

208

JESUS SHALL REIGN WHERE'ER THE SUN

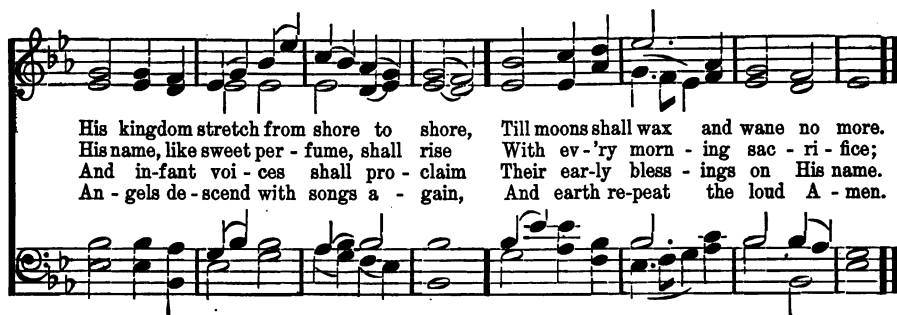
Isaac Watts

DUKE STREET

J. Hatton

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;
 2. For Him shall end - less prayer be made, And prais - es throng to crown His head;
 3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet - est song;
 4. Let ev - 'ry creat - ure rise and bring Pe - cu - liar hon - ors to our King,

Christian Missions



His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise With every morning sacrifice;
And infant voices shall proclaim Their early blessings on His name.
Angels descend with songs again, And earth repeat the loud Amen.

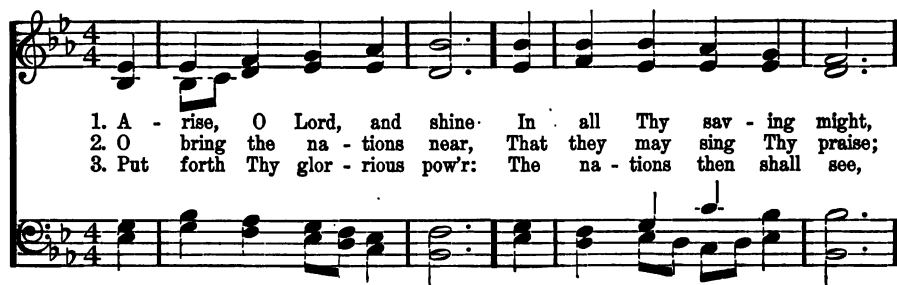
209

ARISE, O LORD, AND SHINE

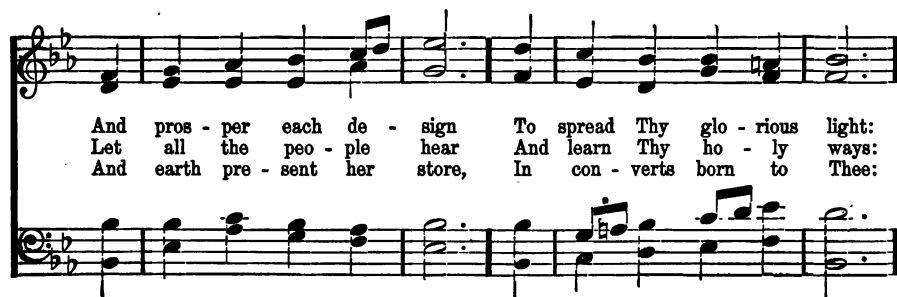
William Hurn

BEVAN

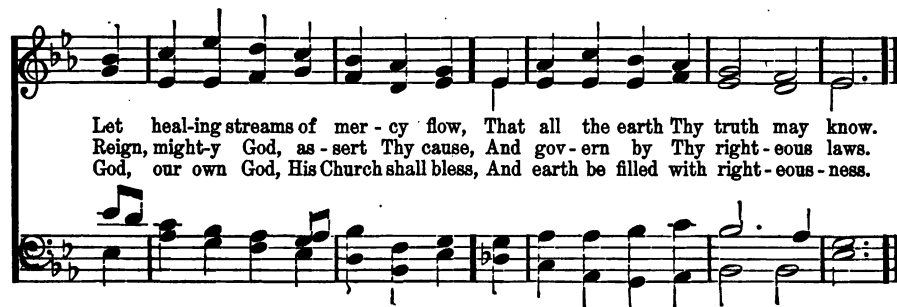
J. Goss



1. A - rise, O Lord, and shine. In all Thy sav - ing might,
2. O bring the na - tions near, That they may sing Thy praise;
3. Put forth Thy glor - ious pow'r: The na - tions then shall see,



And pros - per each de - sign To spread Thy glo - rious light:
Let all the peo - ple hear And learn Thy ho - ly ways:
And earth pre - sent her store, In con - verts born to Thee:



Let heal - ing streams of mer - cy flow, That all the earth Thy truth may know.
Reign, might - y God, as - sert Thy cause, And gov - ern by Thy right - eous laws.
God, our own God, His Church shall bless, And earth be filled with right - eous - ness.

The Future Life

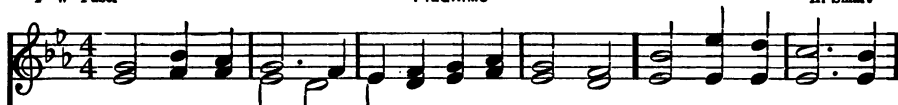
210

HARK! HARK, MY SOUL!

F. W. Faber

PILGRIMS

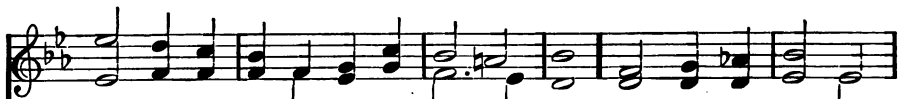
H. Smart



1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry souls, for
3. Far, far, a - way, like bells at ev - 'ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
4. An - gels, sing on, your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing; Sing us sweet frag - ments



o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing
 Je - sus bids you come;" And thro' the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,
 sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls, by thou - sands meek - ly steal - ing,
 of the songs a - bove; Till morn - ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,



Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus,
 The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home. An - gels of Je - sus,
 Kind Shepherd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee. An - gels of Je - sus,
 And life's long shad - ows break in cloud - less love. An - gels of Je - sus,



An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night.
 An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night.
 An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night.
 An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night.



The Future Life

JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN

Bernard of Cluny

EWING

A. Ewing.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All Ju - bi - lant with song,
 3. There is the throne of Da - vid, And there, from care re - leased,
 4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
 And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.
 The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
 O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!

I know not, O, I know not, What joys a - wait us there,
 The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
 And they, who with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight,
 Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest,

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
 The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
 For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
 Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest.

The Future Life


212

SOME DAY THE SILVER CORD WILL BREAK



Fanny J. Crosby

SAVED BY GRACE


Geo. C. Stebbins.



1. Someday the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
 2. Someday my earth - ly house will fall, I can - not tell how soon 'twill be,
 3. Someday, when fades the gold - en sun, Beneath the ro - sy - tint - ed west,
 4. Someday; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,

But, O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal - ace of the King!
 But this I know— my All in All Has now a place in heaven for me.
 My bless-ed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
 That when my Sav - iour ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.



CHORUS



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the



shall see to face,



sto - ry—Saved by grace; And I shall see Him face to



shall see

The Future Life

face, And tell the sto - ry— Saved by grace.

to face,

rit.

213

ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT

Phoebe Cary

P. Phillips

1. One sweetly sol - emn tho't Comes to me o'er and o'er; I'm near-er home to-
 2. Near-er my Father's house, Where ma - ny mansions be; Near-er the great white
 3. Near-er the bound of life, Where burdens are laid down; Near-er to leave the
 4. Be near me when my feet Are slipping o'er the brink; For I am near-er

CHORUS.

day, to-day, Than I have been be - fore.
 throne to-day, Near-er the crys - tal sea.
 cross to-day, And near - er to the crown.
 home to-day, Per-haps, than now I think.

Near - er my home, Nearer my home,

Near - er my home to - day, to - day, Than I have been be - fore.

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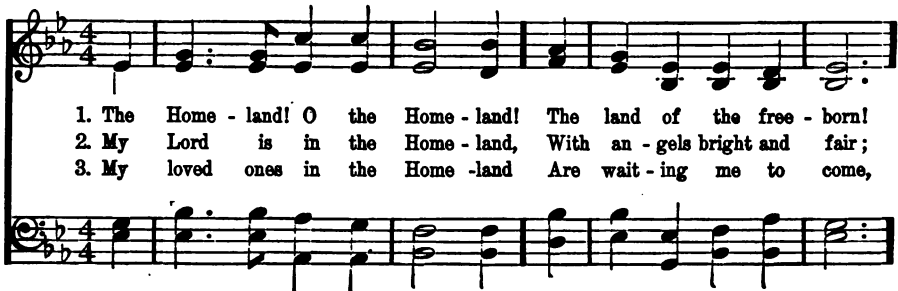
214

THE HOMELAND! O THE HOMELAND!

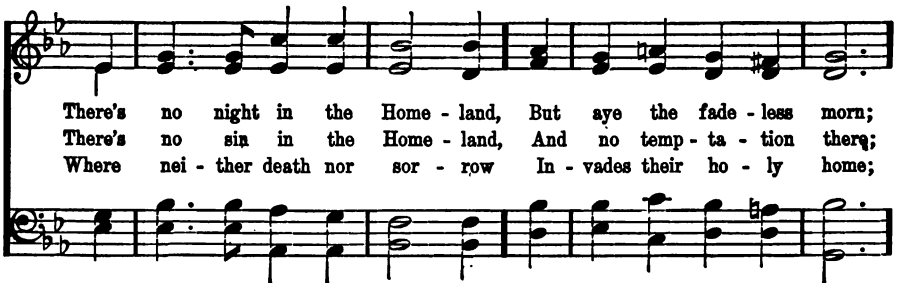
H. R. Haweis

O BONA PATRIA

A. S. Sullivan



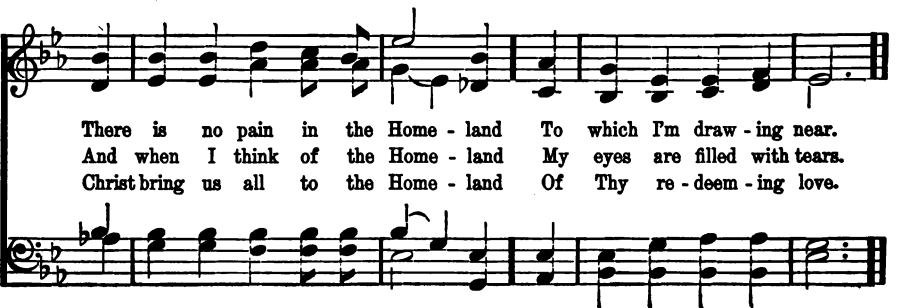
1. The Home - land! O the Home - land! The land of the free - born!
2. My Lord is in the Home - land, With an - gels bright and fair;
3. My loved ones in the Home - land Are wait - ing me to come,



There's no night in the Home - land, But aye the fade - less morn;
There's no sin in the Home - land, And no temp - ta - tion there;
Where nei - ther death nor sor - row In - vades their ho - ly home;



I'm sigh - ing for the Home - land, My heart is ach - ing here;
The mu - sic of the Home - land, Is ring - ing in my ears;
O dear, dear na - tive Coun - try! O rest and peace a - bove!



There is no pain in the Home - land To which I'm draw - ing near.
And when I think of the Home - land My eyes are filled with tears.
Christ bring us all to the Home - land Of Thy re - deem - ing love.

The Future Life


215

THE SANDS OF TIME ARE SINKING


Anne R. Cousin

RUTHERFORD


C. Urban, arr. by Rimbault



1. The sands of time are sink - ing; The dawn of heav - en breaks;
 2. Oh, Christ! He is the Foun - tain, The deep, sweet Well of love;
 3. With mer - cy and with judg - ment My web of time He wove,



The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes.
 The streams on earth I've tast - ed, More deep I'll drink a - bove;
 And aye the dews of sor - row Were lus - tured by His love;



Dark, dark hath been the mid - night; But day - spring is at hand,
 There to an o - cean full - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
 I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that planned;



And glo - ry—glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
 And glo - ry—glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
 When throned where glo - ry dwell - eth, In Im - man - uel's land.

The Future Life

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O PARADISE! O PARADISE

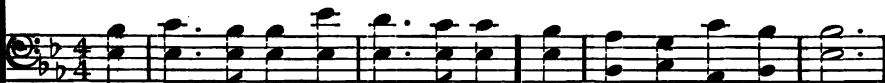

R. W. Faber

PARADISE

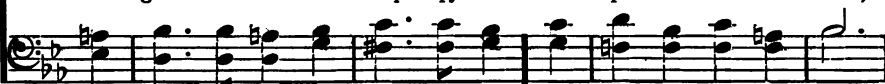
J. Barnby



1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
 2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! The world is grow - ing old;
 3. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I want to sin no more;
 4. Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise, O keep me in Thy love,


Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?
 Who would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold?
 I want to be as pure on earth As on Thy spot - less shore;
 And guide me to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove;



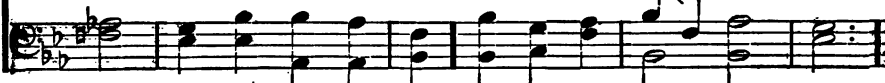
Where loy - al hearts and true



Where loy - - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
 loy - al

All rap - ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight.



The Future Life

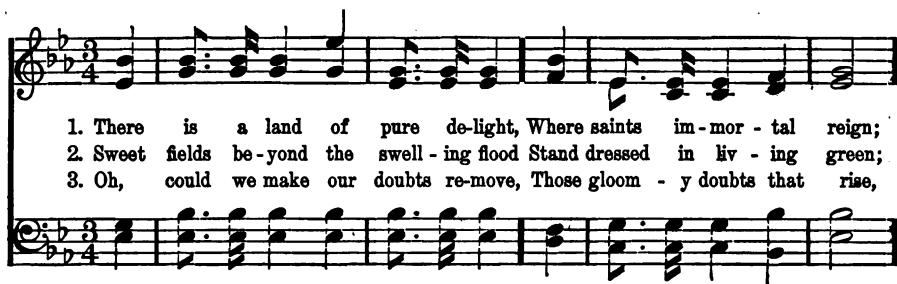
217

THERE IS A LAND OF PURE DELIGHT

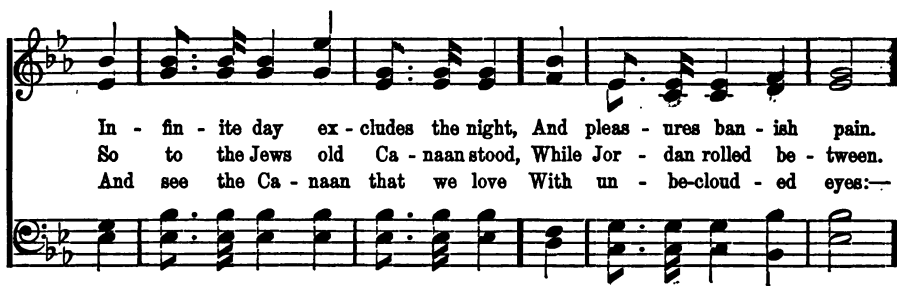
Isaac Watts

VARINA

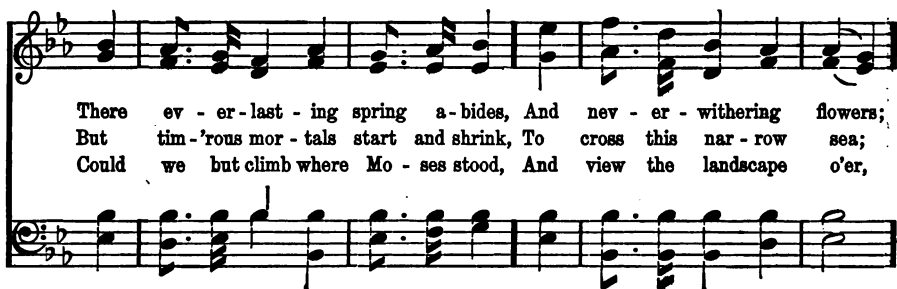
G. F. Root



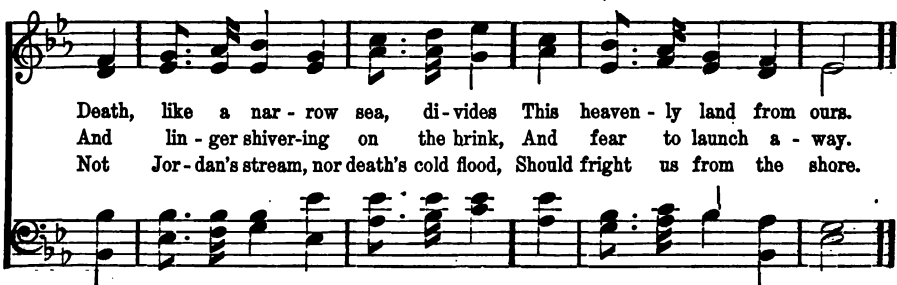
1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign;
 2. Sweet fields be-yond the swell-ing flood Stand dressed in liv-ing green;
 3. Oh, could we make our doubts re-move, Those gloom-y doubts that rise,



In - fin - ite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ures ban - ish pain.
 So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, While Jor - dan rolled be - tween.
 And see the Ca - naan that we love With un - be-cloud - ed eyes:—



There ev - er-last - ing spring a-bides, And nev - er - withering flowers;
 But tim-'rous mor - tals start and shrink, To cross this nar - row sea;
 Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the landscape o'er,



Death, like a nar - row sea, di-vides This heaven - ly land from ours.
 And lin - ger shiver-ing on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.
 Not Jor - dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

Our Country

218

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE

S. F. Smith

AMERICA

J. Bull

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free - dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free - dom's

pil - grim's pride, From ev - ery mount - ain side Let free - dom ring.
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

219

GOD OF OUR FATHERS, WHO DIDST GUIDE

Geo. A. Warburton

TRURO

C. Burney

1. God of our fa - thers, Who didst guide, O'er path - less seas and o - ceans wide.
 2. In per - ils of the land and sea, Our fa - thers were up - held by Thee,
 3. Thou know - est how with faith sub - lime, They fought for free - dom in their time;
 4. Great God, our fa - ther's God, de - fend Our land from all her foes, and send

Our Country

To these fair shores, Thy ser - vants' way, To Thee our debt of praise we pay.
 And ev - ery pass - ing year has brought Its tok - ens of Thy lov - ing thought.
 Their cour - age fed by heav - en - ly flame, Their tal - is - man Thy ho - ly name.
 On us, Thy serv - ants, streams of grace, And guide our feet in paths of peace.

220

GOD SAVE OUR GRACIOUS KING

Anon.

GOD SAVE THE KING

J. Bull

1. God save our gra - cious King, Long live our no - ble King,
 2. O Lord, our God, a - rise, Scat - ter his en - e - mies,
 3. Thy choic - est gifts in store, On him be pleased to pour;

God save the King. Send him vic - to - ri - ous, Hap - py and
 And make them fall. Con - found their pol - i - tics, Frus - trate their
 Long may he reign. May he de - fend our laws, And ev - er

glo - ri - ous, Long to reign o - ver us, God save the King.
 knav - ish tricks, On thee our hopes we fix; God save us all.
 give us cause To sing with heart and voice, God save the King.

221

Our Country

GOD BLESS OUR NATIVE LAND!

Tr. Brooks and Dwight

DORT

L. Mason

1. God bless our na - tive land! Firm may she ev - er stand,
 2. For her our pray'rs shall rise To God a - bove the skies:
 3. Lo! our hearts' pray'rs a - rise In - to the up - per skies,

Thro' storm and night! When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of
 On Him we wait. Thou who art ev - er night, Guard - ing with
 Re - gions of light! He who hath heard each sigh, Watch - es each

wind and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might.
 watch - ful eye, To Thee a - loud we cry God save the State!
 weep - ing eye: He is for - ev - er night, Ven - ger of right.

222

For Those at Sea

O LORD, BE WITH US WHEN WE SAIL

E. A. Dayman

DUNDEE

Scotch Psalter, 1655

1. O Lord, be with us when we sail Up - on the lone - ly deep,
 2. We need not fear, though all a - round 'Mid ris - ing winds we hear
 * 3. If du - ty calls from threat - ened strife To guard our na - tive shore,
 * 4. Be Thou the Main-guard of our host, Till war and dan - gers cease;

* These verses are for use in the Navy.

For Those at Sea

Our Guard, when on the si - lent deck The mid - night watch we keep.
 The mul - ti - tude of wa - ters surge; For Thou, O God, art near.
 And shot and shell are an - swer - ing The boom - ing can - non's roar.
 De - fend the right, put up the sword, And through the world make peace.

223

ETERNAL FATHER, STRONG TO SAVE

William Whiting

MELITA

J. B. Dykes

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the rest - less wave,
 2. O Sav - iour, whose al - might - y word The winds and waves sub - mis - sive heard,
 3. O Sa - cred Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os dark and rude,
 4. O Trin - i - ty of love and pow'r Our breth - ren shield in dan - ger's hour;

Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep:
 Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep And calm a - mid its rage didst sleep:
 Who badd'st its an - gry tu - mult cease, And gav - est light and life and peace:
 From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, Pro - tect them where - so - e'er they go;

O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
 O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
 O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
 And ev - er let there rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

For Those at Sea

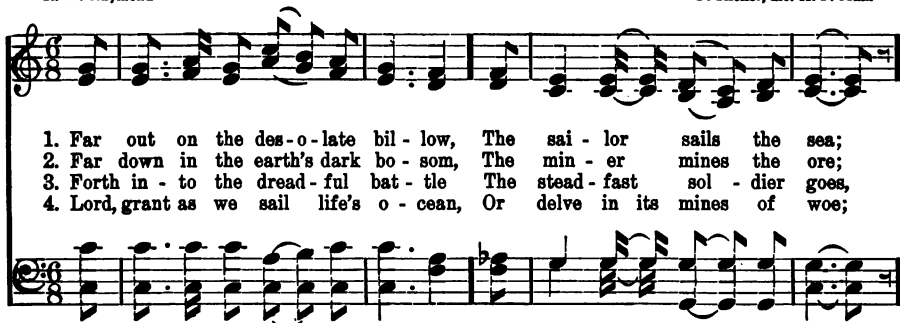
224

FAR OUT ON THE DESOLATE BILLOW

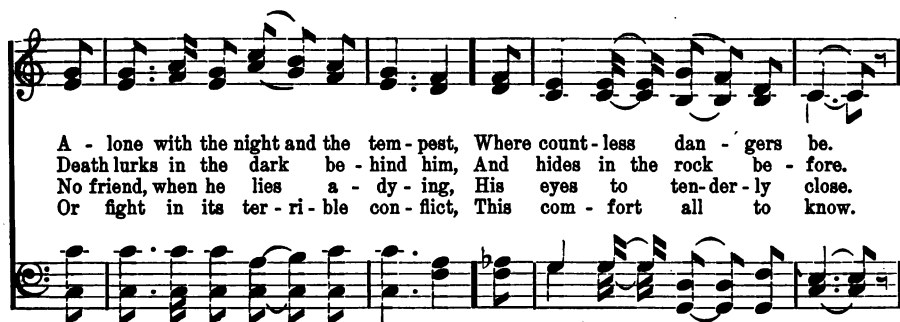
R. W. Raymond

NEVER ALONE

F. Slicher, arr. H. P. Main

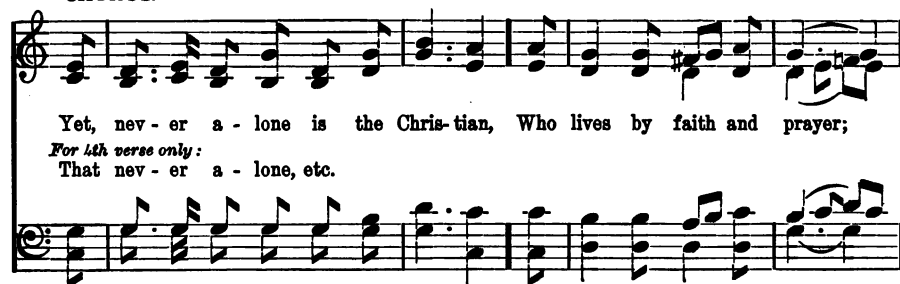


1. Far out on the des-o-late bil-low, The sai-lor sails the sea;
 2. Far down in the earth's dark bo-som, The min-er mines the ore;
 3. Forth in-to the dread-ful bat-tle The stead-fast sol-dier goes,
 4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o-cean, Or delve in its mines of woe;



A-lone with the night and the tem-pest, Where count-less dan-gers be.
 Death lurks in the dark be-hind him, And hides in the rock be-fore.
 No friend, when he lies a-dy-ing, His eyes to ten-der-ly close.
 Or fight in its ter-ri-ble con-flict, This com-fort all to know.

CHORUS.



Yet, nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
For 4th verse only:
 That nev-er a-lone, etc.



For God is a friend un-fail-ing, And God is ev-ery-where.

For Those at Sea

225

O MIGHTY GOD, CREATOR, KING

G. Thring

WOODLEIGH

J. Barnby



1. O might - y God, Cre - a - tor, King, Who rul - est o - ver sea and land,
2. And Thou Who cam'st on earth to breathe The breath of peace o'er heath and hill,
3. Wher - ev - er dan - ger threat - ens, then, O Ho - ly Spir - it, be Thou there,



And dost the o - cean deeps sus - tain With - in the hol - low of Thine hand;
 Didst walk up - on the an - gry wave, And bid the trou - bled sea "be still;"
 And breathe in - to each trem - bling heart The will and pow'r of fer - vent pray'r:



O hear us as we cry to Thee For those who trav - erse land or sea,
 O hear us as we cry to Thee For those who trav - erse land or sea,
 That we and all who cry to Thee, With those who trav - erse land or sea,



That they may now and ev - er be Safe in Thy ho - ly keep - ing.
 That they may now and ev - er be Safe in Thy ho - ly keep - ing.
 Both now and ev - er - more may be, Safe in Thy ho - ly keep - ing.



Death and Burial

226

SUNSET AND EVENING STAR

A. Tennyson

CROSSING THE BAR

J. Barby

1. Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me!

The first system of music is in 4/4 time. The melody is written on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "1. Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me!"

And may there be no moan - ing of the bar When I put out to sea,

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "And may there be no moan - ing of the bar When I put out to sea,"

2. But such a tide as mov - ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam,

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "2. But such a tide as mov - ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam,"

When that which drew from out the bound - less deep Turns a - gain home.....

The fourth system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "When that which drew from out the bound - less deep Turns a - gain home....."

home.

..... 3. Twi - light and eve - ning bell, And aft - er that the dark!

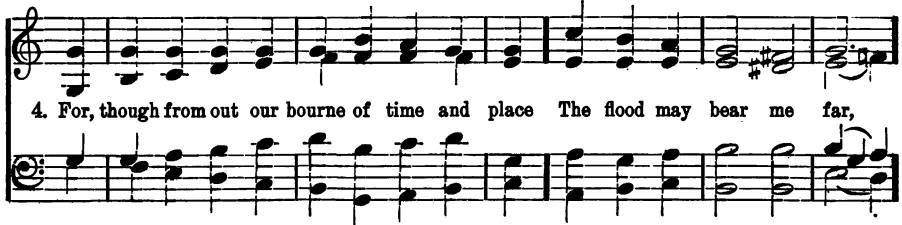
Twilight and eve - ning bell,

The fifth system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "..... 3. Twi - light and eve - ning bell, And aft - er that the dark!" and "Twilight and eve - ning bell,"

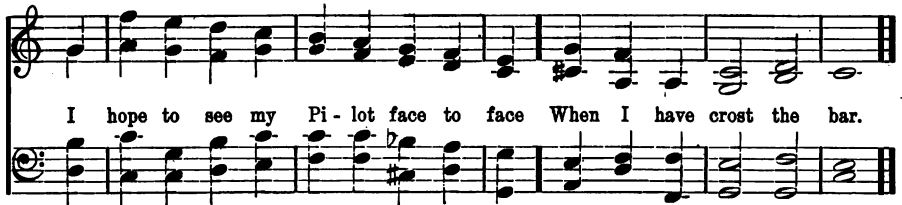
Death and Burial



And may there be no sad-ness of fare-well When I em-bark;



4. For, though from out our bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far,



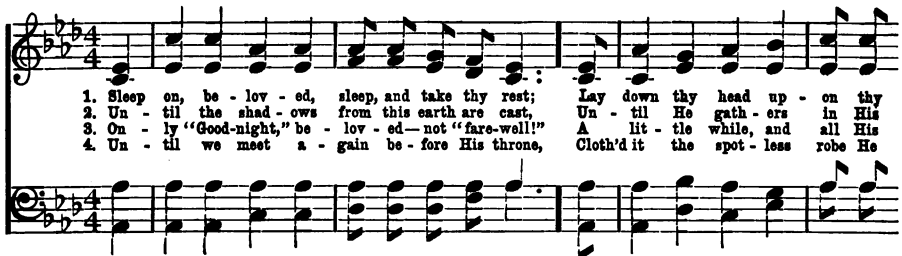
I hope to see my Pi-lot face to face When I have crost the bar.

227 SLEEP ON, BELOVED, SLEEP, AND TAKE THY REST


Sarah Doudney

THE CHRISTIAN'S GOOD-NIGHT

Ira D. Sankey



1. Sleep on, be-lov-ed, sleep, and take thy rest; Lay down thy head up-on thy
 2. Un-til the shad-ows from this earth are cast, Un-til He gath-ers in His
 3. On-ly "Good-night," be-lov-ed-not "fare-well!" A lit-tle while, and all His
 4. Un-til we meet a-gain be-fore His throne, Cloth'd it the spot-less robe He



rit.
 Sav-iour's breast; We love thee well, but Je-sus loves thee best—Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
 sheaves at last, Un-til the twi-light gloom be o-ver-past—Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
 saints shall dwell In hal-lowed un-ion in-di-vis-i-ble—Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
 gives His own, Un-til we know e-ven as we are known—Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

Death and Burial

FOR ALL THE SAINTS

W. W. How

SARUM

J. Barnby

1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, Who Thee by
 2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fort - ress, and their Might; Thou, Lord, their
 3. O may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, Fight as the
 4. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship Di - vine! We fee - bly

faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus,
 Cap - tain in the well - fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness
 saints who no - bly fought of old, And win with them the
 strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; Yet all are one in

be for ev - er blest. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 de - ar, their one true Light. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 vic - tor's crown of gold. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Thee, for all are Thine. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

A Student Hymn

O CHRIST, WHO DIDST OUR TASKS FULFIL

Louis F. Benson

LOG COLLEGE

G. W. Warren

1. O Christ, who didst our tasks ful - fil, Didst share the hopes of youth,
 2. Who learns of Thee the truth shall find, Who fol - lows, wins the goal;
 3. Wak - en the pur - pose high which strives, And, fall - ing, stands a - gain;
 4. Thy life the bond of fel - low - ship, Thy love the law that rules,

A Student Hymn

Our Sav-our and our Broth-er still, Now lead us in - to truth.
 With rev-rence crown the earn - est mind, And speak with - in the soul.
 Con - firm the will of ea - ger lives To quit them-selves like men:
 Thy name, proclaimed by ev - 'ry lip, The Mas - ter of our schools.

Anniversary Hymn

230

FOR ALL THAT THOU, O LORD, HAST WROUGHT

George A. Warburton

ORLEANS

L. B. Longacre

1. For all that Thou, O Lord, hast wrought, In lift - ing up the life of men;
 2. For those who here have found a rest From wear - i - ness, or ease from pain;
 3. That here the strang-er finds a home, Where friends in so - cial con - verse meet;
 4. For guid - ance in the fu - ture years, And bless - ings rich - er, deep - er still;

For ev - 'ry wand - 'rer love has brought Back to the Shepherd's fold a - gain;
 For ev - 'ry ef - fort Thou hast blest, For bur - dened hearts which sing a - gain;
 And those who seek for knowl - edge come, Per - chance to find it at Thy feet;
 And love to share each oth - er's tears, For quick dis - cern - ment of Thy will:—

Our hearts would ren - der praise to Thee, Our Sav - iour, Man of Gal - i - lee.
 We all would ren - der praise to Thee, Our Sav - iour, Man of Gal - i - lee.
 We join in giv - ing praise to Thee, Our Sav - iour, Man of Gal - i - lee.
 Our hearts look up, O Lord, to Thee, Our Sav - iour, Man of Gal - i - lee.

Dedication Hymn

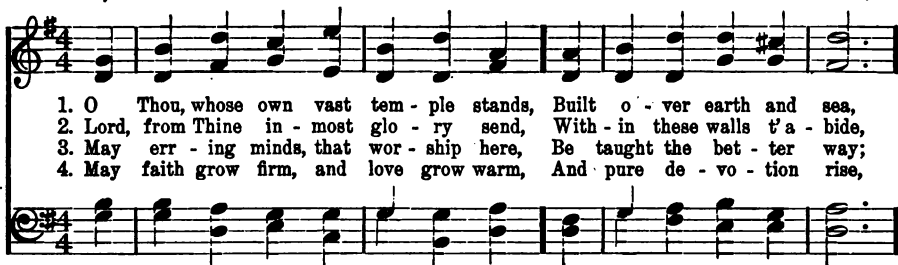
231

O THOU, WHOSE OWN VAST TEMPLE STANDS

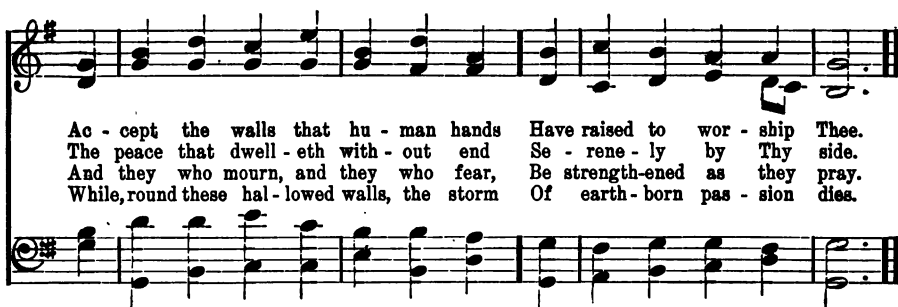
W. C. Bryant

YORK

Scotch Psalter



1. O Thou, whose own vast tem - ple stands, Built o - ver earth and sea,
 2. Lord, from Thine in - most glo - ry send, With - in these walls t'a - bide,
 3. May err - ing minds, that wor - ship here, Be taught the bet - ter way;
 4. May faith grow firm, and love grow warm, And pure de - vo - tion rise,



Ac - cept the walls that hu - man hands Have raised to wor - ship Thee.
 The peace that dwell - eth with - out end Se - rene - ly by Thy side.
 And they who mourn, and they who fear, Be strength - ened as they pray.
 While, round these hal - lowed walls, the storm Of earth - born pas - sion dies.

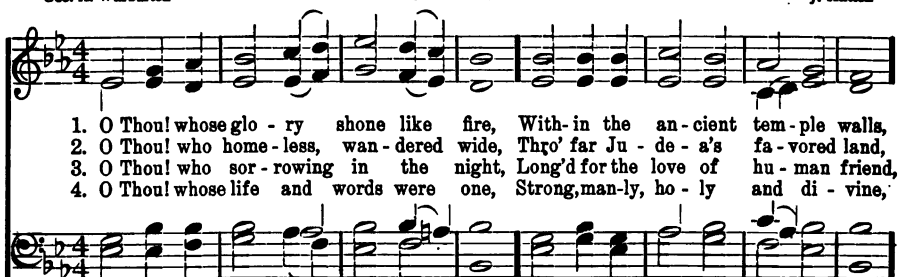
232

O THOU! WHOSE GLORY SHONE LIKE FIRE

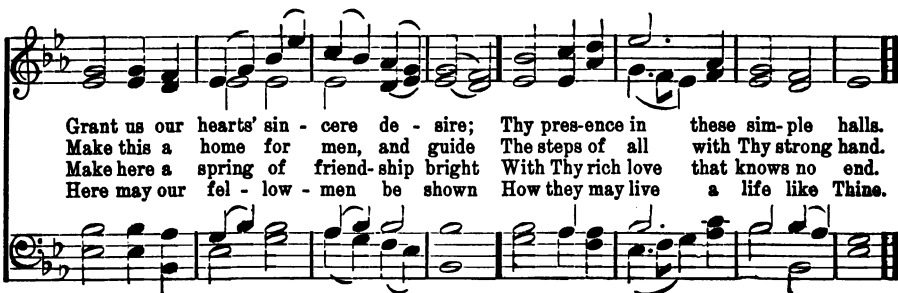
Geo. A. Warburton

DUKE STREET

J. Hatton



1. O Thou! whose glo - ry shone like fire, With - in the an - cient tem - ple walls,
 2. O Thou! who home - less, wan - dered wide, Thro' far Ju - de - a's fa - vored land,
 3. O Thou! who sor - rowing in the night, Long'd for the love of hu - man friend,
 4. O Thou! whose life and words were one, Strong, man - ly, ho - ly and di - vine,



Grant us our hearts' sin - cere de - sire; Thy pres - ence in these sim - ple halls.
 Make this a home for men, and guide The steps of all with Thy strong hand.
 Make here a spring of friend - ship bright With Thy rich love that knows no end.
 Here may our fel - low - men be shown How they may live a life like Thine.

The New Year

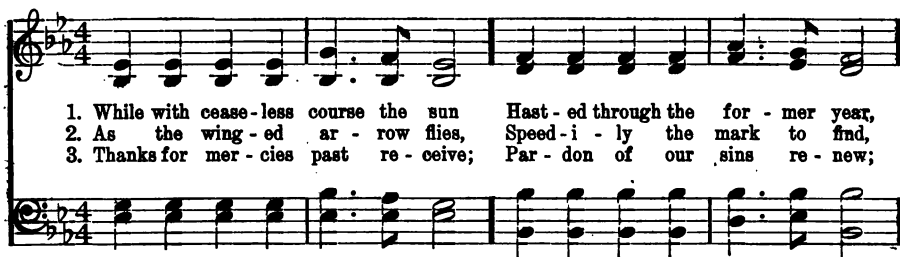
233

WHILE WITH CEASELESS COURSE THE SUN

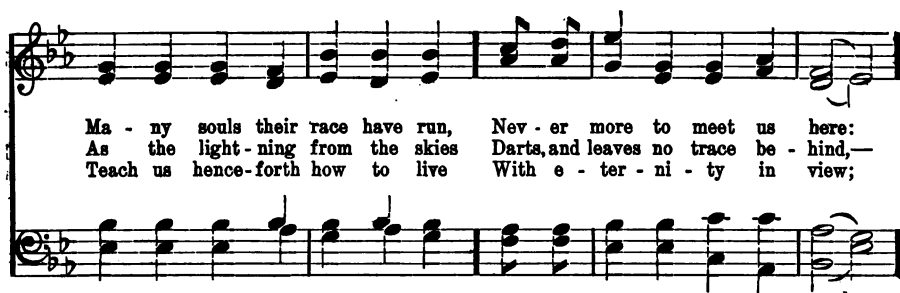
John Newton

BENEVENTO

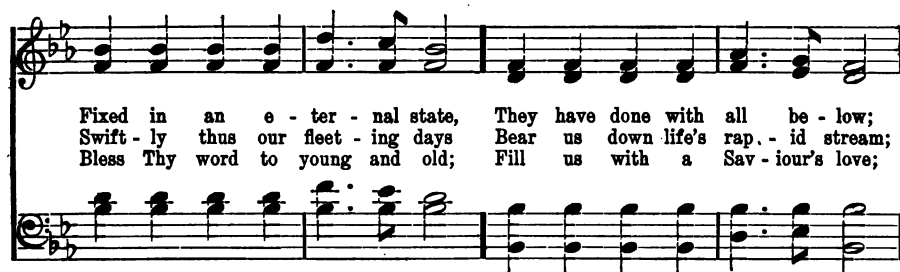
S. Webbe



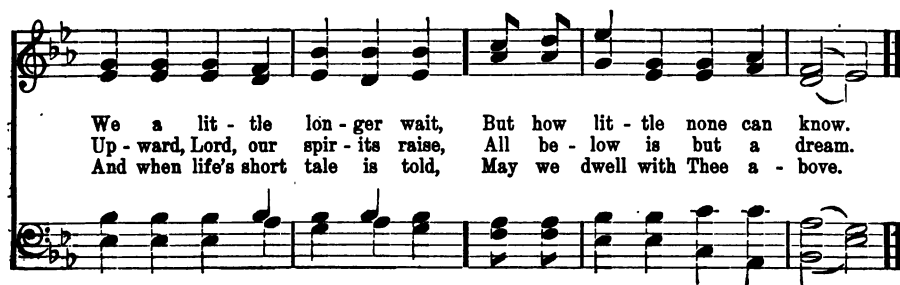
1. While with cease-less course the sun Hast-ed through the for-mer year,
 2. As the wing-ed ar-row flies, Speed-i-ly the mark to find,
 3. Thanks for mer-cies past re-ceive; Par-don of our sins re-new;



Ma-ny souls their race have run, Nev-er more to meet us here:
 As the light-ning from the skies Darts, and leaves no trace be-hind,—
 Teach us hence-forth how to live With e-ter-ni-ty in view;



Fixed in an e-ter-nal state, They have done with all be-low;
 Swift-ly thus our fleet-ing days Bear us down life's rap-id stream;
 Bless Thy word to young and old; Fill us with a Sav-iour's love;



We a lit-tle lon-ger wait, But how lit-tle none can know.
 Up-ward, Lord, our spir-its raise, All be-low is but a dream.
 And when life's short tale is told, May we dwell with Thee a-bove.

Selected Scripture Readings.

Selection 1.

PSALM I.

1. Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2. But his delight is in the law of the LORD; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3. And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4. The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5. Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6. For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

PSALM VIII.

7. O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

8. Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

9. When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

10. What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

11. For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

12. Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands: thou hast put all things under his feet:

13. All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

14. The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

15. O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Selection 2.

PSALM XXIII.

1. The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

PSALM XIX.

7. The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

8. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

9. There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

10. Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

11. Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

12. His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

13. The law of the LORD is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the LORD is sure, making wise the simple.

14. The statutes of the LORD are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the LORD is pure, enlightening the eyes.

15. The fear of the LORD is clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the LORD are true and righteous altogether.

16. More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

17. Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

18. Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

19. Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

20. Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength, and my redeemer.

Scripture Readings.

Selection 3.

PSALM LI.

1. Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3. For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

4. Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

5. Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6. Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8. Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9. Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

10. Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

11. Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

12. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

13. Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

15. O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

16. For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

17. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

PSALM XXXII.

18. Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

19. Blessed is the man unto whom the LORD imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

20. When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

21. For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer.

22. I acknowledge my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the LORD; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

23. For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

24. Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

25. I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

26. Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

27. Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the LORD, mercy shall compass him about.

28. Be glad in the LORD, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

Selection 4.

PSALM XXXIV.

1. I will bless the LORD at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

2. My soul shall make her boast in the LORD: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

3. O magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together.

4. I sought the LORD, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

5. They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

6. This poor man cried, and the LORD heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

7. The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

8. O taste and see that the LORD is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

Scripture Readings.

9. O fear the LORD, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

10. The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the LORD shall not want any good thing.

11. Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the LORD.

12. What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

13. Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

14. Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

15. The eyes of the LORD are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

16. The face of the LORD is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

17. The righteous cry, and the LORD heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

18. The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

19. Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.

20. He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

21. Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

22. The LORD redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

Selection 5.

PSALM XCI.

1. He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2. I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3. Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4. He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5. Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6. Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noon-day.

7. A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8. Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9. Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

10. There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11. For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12. They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13. Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

14. Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

15. He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

16. With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

Selection 6.

PSALM CIII.

1. Bless the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

2. Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

3. Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4. Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

5. Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6. The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7. He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8. The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9. He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger forever.

10. He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11. For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

Scripture Readings.

12. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13. Like as a father pitieth his children, so the LORD pitieth them that fear him.

14. For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

15. As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone: and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17. But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

18. To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

19. The LORD hath prepared his throne over the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

20. Bless the LORD, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

21. Bless ye the LORD, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

22. Bless the LORD, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the LORD, O my soul.

Selection 7.

PROVERBS III: 1-26.

1. My son, forget not my law; but let thine heart keep my commandments:

2. For length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee.

3. Let not mercy and truth forsake thee: bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart:

4. So shalt thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and man.

5. Trust in the LORD with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

6. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

7. Be not wise in thine own eyes: fear the LORD, and depart from evil.

8. It shall be health to thy navel, and marrow to thy bones.

9. Honor the LORD with thy substance, and with the first fruits of all thine increase:

10. So shall thy barns be filled with plenty, and thy presses shall burst out with new wine.

11. My son, despise not the chastening of the LORD; neither be weary of his correction:

12. For whom the LORD loveth he correcteth; even as a father the son in whom he delighteth.

13. Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding:

14. For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

15. She is more precious than rubies: and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

16. Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand riches and honor.

17. Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

18. She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her: and happy is every one that retaineth her.

19. The LORD by wisdom hath founded the earth; by understanding hath he established the heavens.

20. By his knowledge the depths are broken up, and the clouds drop down the dew.

21. My son, let not them depart from thine eyes: keep sound wisdom and discretion:

22. So shall they be life unto thy soul, and grace to thy neck.

23. Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

24. When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid: yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.

25. Be not afraid of sudden fear, neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh.

26. For the LORD shall be thy confidence, and shall keep thy foot from being taken.

Selection 8.

ISAIAH XLII: 1-10.

1. Behold my servant, whom I uphold; mine elect, in whom my soul delighteth; I have put my Spirit upon him: he shall bring forth judgment to the Gentiles.

2. He shall not cry, nor lift up, nor cause his voice to be heard in the street.

3. A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench: he shall bring forth judgment unto truth.

Scripture Readings.

4. He shall not fail nor be discouraged, till he have set judgment in the earth: and the isles shall wait for his law.

5. Thus saith God the LORD, he that created the heavens, and stretched them out; he that spread forth the earth, and that which cometh out of it; he that giveth breath unto the people upon it, and spirit to them that walk therein:

6. I the LORD have called thee in righteousness, and will hold thine hand, and will keep thee, and give thee for a covenant of the people, for a light of the Gentiles;

7. To open the blind eyes, to bring out the prisoners from the prison, and them that sit in darkness out of the prison house.

8. I am the LORD; that is my name: and my glory will I not give to another, neither my praise to graven images.

9. Behold, the former things are come to pass, and new things do I declare: before they spring forth I tell you of them.

10. Sing unto the LORD a new song, and his praise from the end of the earth, ye that go down to the sea, and all that is therein; the isles, and the inhabitants thereof.

ISAIAH LIII:1-12.

11. Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the LORD revealed?

12. For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

13. He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

14. Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

15. But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

16. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the LORD hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

17. He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

18. He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? for he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

19. And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

20. Yet it pleased the LORD to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the LORD shall prosper in his hand.

21. He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities.

22. Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

Selection 9.

MATTHEW IV:23-25; V:1-16.

1. And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people.

2. And his fame went throughout all Syria: and they brought unto him all sick people that were taken with divers diseases and torments, and those which were possessed with devils, and those which were lunatic, and those that had the palsy; and he healed them.

3. And there followed him great multitudes of people from Galilee, and from Decapolis, and from Jerusalem, and from Judea, and from beyond Jordan.

4. And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him: and he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

5. Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

6. Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

7. Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

8. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Scripture Readings.

9. Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

10. Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

11. Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

12. Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

13. Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

14. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

15. Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost his savor, wherewith shall it be salted? it is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men.

16. Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid.

17. Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

18. Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

Selection 10.

MATTHEW VI:1-15; VII:7-11.

1. Take heed that ye do not your alms before men, to be seen of them: otherwise ye have no reward of your Father which is in heaven.

2. Therefore when thou doest thine alms, do not sound a trumpet before thee, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the streets, that they may have glory of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.

3. But when thou doest alms, let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth:

4. That thine alms may be in secret: and thy Father which seeth in secret himself shall reward thee openly.

5. And when thou prayest, thou shalt not be as the hypocrites are: for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, that they may be seen of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.

6. But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly,

7. But when ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do: for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking.

8. Be not ye therefore like unto them: for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask him.

9. After this manner therefore pray ye: Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.

10. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.

11. Give us this day our daily bread.

12. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.

13. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

14. For if ye forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you:

15. But if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses.

16. Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:

17. For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

18. Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone?

19. Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent?

20. If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him?

Selection 11.

LUKE XV:1-24.

1. Then drew near unto him all the publicans and sinners for to hear him.

2. And the Pharisees and scribes murmured, saying, This man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them. And he spake this parable unto them, saying,

3. What man of you, having a hundred sheep, if he lose one of them, doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness, and go after that which is lost, until he find it?

4. And when he hath found it, he layeth it on his shoulders, rejoicing.

Scripture Readings.

5. And when he cometh home, he calleth together his friends and neighbors, saying unto them, Rejoice with me; for I have found my sheep which was lost.

6. I say unto you, that likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance.

7. Either what woman having ten pieces of silver, if she lose one piece, doth not light a candle, and sweep the house, and seek diligently till she find it?

8. And when she hath found it, she calleth her friends and her neighbors together, saying, Rejoice with me; for I have found the piece which I had lost.

9. Likewise, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.

10. And he said, A certain man had two sons; and the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living.

11. And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living.

12. And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want.

13. And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

14. And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat: and no man gave unto him.

15. And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!

16. I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee,

17. And am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

18. And he arose, and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

19. And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

20. But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet.

21. And bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat, and be merry:

22. For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry.

Selection 12.

THE SCRIPTURES.

(Various Selections.)

1. Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

2. With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

3. Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

4. Blessed art thou, O LORD: teach me thy statutes.

5. For whatsoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning, that we through patience and comfort of the Scriptures might have hope.

6. Grace and peace be multiplied unto you through the knowledge of God, and of Jesus our Lord.

7. According as his divine power hath given unto us all things that pertain unto life and godliness, through the knowledge of him that hath called us to glory and virtue:

8. Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises; that by these ye might be partakers of the divine nature, having escaped the corruption that is in the world through lust.

9. We have also a more sure word of prophecy; whereunto ye do well that ye take heed, as unto a light that shineth in a dark place, until the day dawn, and the daystar arise in your hearts:

10. Knowing this first, that no prophecy of the Scripture is of any private interpretation.

11. For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man: but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.

12. The holy Scriptures are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus.

13. All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness:

14. That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works.

Scripture Readings.

15. For the word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any twoedged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart.

16. O how love I thy law! it is my meditation all the day.

17. Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies: for they are ever with me.

18. How sweet are thy words unto my taste! yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth.

19. Through thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I hate every false way.

20. Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

21. Of his own will begat he us with the word of truth, that we should be a kind of firstfruits of his creatures.

22. Wherefore lay apart all filthiness and superfluity of naughtiness, and receive with meekness the engrafted word, which is able to save your souls.

23. But be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves.

24. For if any be a hearer of the word, and not a doer, he is like unto a man beholding his natural face in a glass:

25. For he beholdeth himself, and goeth his way, and straightway forgetteth what manner of man he was.

26. But whoso looketh into the perfect law of liberty, and continueth therein, he being not a forgetful hearer, but a doer of the word, this man shall be blessed in his deed.

Selection 13.

GOD.

(Various Selections.)

1. God is a Spirit: and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

2. The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

3. God that made the world and all things therein, seeing that he is Lord of heaven and earth, dwelleth not in temples made with hands.

4. No man hath seen God at any time; the only begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him.

5. God is love.

6. For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth on him might not perish but have everlasting life.

7. Thou art great, O Lord God: for there is none like thee neither is there any God besides thee.

8. Clouds and darkness are round about him: righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.

9. Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts: the whole earth is full of his glory.

10. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

11. How excellent is thy lovingkindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

12. Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

13. The grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men.

14. Teaching us that, denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we should live soberly, righteously, and godly in this present world;

15. Looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ:

16. Who gave himself for us that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works.

Selection 14.

SIN.

(Various Selections.)

1. The way of the wicked is an abomination unto the Lord.

2. The thoughts of the wicked are an abomination to the Lord.

3. Are there not with you, even with you, sins against the Lord your God?

4. Fools make a mock at sin.

5. The wicked are like the troubled sea, when it cannot rest, whose waters cast up mire and dirt.

6. There is no peace, saith my God, to the wicked.

7. Whosoever committeth sin is the servant of sin.

8. The thought of foolishness is sin.

9. The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked: who can know it?

10. Sin is the transgression of the law.

Scripture Readings.

11. All unrighteousness is sin.

12. The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which is lost.

13. God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved.

14. The wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

15. Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.

16. To him give all the prophets witness, that through his name whosoever believeth on him shall receive remission of sins.

Selection 15.

THE BIRTH OF JESUS.

LUKE I: 33, 46-48; II: 1-19.

1. The angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee, named Nazareth,

2. To a virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the virgin's name was Mary.

3. And the angel came in unto her, and said, Hail, thou that art highly favored, the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women.

4. And when she saw him, she was troubled at his saying, and cast in her mind what manner of salutation this should be.

5. And the angel said unto her, Fear not, Mary: for thou hast found favor with God.

6. And, behold, thou shalt conceive in thy womb, and bring forth a son, and shalt call his name JESUS.

7. He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest; and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David:

8. And he shall reign over the house of Jacob forever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end.

9. And Mary said, My soul doth magnify the Lord. And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

10. For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden: for, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

11. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem (because he was of the house and lineage of David),

12. To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child,

13. And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.

14. And she brought forth her first-born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

15. And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

16. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

17. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

18. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

19. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

20. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

21. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

22. And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

23. And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

24. And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

25. And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

26. But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

Selection 16.

JOHN XIV: 1-13; XV: 1-8.

1. Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

2. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

3. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

Scripture Readings.

4. And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

5. Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

6. Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

7. If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

8. Philip saith unto him, Lord, show us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

9. Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? he that hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou then, Show us the Father?

10. Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me he doeth the works.

11. Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.

12. Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

13. And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

14. If ye shall ask anything in my name, I will do it.

15. If ye love me, keep my commandments.

16. And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever;

17. Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

18. I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.

19. I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

20. Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

21. Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.

22. Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine: no more can ye, except ye abide in me.

23. I am the vine, ye are the branches. He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit; for without me ye can do nothing.

24. If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

25. If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

26. Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

Selection 17.

THE DEATH OF JESUS.

(Various Selections.)

1. And Jesus stood before the governor: and the governor asked him, saying, Art thou the King of the Jews? And Jesus said unto him, Thou sayest.

2. And when he was accused of the chief priests and elders, he answered nothing.

3. Then said Pilate unto him, Hearest thou not how many things they witness against thee?

4. And he answered him to never a word; insomuch that the governor marvelled greatly.

5. Now at that feast the governor was wont to release unto the people a prisoner, whom they would.

6. And they had then a notable prisoner, called Barabbas.

7. Therefore when they were gathered together, Pilate said unto them, Whom will ye that I release unto you? Barabbas, or Jesus which is called Christ?

8. They said, Barabbas. Pilate saith unto them, What shall I do then with Jesus which is called Christ? They all say unto him, Let him be crucified.

And the governor said, Why, what evil hath he done? But they cried out the more, saying, Let him be crucified.

10. And they took Jesus, and led him away. And he bearing his cross went forth into a place called the place of a skull, which is called in the Hebrew Golgotha:

11. Where they crucified him, and two others with him, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst.

Scripture Readings.

12. And Pilate wrote a title, and put it on the cross. And the writing was, **JESUS OF NAZARETH THE KING OF THE JEWS.**

13. This title then read many of the Jews; for the place where Jesus was crucified was nigh to the city: and it was written in Hebrew, and Greek, and Latin.

14. Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do. And they parted his raiment, and cast lots.

15. And the people stood beholding. And the rulers also with them derided him, saying, He saved others; let him save himself, if he be Christ, the chosen of God.

16. And the soldiers also mocked him, coming to him, and offering him vinegar,

17. And saying, If thou be the King of the Jews, save thyself.

18. And a superscription also was written over him in letters of Greek, and Latin, and Hebrew, **THIS IS THE KING OF THE JEWS.**

19. And one of the malefactors which were hanged railed on him, saying, If thou be Christ, save thyself and us.

20. But the other answering rebuked him, saying, Dost not thou fear God, seeing thou art in the same condemnation?

21. And we indeed justly; for we receive the due reward of our deeds: but this man hath done nothing amiss.

22. And he said unto Jesus, Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom.

23. And Jesus said unto him, Verily I say unto thee, To-day shalt thou be with me in paradise.

24. And it was about the sixth hour, and there was a darkness over all the earth until the ninth hour.

25. And the sun was darkened, and the vail of the temple was rent in the midst.

26. And when Jesus had cried with a loud voice, he said, Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit: and having said thus, he gave up the ghost.

27. Now when the centurion saw what was done, he glorified God, saying, Certainly this was a righteous man.

28. And all the people that came together to that sight, beholding the things which were done, smote their breasts, and returned.

29. And all his acquaintance, and the women that followed him from Galilee, stood afar off, beholding these things.

30. And, behold, there was a man named Joseph, a counsellor; and he was a good man, and a just:

31. (The same had not consented to the counsel and deed of them:) he was of Arimathea, a city of the Jews; who also himself waited for the kingdom of God.

32. This man went unto Pilate, and begged the body of Jesus.

33. And he took it down, and wrapped it in linen, and laid it in a sepulchre that was hewn in stone, wherein never man before was laid.

Selection 18.

THE RESURRECTION OF JESUS.

MATTHEW XXVIII.

1. In the end of the sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

2. And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

3. His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow:

4. And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.

5. And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

6. He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

7. And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.

8. And they departed quickly from the sepulchre with fear and great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word.

9. And as they went to tell his disciples, behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail. And they came and held him by the feet, and worshiped him.

10. Then said Jesus unto them, Be not afraid: go tell my brethren that they go into Galilee, and there shall they see me.

11. Now when they were going, behold, some of the watch came into the city, and showed unto the chief priests all the things that were done.

12. And when they were assembled with the elders, and had taken counsel, they gave large money unto the soldiers,

13. Saying, Say ye, His disciples came by night, and stole him away while we slept.

Scripture Readings.

14. And if this come to the governor's ears, we will persuade him and secure you.

15. So they took the money, and did as they were taught: and this saying is commonly reported among the Jews until this day.

16. Then the eleven disciples went away into Galilee, into a mountain where Jesus had appointed them.

17. And when they saw him, they worshipped him: but some doubted.

18. And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

19. Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

20. Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

Selection 19.

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

(Various Selections.)

1. I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh.

2. Also upon the servants and upon the handmaids in those days will I pour out my Spirit.

3. Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts.

4. I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance: but he . . . shall baptize you with the Holy Spirit and with fire.

5. He that believeth on me as the Scripture hath said, from within him shall flow rivers of living water.

6. But this spake he of the Spirit, which they that believed on him were to receive: for the Spirit was not yet given.

7. I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever;

8. Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive.

9. But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

10. But when the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the Father, he shall testify of me:

11. And ye also shall bear witness, because ye have been with me from the beginning.

12. It is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you.

13. And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:

14. Of sin, because they believe not on me:

15. Of righteousness, because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more;

16. Of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged.

17. I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now.

18. Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak; and he will show you things to come.

19. He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall show it unto you.

20. And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

21. And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

22. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

23. And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

24. The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith,

25. Meekness, temperance: against such there is no law.

26. And they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts.

27. If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit.

Selection 20.

BEATITUDES.

(Various Selections.)

1. Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly.

2. But his delight is in the law of the Lord, and in his law doth he meditate day and night,

Scripture Readings.

3. Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

4. Blessed is the man unto whom the LORD imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

5. Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD, and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

6. Blessed is that man that maketh the LORD his trust.

7. Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the LORD will deliver him in time of trouble.

8. Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee.

9. Blessed is the man that doeth this, . . . that keepeth the sabbath from polluting it, and that keepeth his hand from doing any evil.

10. Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world.

11. Blessed are they that hear the word of God and keep it.

12. Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed.

13. It is more blessed to give than to receive.

14. Blessed is he that keepeth the sayings of the prophecy of this book.

15. Blessed are they that do his commandments that they may have right to the tree of life and may enter in through the gates into the city.

Selection 21.

SOWING AND REAPING.

(Various Selections.)

1. And he began again to teach by the sea side: and there was gathered unto him a great multitude, so that he entered into a ship, and sat in the sea; and the whole multitude was by the sea on the land.

2. And he taught them many things by parables, and said unto them in his doctrine,

3. Hearken; Behold, there went out a sower to sow:

4. And it came to pass, as he sowed, some fell by the wayside, and the fowls of the air came and devoured it up.

5. And some fell on stony ground, where it had not much earth; and immediately it sprang up, because it had no depth of earth;

6. But when the sun was up, it was scorched; and because it had no root, it withered away

7. And some fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up, and choked it, and it yielded no fruit.

8. And other fell on good ground, and did yield fruit that sprang up and increased, and brought forth, some thirty, and some sixty, and some a hundred.

9. And he said unto them, He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.

10. The sower soweth the word.

11. And these are they by the wayside, where the word is sown; but when they have heard, Satan cometh immediately, and taketh away the word that was sown in their hearts.

12. And these are they likewise which are sown on stony ground; who, when they have heard the word, immediately receive it with gladness;

13. And have no root in themselves, and so endure but for a time: afterward, when affliction or persecution ariseth for the word's sake, immediately they are offended.

14. And these are they which are sown among the thorns; such as hear the word,

15. And the cares of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, and the lusts of other things entering in, choke the word, and it becometh unfruitful.

16. And these are they which are sown on good ground; such as hear the word, and receive it, and bring forth fruit, some thirtyfold, some sixty, and some a hundred.

17. Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

18. For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

19. And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

20. As the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither again, but watereth the earth,

21. And maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower and bread to the eater:

22. So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth. It shall not return unto me void,

23. But it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

Scripture Readings.

Selection 22.

WISDOM.

(Various Selections.)

1. Where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?

2. Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.

3. The depth saith, It is not in me: and the sea saith, It is not with me.

4. It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

5. It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx, or the sapphire.

6. No mention shall be made of coral, or of pearls: for the price of wisdom is above rubies.

7. Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

8. Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living, and kept close from the fowls of the air.

9. Destruction and death say, We have heard the fame thereof with our ears.

10. God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof.

11. For he looketh to the ends of the earth, and seeth under the whole heaven;

12. To make the weight for the winds; and he weigheth the waters by measure.

13. When he made a decree for the rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunder;

14. Then did he see it, and declare it; he prepared it, yea, and searched it out.

15. And unto man he said, Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.

16. My son, if thou wilt receive my words, and hide my commandments with thee;

17. So that thou incline thine ear unto wisdom, and apply thine heart to understanding;

18. Yea, if thou criest after knowledge, and liftest up thy voice for understanding;

19. If thou seekest her as silver, and searchest for her as for hid treasures;

20. Then shalt thou understand the fear of the LORD, and find the knowledge of God.

21. For the LORD giveth wisdom: out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding.

22. He layeth up sound wisdom for the righteous: he is a buckler to them that walk uprightly.

23. If any of you lack wisdom let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not, and it shall be given him.

24. The wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality and without hypocrisy.

25. Of him are ye in Christ Jesus who is made unto us wisdom from God.

Selection 23.

THE RESURRECTION.

(Various Selections.)

1. Then said Martha unto Jesus, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died.

2. But I know that even now, whatsoever thou wilt ask of God, God will give it thee.

3. Jesus saith unto her, Thy brother shall rise again.

4. Martha saith unto him, I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day.

5. Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:

6. And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. Believest thou this?

7. She saith unto him, Yea, Lord: I believe that thou art the Christ, the Son of God, which should come into the world.

8. Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth my word, and believeth on him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation: but is passed from death unto life.

9. Verily, verily, I say unto you, The hour is coming, and now is, when the dead shall hear the voice of the Son of God: and they that hear shall live.

10. For as the Father hath life in himself; so hath he given to the Son to have life in himself;

11. And hath given him authority to execute judgment also, because he is the Son of man.

Scripture Readings.

12. Marvel not at this: for the hour is coming, in the which all that are in the graves shall hear his voice.

13. And shall come forth; they that have done good, unto the resurrection of life; and they that have done evil, unto the resurrection of damnation.

14. Now if Christ be preached that he rose from the dead, how say some among you that there is no resurrection of the dead?

15. But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen:

16. And if Christ be not risen, then is our preaching vain, and your faith is also vain.

17. Yea, and we are found false witnesses of God; because we have testified of God that he raised up Christ: whom he raised not up, if so be that the dead rise not.

18. For if the dead rise not, then is not Christ raised:

19. And if Christ be not raised, your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins.

20. Then they also which are fallen asleep in Christ are perished.

21. If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable.

22. But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept.

Selection 24.

THE APOSTLES' CREED.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints; the Forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the body; and the Life everlasting. Amen.

Selection 25.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

And God spake all these words, saying, I am the LORD thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

i. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

ii. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the LORD thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

iii. Thou shalt not take the name of the LORD thy God in vain: for the LORD will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

iv. Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the LORD thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the LORD made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the LORD blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

v. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the LORD thy God giveth thee.

vi. Thou shalt not kill.

vii. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

viii. Thou shalt not steal.

ix. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

x. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

Jesus said, . . . Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

This is the first and great commandment.

And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

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Love divine, all love excelling	47	O word of God Incarnate	26
		O worship the King, all glorious above	2
MARCHING TO ZION	5	PASS me not, O gentle Saviour	98
May the grace of Christ our Saviour	17	Peace, perfect peace	187
Majestic sweetness sits enthroned	75	Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow	1
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